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TOPICS - OF - THE - DAY

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AL SMITH'S HAT IN THE RING

IF "CAL" IS THE REPUBLICAN Presidential nominee and "Al" the Democratic nominee, what a field-day it will be for the campaign poet, remarks an apprehensive editor, who thinks that many would prefer a mud-slinging campaign to a poetical one which might deluge us with such rimes as: "You know me Al, but I ain't your pal," or "You know me Cal, my name is Al, and I'm after your gal." The very day after *The Wall Street Journal* gave expression to this misgiving, the New York *World* published the following contribution:

The G. O. P.
Demand that we
Shall vote this year for "Cal";
But lots there be
Who'll drop the "C"
And thus will make it "Al."

Wide World Photograph

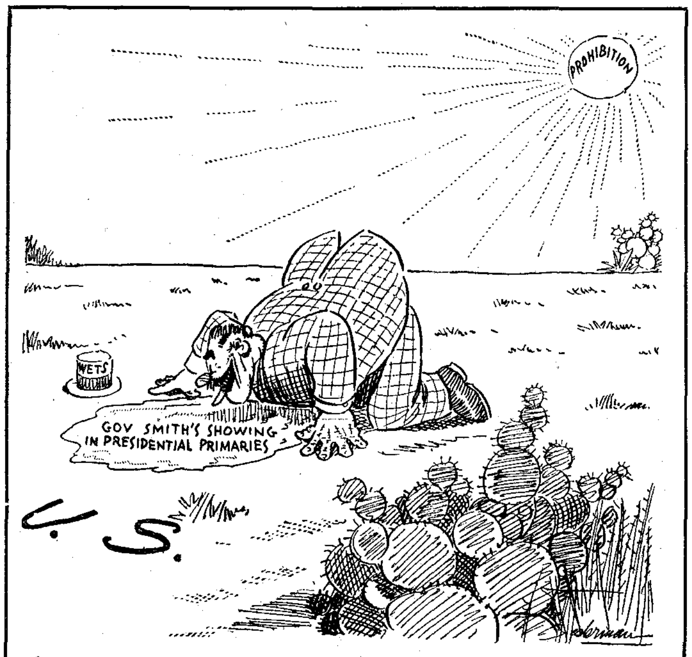
HE PROMISES THEY WILL NEVER REGRET IT

Consenting to become a receptive, but not an active, candidate for the Democratic Presidential nomination, Gov. Alfred E. Smith gave the New York Democratic Convention in Albany this assurance. "If my nomination is brought about and it results in a triumph for the party, you can say to every delegate you meet at the convention in New York City that I promised you in the capital city of this State before God Almighty Himself, that neither they nor you will ever have any cause to regret any confidence they or you see fit to repose in me."

This idea that song may play a conspicuous part in the approaching campaign is further emphasized by a correspondent who predicts that "the Sidewalks of New York" are about to be extended from Albany to Washington.

The occasion for these frivolous comments, as well as for many editorial columns of serious political discussion, was the unanimous and enthusiastic indorsement of the Presidential candidacy of Gov. Alfred E. Smith by the New York State Democratic Convention on April 15. This means that New York's ninety delegates will attend the National Convention in Madison Square Garden pledged to "Al" Smith, who, without having avowed his candidacy, had already been promised the support of twenty-three delegates from Wisconsin and ten from Rhode Island. This means, the Washington correspondents predict, that the initial contest in the convention for the Democratic nomination will be between Governor Smith and William G. McAdoo, and that no other candidate will seriously figure until it has been demonstrated that neither of these men has a chance to win the two-thirds vote necessary to the nomination. "Governor Smith will go into the convention stronger than any other candidate except McAdoo," agrees the Richmond *Times-Dispatch* (Dem.), which reminds us, however, that "William Jennings Bryan will be there ready to give valiant battle against him." As another Democratic paper, the Brooklyn *Citizen*, sums up the situation: "The nomination of Governor Smith rests to-day with the Democratic rank and file. The leaders have their ears to the ground, and if the response is favorable, he will be nominated." According to the same friendly journal, New York's popular Governor "is the one man so far named whose personality evokes genuine enthusiasm—the one man who could, under certain conditions, cause a spontaneous stampede in his direction."

If the Democratic leaders have their ears to the ground in connection with the Smith candidacy, what reports are likely to reach them? For an answer to this question, let us hear what the Washington correspondents and the editors have to say. The Smith movement "is neither a fake fight nor a favorite-son proposition, but the real thing," avers Frank R.


PROHIBITION
WETS
GOV SMITH'S SHOWING IN PRESIDENTIAL PRIMARIES
U.S.

THE OASIS

—Westerman in the Columbus *Ohio State Journal.*

Kent in a Washington dispatch to the Baltimore *Sun*, an independent paper that generally lines up on the Democratic side. According to Mr. Kent, "after the first few ballots have shaken out the favorite sons he can count on New York, Connecticut, Rhode Island, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, New Jersey, most of Pennsylvania, Illinois, Wisconsin, Delaware, part of Indiana and part of Maryland." "It is believed that the balloting for Smith will mark a *bona fide* effort to defy the religious tradition which has hitherto prevented the nomination of a Catholic for President, and to defy the dry sentiment declared to be so strong in the South and West," reports Carter Field in a Washington dispatch to the Republican New York *Herald Tribune*. In the news columns of another Republican paper, the South Bend *Tribune*, we read that Governor Smith's friends are beginning to believe that religious prejudice may not be so potent a factor in politics as it is traditionally supposed to be, and that the Governor's "liberal" views may prove an asset rather than a liability when the sentiment of the country at large is tested. Smith is the Democratic party's "best bet," according to a Washington dispatch from Robert L. Norton to the Democratic Boston *Post*, because "no other Democrat enjoys such widespread personal popularity"; and in the Washington correspondence of the Democratic New York *Times* we find this forecast of what is likely to happen at the convention in June:

"The fact that Mr. McAdoo's managers now believe that Governor Smith is the most dangerous contender illustrates the advance which the latter's candidacy has made during the last two months, since the disclosures in the oil investigation at Washington injured Mr. McAdoo's chances, and since the Democratic National Committee selected New York as the convention city. At that time Mr. McAdoo's friends on the committee could have blocked the selection of New York, but did not believe Governor Smith's candidacy sufficiently formidable to warrant any fear of a stampede for him as a local favorite.

"According to the view of local Democratic leaders, Mr. McAdoo is likely to lead on the first and closely succeeding ballots with a total strength of between four and five hundred, or something less than is claimed by the McAdoo managers. Governor Smith will be able to start with a vote of more than 300, it was said, if it is considered advisable to show so much strength at first.

"In view of the Governor's friends, Mr. McAdoo's vote will be at a maximum on the early ballots, and the Smith plan of campaign will call for a slow but steady increase, if expectations are realized in the State conventions and primaries yet to be held and the negotiations with party leaders in other States meet the success anticipated. . . .

"While even the most optimistic of the Governor's friends did not claim that enough more delegates to get the necessary two-thirds could be committed for him before the convention, they contended that a prolonged deadlock would be almost certain to work to his advantage and pointed to the possibility of a stampede at some period when the delegates might be weary of fruitless balloting and ready for any shift to settle the nomination."

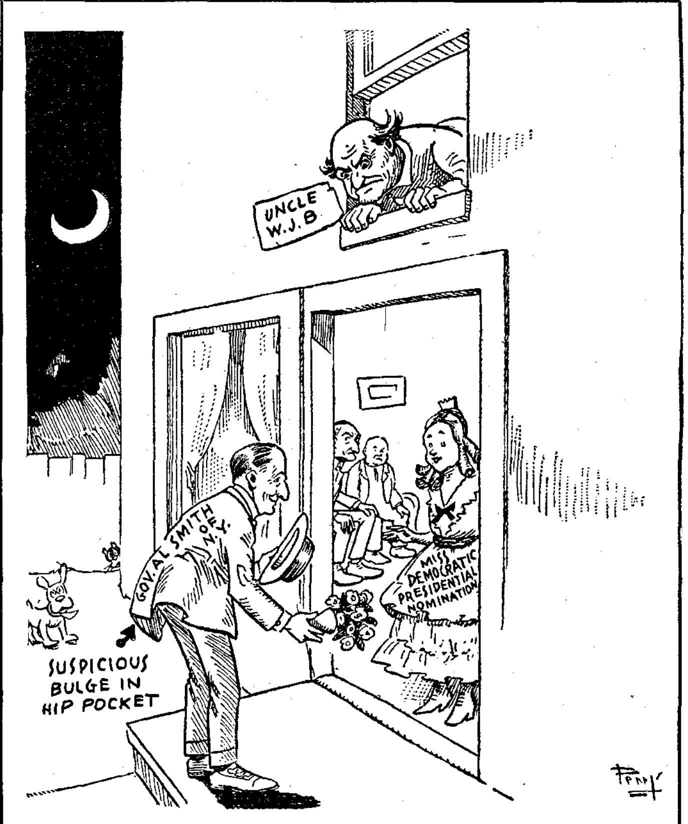
Editorially *The Times* gives this picture of the Governor, who, it says, has the support of virtually every Democrat in the State "outside of Mr. Hearst's shrinking little principality":

"Alfred E. Smith is an extraordinary man. He attracts and radiates good-will. With strong, honest opinions which he never hides; making no concessions for the sake of popularity; always loyally striving to carry out in office the policies which he advocated in his campaign; mastering minutely and by long experience the most complicated and obscure details of State business; taking long views of public questions and pursuing what he believes to be the permanent public advantage; inspiring general confidence by his capacity, straightforwardness and courage; respected and even admired by his political opponents; he has in addition some indefinable charm that, added to the energy and positiveness of his character and the solidity of his achievements, makes him almost irresistible at the polls.

"The circumstances of his career, his mastery of fate, stir the imagination of the American people. Win or lose, he is a candidate and a man of whom New York, Republican or Democratic, will not cease to be proud."

Another Democratic New York paper, *The World*, declares that as "a great Governor and a courageous leader" Al Smith "has earned the right to the serious consideration of the party." According to the Asheville *Times* (Dem.) he is recognized on every hand as "one of the most capable men in public life to-day." The Baltimore *Sun* calls Smith a paradox, since he is both a Tammany man and a "Progressive Democrat"—

"That, plus the fact that he is a peculiarly attractive type of self-made man, gives to his candidacy for the Democratic nomination for President an impulse and a color that may work wonders and brush aside all the political taboos that surround him. But Governor Smith's friends, in the enthusiasm of the moment, must not underestimate the persistence of those taboos."


UNCLE W.J.B
GOV. AL SMITH OF N.Y.
MISS DEMOCRATIC PRESIDENTIAL NOMINATION
SUSPICIOUS BULGE IN HIP POCKET

ANOTHER CALLER

—Perry in the Portland *Telegram.*

What are these taboos? We find them dispassionately discust in the independent and influential Springfield *Republican*. First, Governor Smith is a Tammany man and "there survives enough anti-Tammany feeling in the Democratic party to serve as a drag upon his progress if not to prevent his nomination." Then—

"Governor Smith is so conspicuously identified in the public mind also as an opponent of Prohibition that the strong dry sentiment in the many dry States of the West and South must operate strongly against him. Here is another force, aggressive and uncompromising, that will stand out to the end against his nomination. It may be a sentiment largely identical with the anti-Tammany sentiment, yet running in the same stream the two sentiments will together gain power and render Governor Smith's nomination virtually impossible under the two-thirds rule.

"The fact that Governor Smith is a Roman Catholic attracts much attention in current political discussion, for the tendency is general to assume that his religion is the severest handicap he must overcome. If this prejudice is so strong among citizens who are of other religious faiths as may sometimes appear from such phenomena as Ku Kluxism, the sooner it is blasted by the election of a Roman Catholic to the Presidency the better. We had a Roman Catholic Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court in Mr. Taney of Maryland eighty years ago, and within our own time another Roman Catholic, Mr. White of Louisiana, has also been Chief Justice. The republic still stands.

"Availability, however, is the net resultant of the various reactions of the people to the candidate, and it is undeniable that prejudice and sentiment have exercised a mighty influence in determining the country's choice of its Presidents since the electoral college was transformed into a mere register of the popular will."

These "taboos" seem to carry weight, in varying degree, with a number of Democratic papers throughout the country. "His chief opposition," notes a Washington correspondent of the Atlanta *Constitution*, "comes from drys and Klansmen." The Knoxville *Sentinel* is opposed to him "as a wet, and as the candidate of the Murphy-Brennan-Taggart combination of bosses, which we believe to be stamped with reactionism." The Nashville *Tennessean*, while professing admiration for "the sterling qualities in Governor Smith, and the ability with which he has discharged the duties of chief executive of the State of New York," thinks that "his stand against Prohibition eliminates him as a serious contender for the Democratic nomination for President." Governor Smith's "wetness" will count heavily against him, avers the New Orleans *Times-Picayune*, which goes on to say:

"The objections to McAdoo are equally well known and quite as widely supported. With the two-thirds majority rule enforced on the convention floor the very strong probability is that both these candidates will falter and fall back in the 'home stretch,' leaving the race to a stronger and better man. That is a consummation devoutly wished by many Democrats."

And in the Houston *Post*, in the very dry State of Texas, we find this unfavorable appraisal of Governor Smith's chances:

"Those New York Democrats who have pledged Governor Al Smith the Empire State's delegation in the national convention are hardly so unsophisticated politically as to imagine that the Governor has the ghost of a chance to win the nomination.

"They are not unaware of the source of Governor Smith's strength, nor are they unaware of the further fact that his strength in New York is his weakness in most other parts of the country.

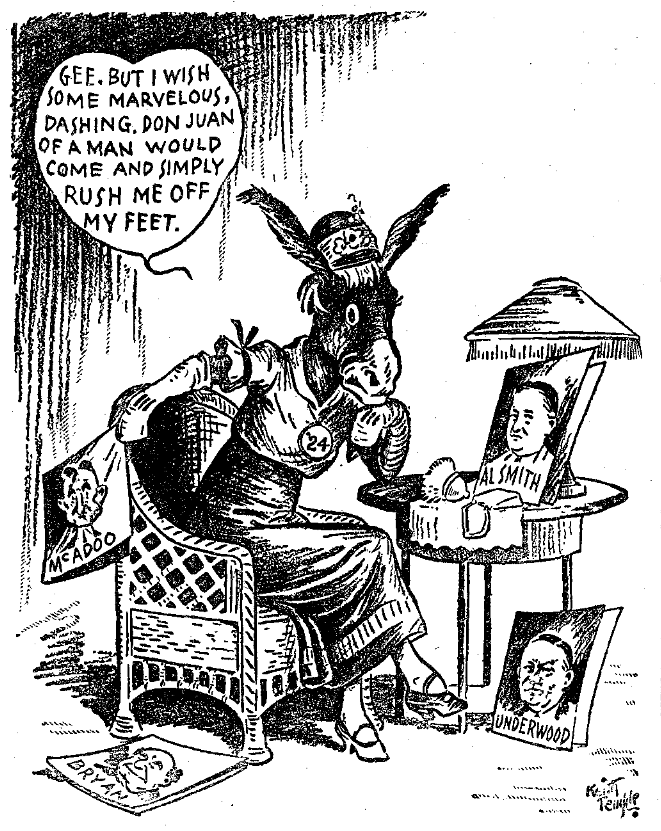
"Were he to be nominated he probably would carry some of the definitely wet States in the East, such as New York, New Jersey, Rhode Island and one or two others which have never been 'reconstructed' on the booze question.

"His backers are assuming, of course, that if nominated he would carry the 'Solid South,' a section which is supposed to vote for whoever the Democratic party puts up. It is a question, however, whether the majority of the Southern States, dry, strongly American in sentiment, if put to a test at this time, would vote for a Democrat with the political and other associates Governor Smith boasts.

"In the West his chances of election would be still less, for that section is as dry as the South, and is as hostile, if not more so, to Eastern reactionaries and to certain influences that have had much to do with the creation of Smith as a public character. The West has not the scruples against voting the Republican ticket that the South has, and both sections, if the Republican offering proved too reactionary, might turn to a third party.

"The Eastern wet interests know very well that the Southern and Western wings of the Democracy are not going to agree to naming a standard-bearer for the party this year, whose chief distinctions are his high standing with the Tammany crowd, and his approval of a repeal of a State's Prohibition enforcement act.

"The liquor interests which are rallying around Smith, however, very probably figure he will come in mighty handy for trading purposes. It isn't Smith they want so much as light wine and beer, and if they could trade Smith for a concession in the platform in favor of modifying the Volstead Law, they would consider they had done a big day's business.


GEE. BUT I WISH SOME MARVELOUS, DASHING, DON JUAN OF A MAN WOULD COME AND SIMPLY RUSH ME OFF MY FEET.
24
AL SMITH
McADOO
UNDERWOOD
BRYAN
Keith Temple

"LONGING!"

—Temple in the New Orleans *Times-Picayune*

"Texas may or may not send an instructed delegation to New York, as far as candidates are concerned. But Texas must make sure not to send a delegation that will lend an ear to suggestions for weakening the national Prohibition laws."

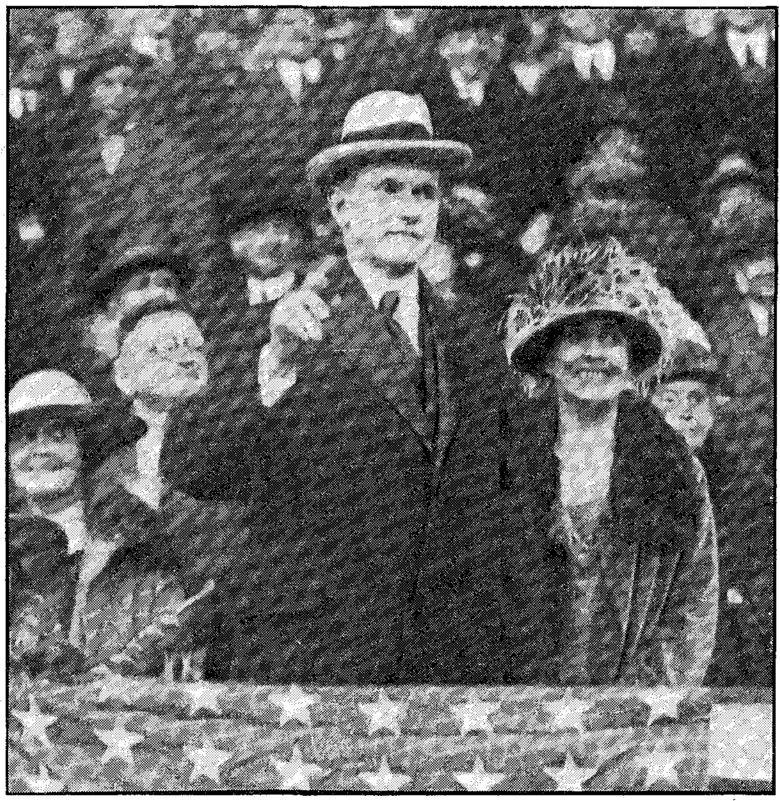
As the Springfield *Union* sums up the situation in an editorial headed "Smith and McAdoo at Kilkenny":

"The prospects are, therefore, that, while McAdoo and Smith together may have three-fourths of the delegates, neither will have one-half and neither will allow the other to secure two-thirds of them. The delegates behind McAdoo represent a faction, the delegates behind Smith represent a faction, and the two factions are about as fond of each other as the Kilkenny cats. The fervidity of the clash will be heightened by the environment. The galleries of the Garden will be packed with the hottest and loudest Smith contingent that Tammany can provide, and the resultant conditions will not be favorable to the emotional conversion of McAdoo men into Smith men or of Smith men into McAdoo men. In the natural course of events in such a situation the convention will not be able to nominate any one till McAdoo and Smith had killed off each other.

"Obviously the solution of such a situation must be the nomination of some one else from the large field of local favorites, and both the McAdoo and Smith forces will work for alliance with minor candidates."

CAN COOLIDGE WIN?

OVER THE TOP with enough delegates to win him the nomination at Cleveland, the next thing President Coolidge has to worry about, press writers of all parties agree, is whether he can defeat his now unknown Democratic opponent in November. The significant question arising out of all these successive Coolidge victories in Republican State conventions and primaries is this—do they reflect real Coolidge strength among the voters outside the party organization? Republicans say they do. Democrats say they do not. Some of the reasons back of these two opinions will be briefly quoted later on. In the meantime, newspaper readers recall that on April 20, William M. Butler, Mr. Coolidge's campaign manager, announced that the President had enough delegates by instruction, indorsement or personal preference to assure his nomination on the first ballot at the convention. Five hundred and fifty-five delegates are the majority of the convention. Exactly 555 delegates are needed to nominate. Mr. Butler counted up 563, and this does not include the later solid delegations from Pennsylvania and New Jersey, and a number from Oklahoma and several other States. On April 24, a writer in the New York *Sun* credited Coolidge with 698 sure votes. So far, Senator La Follette has 28 pledged delegates and Senator Hiram Johnson 15, and a practised forecaster like David Lawrence is inclined to think that not more than 50 votes are likely to be cast in the convention for candidates other than Coolidge.



Wide World photograph

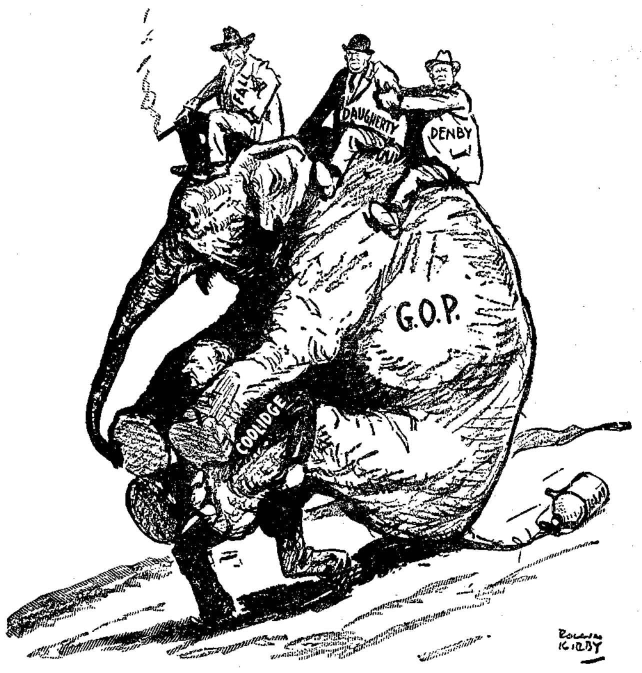
PRESIDENT COOLIDGE'S WINNING WAY

Tossing out the first ball at the opening game of the season at the national capital. With the President's assistance—and a little help from Walter Johnson—the home team won 4 to 0. In the political game the President has scored by lining up 698 of 1,109 delegates to the coming Republican convention in Cleveland.

The sweeping organization victories in the Republican primaries in New Jersey and Pennsylvania foreshadow, in the minds of Republicans in Washington, "Mr. Coolidge's triumphant nomination and election as well." So writes Carter Field to the New York *Herald Tribune* (Rep.). Similarly, Arthur Evans says in the Chicago *Tribune* (Rep.) that President Coolidge's large pluralities in the Illinois, Nebraska and Michigan primaries have proved a source of worriment to the Democrats, and the Boston *Herald* (Ind. Rep) argues editorially that the strength which Mr. Coolidge "is now showing as a candidate reflects a state of public opinion which is sure to translate itself into the returns on election night."

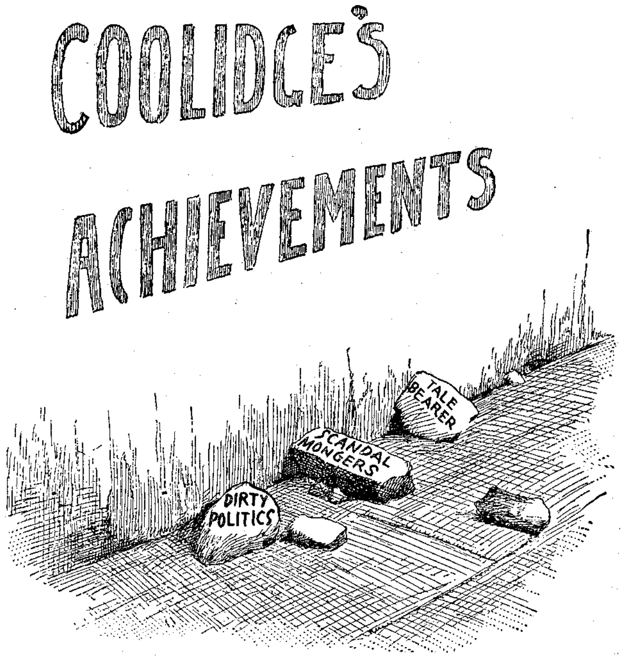
Altho there is strong third-party sentiment in the Northwest, a North Dakota Republican is quoted in the New York *Times* as saying that the people of that section "feel that President Coolidge is on the square, and will not play politics in big questions." James T. Williams, Jr., political correspondent of the Boston *Transcript* (Rep.), after visiting the Northwest thus accounts for the Coolidge strength in that section: "No man could have done more than he has done to acquaint himself with the problems confronting Minnesota and neighboring States of this region, in so far as these problems have a national aspect." "If Coolidge had no other conspicuous qualities of mind or spirit," says the Philadelphia *Evening Public Ledger* (Ind.), "his habit of slow caution and his known detestation of all the little half-crooked compromises that pass as practical politics would make him appear at this juncture of events as an almost ideal candidate from the point of view of those Western regions that try to vote constructively in national elections at least." The Philadelphia paper's further prediction that "the West is likely to vote this year for the men it can trust implicitly," is strictly in line with the Topeka *Capital's* (Rep.) explanation of the equally strong support given to "the independent progressive Norris, and the regular order Coolidge in Nebraska's Republican Primaries." Says the Kansas daily: "The Nebraska Republicans have confidence in the unimpeachable character of Coolidge and Norris, and it makes no difference this year that they do not belong to the same school of politics as between regular and irregular." When Secretary Hughes said in New York that President Coolidge was "his own platform" and that the best assurance of the future was "the character of Calvin Coolidge," he uttered a campaign keynote that is as heartily echoed by the Chicago Journal of *Commerce* (Ind.), Los Angeles *Express* (Rep.), San Francisco *Bulletin* (Ind.) and Seattle *Times* (Ind.), in the West as it is by the Boston *News Bureau* (Ind.) New York *Evening Post* (Ind.), Syracuse *Post-Standard* (Rep.), and Pittsburgh *Gazette Times* (Rep.) in the East. And an Eastern Democratic journal, the New York *Times*, thus tries to explain why Calvin Coolidge, without magnetism, without "the arts of popularity," without "audacity or the gift of taking speech," without any "showy or shining qualities," has nevertheless won the great popularity with the American people which is evidenced in the primary returns:

> "For one thing, they have noted that he is a hard worker. He has stuck to his job and sought to master it. Day after day, through summer's heat and winter's cold, they have seen him put aside invitations to leave Washington and hold himself to the exacting work of his office in the spirit of a man who had made the country's business his first concern and chief absorption.
>
> "The fact of his being calm, undemonstrative, reserved, cautious, deliberate in decision as well as sparing in speech, has not argued a lack of breadth of view, or fruitful study of the nation's chief needs at the present day, or courage in announcing and maintaining convictions arrived at by mature thought. Here again we have in the President traits not fitted to stir the passions



HEAVY GOING

—Kirby in the New York *World*.



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HARMLESS MISSILES!

—Morgan in the Philadelphia *Inquirer*.

TWO VIEWS OF COOLIDGE'S TROUBLES

of the crowd, but well adapted to rouse and retain the confidence of sober-minded citizens.

"It may be said that the President's popularity is partly due to absence of competition. He has not had to contend for the prize with brilliant rivals in his own party. Some will say that it is a case of the one-eyed being chosen king in a kingdom of the blind. Also, it may be maliciously contended that the President has gained in popularity by contrast with some leaders and some organizations that have become intensely unpopular. It may not be true that the Senate is decadent in ability. But it certainly has decayed in public favor. Justly or unjustly, it is probably to-day more unpopular than it ever was before; and from the issues which it has forced, to its own further disadvantage, with President Coolidge, it has inevitably resulted that he has gained a good part of what it has lost. This may be set down to his good fortune rather than to the merit of his personal achievements. But Americans do not dislike public men because they are lucky. The long record of easy successes which Mr. Coolidge has had may be another tacit reason for his popularity. People come insensibly to be fond of men who have a habit of winning."

President Coolidge's political strength is summed up under four heads by one of his adherents quoted in a Washington dispatch to the Detroit *Free Press:*

"1. Because of the purity of his private life.

"2. Because the country realizes that he is a technical administrator of the highest order.

"3. Because he is unmoved by personal appeals and is responsive only to a high sense of duty.

"4. Because he appeals to the average man on account of his remarkable ability to give expression to popular feeling. He is not too far in advance of the people as was Bryan, or in the rear as was Taft, but is of the type as represented by Roosevelt and to a smaller degree, by Wilson."

And four reasons are also given to account for Republican confidence that he will be elected in November:

"1. The elections since 1922 have shown a marked swing toward the Republican party.

"2. President Coolidge's remarkable run in this year's primaries stamp him as an 'unusually effective vote-getter.'

"3. The Democrats will be unable to pick a candidate on whom their party can unite; all the possibilities thus far suggested have enemies within the organization, either personal or sectional.

"4. The country is steadily realizing the President's exceptional qualification for his job, and will insist on his retention in it."

As President Coolidge is a conservative, Frank R. Kent, Washington correspondent of the Baltimore *Sun*, thinks the Republicans will be conservative all the way as to candidates and platform. On the other hand, David Lawrence understands that "efforts will be made by the Coolidge leaders to liberalize the Republican platform, not so much to placate the La Follette group, but to satisfy the sentiment of the people of the Western States." A New York *Times* correspondent says that with the nomination settled, "interest in the Republican camp now centers on moves which may bring success to the party in the election":

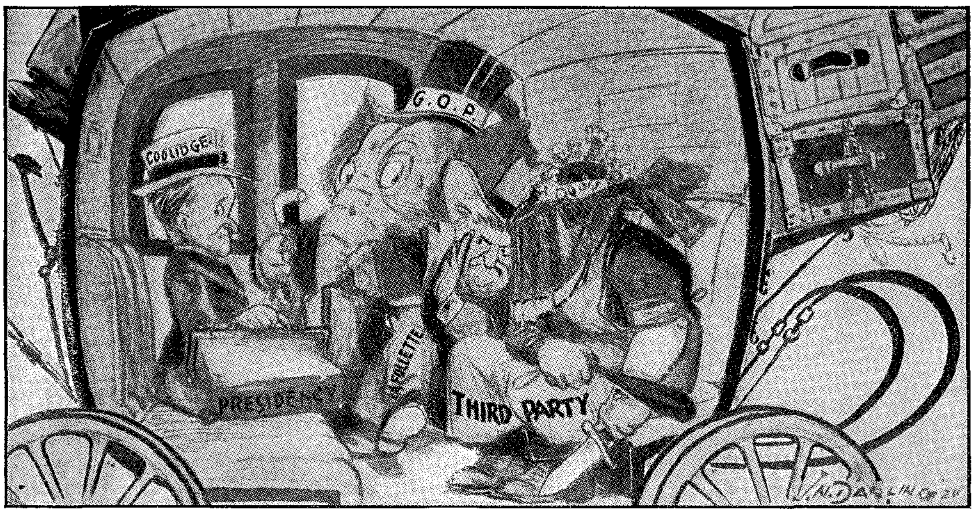
"The first of these is an effort to get the conservatives to agree to a platform which will satisfy enough independents of radical tendencies, to prevent a strong third-party movement, which might bring about a duplication of the 1912 election. Another is the selection of a candidate for Vice-President who will hold together the dissatisfied elements in the party without offending the backbone of the party—the conservatives."

President Coolidge's chief problems, remarks the New York *Journal of Commerce*, "seem likely to be found after the convention instead of before or during it," and Democratic papers naturally do not accept Republican primary verdicts as having any particular bearing on results in November. For instance, the Richmond *Times-Dispatch* considers Mr. Coolidge's success in the primaries due largely to the weakness of his opponents. In short, it concludes, "the test of Mr. Coolidge's strength has not come yet; it will not come until he meets this fall a worthy Democratic leader, behind whom members of his own party and those millions of independent and disgusted voters may unite." The Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot* makes the same argument. In its opinion, the fact that "with the aid of strong entrenchments," Mr. Coolidge "has been able to repulse Johnson's feeble attacks affords no promise that he is capable of withstanding the onslaught of Democratic shock troops in the open field." Another Democratic paper, the New York *World*, admits that the President is winning notable victories in his party primaries, but it insists that "the nearer President Coolidge advances toward the nomination of the June convention the deeper grows the shadow of Mr. La Follette and the third party upon the November polls."

The complete case against Coolidge from the Democratic view-point is thus succinctly stated by the Brooklyn *Citizen:*

"The Calvin Coolidge that the country knows is a small-town statesman, a product of 'Main Street,' with all the narrowness and prejudice of the American middle class. He is neither a Roosevelt nor a Wilson, but another Rutherford B. Hayes. He has shown a lack of courage in his handling of the oil scandals and of Daugherty. As a speaker, he is a failure. His delivery is monotonous and his matter platitudinous. To speak of him as the Republicans do as 'a great President,' is to make the country ridiculous. The President may be stronger than his party in the circles of 'big business' and 'high finance,' but decidedly he is not stronger than his party among the masses of the people. They have the Indian sign upon him, and he will go down to defeat in the ides of November, as surely as Pompey went down to defeat at Pharsalia in the ides of March."

That "the voters will not vote for such a jellyfish to head their nation," is the prediction of one New Yorker writing to the editor of the New York *Evening World*. A not dissimilar conclusion is reached by Edward G. Lowry, in an article in *The Independent* (Boston). This experienced political writer calls attention to the rebuffs given by Republicans to Mr. Coolidge's taxation and bonus recommendations to prove that "he is just a figurehead." "His offers to lead have not been accepted by his party." Then the oil scandals, we are told, gave the President a chance to appear as leader of the whole people, but "after one characteristic small outcry, a little touched with panic, made at midnight, under the pressure of Senate action, not a word has come from the White House." Mr. Lowry concludes that while it is too late for the men committed to the Coolidge nomination to "swap candidates," they will go through the work "under no illusions," for they "now say one to another that here is no man for a crisis."



From "Collier's, the National Weekly." Reproduced by permission

HAD YOU NOTICED THAT SUSPICIOUS-LOOKING COUPLE IN THE STAGE-COACH?

—Darling in *Collier's, The National Weekly.*

After having thus stating so emphatically the impression made by the President upon his political supporters and upon his political opponents, it is interesting to note certain close-range impartial conclusions recently reached by experienced observers. In *The Century Magazine*, Clinton W. Gilbert, chief author of "The Mirrors of Washington," accepts a 17-year old description of Calvin Coolidge to the effect that "like a singed cat, he is better than he looks." "He is better than he looks," declares Mr. Gilbert at the end of his article, for—

"If he has not the energy or imagination to be constructive for the future, he has a mighty faculty for getting done the things of to-day. He is more on the job than any President I have ever known. He works like a Vermont farmer teasing a living out of a thin soil. The routine of the Presidency is a thin soil. Mr. Coolidge is raising a good crop out of it."

Since about half of our voters are women, it may be of interest to note what Elizabeth K. Phelps Stokes, Washington correspondent of *The Woman Citizen* (New York), says. She finds caution the President's most characteristic quality. It seems to Mrs. Stokes that President Coolidge has adopted a deliberate plan "of making ready for another term of office of four years, when he could throw off the chattels of inheritance and establish a record of his own." The only thing of note which the President has initiated has been "his plan for the amelioration of the difficulties of agricultural districts and his leadership in the formation of a credit corporation of business interests for the purpose of farm relief." The only other definite index of the President, this writer finds, is "the character of his appointments, only one of which has been adversely criticized."

With such a candidate, upon what platform can he appropriately run? An approximate answer to this question is found by editors and press correspondents in his speech delivered at the Associated Press luncheon in New York on April 22. On this occasion, as the Boston *Transcript* remarks, the President sounded his own keynote, and incidentally through the elaborate radio provision it was heard by the largest audience that ever heard a single program. In Washington the speech is considered by one of the correspondents "as being practically Mr. Coolidge's idea of an appropriate Republican platform for the approaching campaign."

In his references both to domestic and foreign affairs, the President emphasized "the law of service." In fact, in the first half of his speech he used the word "service" a dozen times. In regard to the scandals at Washington, he express surprize that in view of war-time lavishness of expenditure and after-war reactions, there was so little graft on the part of public officials. The President reiterated his intention to administer punishment to evil-doers "wherever competent evidence of guilt can be produced." He emphasized the need for economy on the part of the Government, and protested against the bills pending in Congress, not including the bonus, which if passed would increase government expenditures by $3,600,000,000. He summed up his references to domestic issues in this sentence:

"Notwithstanding the disturbing character of recent revelations, notwithstanding the enormous pressure for the passage of legislation which would greatly increase the cost of maintaining the Government of the United States, notwithstanding the failure of a majority of the Congress up to the present time accurately to comprehend and expeditiously to minister to the need of taxation reform, I believe that the requirements of economy and reduced taxes will be met in a way not inconsistent with the great resources of our country."

In connection with the Dawes Report, the President said: "there appears to be every reason to hope that the report offers a basis for a practical solution of the reparations problem." "If this result is secured," he added, "the credit which will be due to the Secretary of State, Mr. Hughes, to President Harding for adopting and supporting it, and to the three Americans and their assistants by whose wisdom and discretion it was formulated and rendered so acceptable, will be sufficient to warrant the lasting approbation of two continents." After more words of praise came these practical remarks:

"Part of the plan contemplates that a considerable loan should at once be made to Germany for immediate pressing needs, including the financing of a bank. I trust that private American capital will be willing to participate in advancing this loan. It would benefit our trade and commerce, and we especially hope that it will provide a larger market for our agricultural production. Besides this, there is the humanitarian requirement, which carries such a strong appeal."

Then President Coolidge, after mentioning the World Court and the need of codification of international law, made the suggestion with regard to a new arms limitation conference which has been received with such general favor in this country and in the capitals of Europe. Speaking of the good accomplished by the Washington Conference and the need for further limitation of armaments, he said:

> "It would appear to be impractical to attempt action under present conditions, but with a certain and definite settlement of German reparations firmly established, I should favor the calling of a similar conference to achieve such limitations of armaments and initiate plans for a codification of international law, should preliminary inquiries disclose that such a proposal would meet with a sympathetic response. But the main hope of success lies in first securing a composed state of the public mind in Europe.
>
> "It is my firm belief that America is in a position to take the lead in this direction."

THE ARIZONA-CALIFORNIA BORDER WAR

ONLY AN ACT OF GOD or an empty gas-tank has heretofore been able to stop a flivver, despairingly remarks the Omaha *World-Herald.* But that was before Governor Hunt, of Arizona, recently declared an embargo against automobilists returning eastward from California, where there is said to be an epidemic of that dread scourge of the cattle country—the foot and mouth disease. As a result of this drastic action, a caravan of some two hundred motorcars, carrying about seven hundred passengers, stretched westward from the Colorado River bridge at Yuma, Arizona, a mile and a half into the desert until the Governor relented, and allowed the motorists to go on their way—after they and their cars had been fumigated "Hysteria could go no further," indignantly declares the Sacramento *Union,* "for there was not the slightest danger that the disease would be carried by the travelers or their machines." "Anybody can sit in a swivel-chair and declare an embargo of this sort," caustically observes the Buffalo *Express.* "It would have been much better, however, if the Arizona officials had provided adequate facilities to inspect and disinfect the travelers and their machines."

It required the picturesque story of the blockade to call the attention of the nation to California's intensive war on this cattle epidemic. But as far back as February the President's Cabinet spent the major portion of a session in consideration of the outbreak of this disease among California cattle. At the end of the session the President directed the Secretary of Agriculture to bring to bear upon the situation all available Federal resources. According to the figures of the Chicago *Journal of Commerce,* the Government spent a million dollars in the first month of the fight, and now $1,500,000 more has been appropriated. Moreover, maintains an Eastern paper, the Jersey City *Journal,* "this Federal aid was deserved by the Californians. And there should be more funds to draw upon if this appropriation is not enough to carry the fight to a victorious end." But, we read in the Los Angeles *Express:*

> "Happily there is reason to believe that the prompt action taken by the authorities, and the resolution with which they have enforced quarantine regulations are bringing the plague under control. It is with good reason we entertain the hope that within a short time eradication of the disease will have been completed, and that conditions very soon will become normal. All that is required to effect that result is that citizens shall continue to render willing and intelligent obedience to the restrictions that necessarily have been imposed."

In suppressing the outbreak of this disease in California, we read in Washington dispatches, State and Federal authorities, working cooperatively, have sacrificed some 48,000 animals, mostly cattle, which were valued at more than $2,000,000. That the situation is serious is recognized by the Sacramento *Bee,* which says: "Full and truthful publicity is needed in order that the public may take proper precautions against spreading the disease." And a Washington dispatch to the New York *Herald Tribune* says:

> "President Coolidge has telegraphed the Governors of Washington, Idaho, Nevada, Arizona, Utah, Wyoming, Montana, Colorado, New Mexico and California, suggesting a conference to modify quarantine restrictions and embargoes to prevent the spread of the foot and mouth disease in California."

We are told in other Washington advices that—

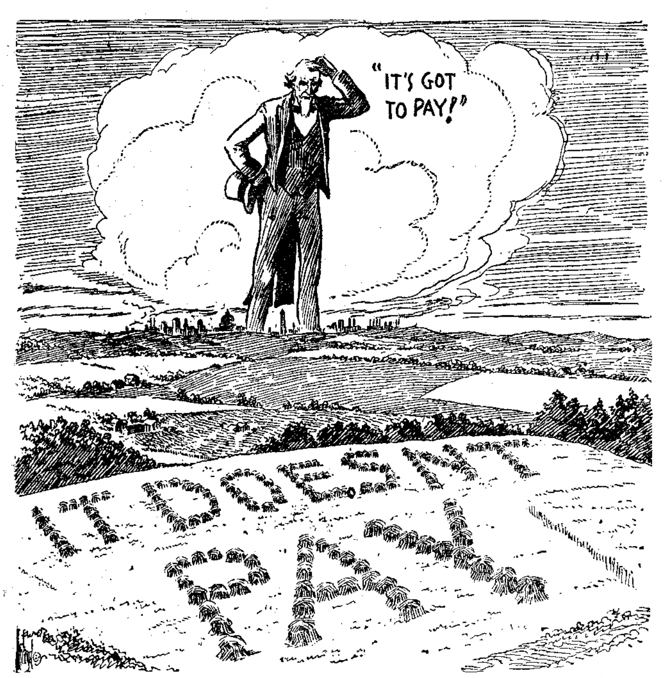
> "The reason for the alarm express by the President, and the importance attached to the California outbreak by the Cabinet, doubtless is that observation of the history of the disease in the United States shows that each successive outbreak has, in general, been more acute and wide-spread than the last.
>
> "The most important outbreak which has occurred in this country was in October, 1914. The disease was discovered at Niles, Michigan. It spread to twenty-two States and the District of Columbia, and was not stamped out until May, 1916.
>
> "Foot and mouth disease is officially described as acutely contagious. It is peculiar to cloven-footed animals, including such wild animals as the deer, but horses, dogs and birds are in some cases carriers of it, and it has been known to affect man. After infection a period usually ranging from three to six days, but sometimes extending to eighteen days or longer, elapses. Thereupon, lesions and eruptions of vesicles or blisters occur on the tongue and about the mouth. Udders of cows become infected. Lesions appear between the cleft of the hoofs. Cows become dry, steers lose heavily in weight, and all animals infected become lame. Old and young cattle succumb; others live, but during the months of their indisposition are likely to spread the disease widely, directly or indirectly. Infection confers immunity for a few months or years after cure, but the disease will recur."

Furthermore, asserts the Philadelphia *Public Ledger:* "infection may be carried on the clothing, the boots, vehicle wheels—anything to which it may cling." Therefore, argues the Tacoma *Ledger,* "there is nothing approaching hysteria in the steps that have been taken to safeguard the live-stock industries of Washington and other near-by States. These States, in barring California products, are acting solely for self-protection." In Oregon, says the Portland *Oregonian,* "Governor Pierce has properly declared an embargo on all commodities from California which are capable, or may reasonably be suspected of being capable, of acting as carriers of this disease." The Ogden (Utah) *Standard-Examiner* also admits the danger of a spread of the epidemic, which, it says, "is alarming live-stock owners, business men, and railroad officials." As the Pittsburgh *Sun* points out, in discussing the various methods adopted to confine the disease to the smallest possible area:

> "While the Arizona authorities have perhaps not handled the situation in the most sensible manner possible, those who know something about the virulence, the contagiousness, and the ravages of this plague of domestic animals will not find it in their hearts to blame the people of Arizona, a cattle State, for being nervous over the proximity of the disease, nor for their determination to keep it out of their State.
>
> "In extenuation of their attempt to bar automobiles from California from crossing the State line this may be said—that vehicles might easily become the medium for transmission of the foot and mouth disease just by carrying along bits of earth or mud in which afflicted animals had lain or on which they merely might have trodden.
>
> "With proper precautions, the foot and mouth disease can be eradicated. It was driven out once before after gaining a foothold. Twice it has found its way into Australia and twice been stamped out. If every country of the world could be induced to adopt as strict an attitude as Arizona, it might be possible to extinguish the disease completely."

A BILL TO RAISE THE PRICE OF WHEAT

WHEAT MAY DECIDE THE ELECTION, in the view of some political wiseacres, especially those hailing from the wheat States, and for that reason one of the chief issues in the coming campaign, predicts a non-partizan daily, the Cleveland *Times-Commercial*, will be the McNary-Haugen bill for the establishment of a farm export corporation. Certainly, observes the New York *Herald*, "this is the boldest and most debatable" of the many drastic remedies that have been urged to cure the economic ills of the farmer in general and the wheat-grower in particular, and in the opinion of the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, "there is probably no measure now before Congress that is giving that body and the Administration as much concern as this bill, which would increase the price of agricultural products by force of law."



THE PROBLEM

—Ireland in the Columbus *Dispatch*.

The bill already has been favorably reported by the Senate Agricultural Committee; it has the open backing of Secretary of Agriculture Wallace, and the four largest farm organizations in the country have declared themselves for it. But Secretary Hoover does not favor it, and we find, on looking over the President's first address to Congress last December, in which he express his position on all important questions before the country, that he said:

> "No complicated scheme of relief, no plan for government fixing of prices, no resort to the public treasury will be of any permanent value in establishing agriculture. Simple and direct methods put into operation by the farmer himself are the only real sources for restoration."

This is the question which must be answered in considering the McNary-Haugen bill, writes Sheldon S. Cline in the Washington *Star:* "Shall American wheat-growing, no longer profitable because of changed economic conditions, be subsidized and made profitable by a process of government price-fixing?" Briefly, explains *The Independent* (Boston):

> "The basic idea of this proposal is that certain agricultural products are now selling out of line with other commodities, so that the farmer gets too little for what he sells and pays too much for what he buys. It is an attempt to create a machine which will restore parity. There is to be a governmental board which will first determine the price at which these products should sell, and then by purchasing the commodity in unlimited quantities at that price, through a corporation financed by a governmental appropriation of $200,000,000, establish a market value. Obviously, with this corporation bidding a fixt amount, any one else who wishes to purchase must meet its offer, and the market price is thus fixt."

As Mr. Cline points out in his Washington *Star* article:

> "The purpose of the bill is to maintain wheat at a fair price. The proponents of the bill contend that the price the American farmer receives for wheat to-day is less than the cost of production; that it is less than its fair ratio price when compared with other commodities.
>
> "It costs the American farmer $1.15 to produce a bushel of wheat. It costs farmers in Canada, in Argentina, in India and elsewhere enough less to grow wheat so that they can sell it at $1 a bushel and still make a profit. Therefore, the Liverpool price of wheat, which is the world price, is $1 a bushel. The American farmer has to sell his 150,000,000 bushels of export wheat at the Liverpool price, and because he can get only $1 a bushel for the 700,000,000 bushels consumed at home.
>
> "Whenever the price of wheat fell below $1.50 a bushel the export corporation would go into the market as a buyer, and by buying would maintain wheat at the prescribed price. Theoretically, it would have to buy only the exportable surplus, as domestic consumers would have to pay the government price in order to supply their requirements. They would have to do this because the President, by proclamation, would fix the tariff duty on wheat high enough so that import wheat could not be sold below the government price.
>
> "The bill makes the same procedure apply to corn, cotton, live stock, and other farm products, but every one knows it is intended primarily to meet the situation of the wheat farmers."

Bernard M. Baruch, well known in financial circles, puts the case for the wheat-grower this way, in a New York *Herald Tribune* article:

> "The principle of the bill is to establish a fairer relationship between the results of labor in agriculture and labor in other industries. It seeks to put agriculture in the same position that organized industry is in.
>
> "Organized industry in the United States is able to sell its products here at an American price, keeping only in mind that if the selling price gets above the cost to foreign producers plus the tariff, the price will be the foreign price plus the tariff. So the protected industry receives an American price, and for its surplus it can accept the external price without affecting the internal price.
>
> "Not so with wheat. The price of wheat is determined by the price of the surplus production in competition with the surplus production of other countries in the Liverpool market. So the exportable surplus determines even the price of the wheat consumed in the United States. The principle of the McNary-Haugen bill is to get for wheat consumed in America an American price, and to get the world price for the surplus, this being exactly what other industries do."

"Rarely in the history of the Northwest has there been advanced a measure which had the power of creating the enthusiasm that this one has," we read in the St. Paul *Pioneer-Press*, which thus digests "the clear and convincing case for the McNary-Haugen bill" made out by a speaker before the Minnesota Editorial Association:

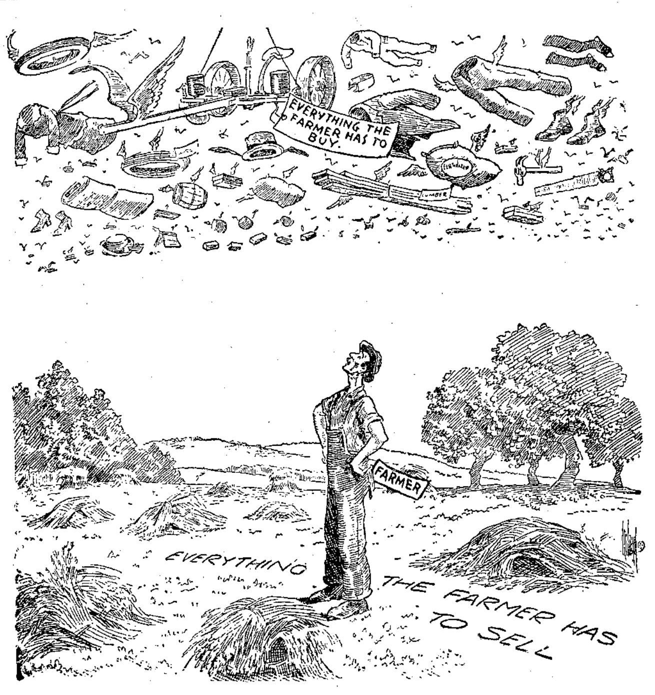
> "Mr. F. W. Murphy pointed out in his speech that the farmer must buy in a market which is altogether out of harmony with the market in which he sells. He buys commodities which are produced under artificial conditions. The immigration laws, the Adamson act, and various other legislation permit labor to enjoy a special privileged position. The manufacturer and labor sit behind the tariff wall, secure against competition. The total result of the conditions under which industry operates is a high-price level. The farmer, however, is in quite a different position. His product is sold in the world market. His surplus is exported, it is sold in competition with wheat produced by peasant labor, and the price is fixt, in the case of wheat, by the interplay of supply and demand on the Liverpool market. The price which the surplus brings determines the price he gets for his whole crop. In this way, the farmer, while selling at the lower world price, must buy at the higher American price. The value of his dollar, said Mr. Murphy, is just 55 cents.
>
> **"As a matter of fact, the trouble is not in the farmer's prices.**

It is in the prices of the things he must buy. Since, however, it is manifestly impossible to bring the prices of labor and industry down, the only practicable remedy is to raise agriculture to the common level.

"This is the aim of the McNary-Haugen bill."

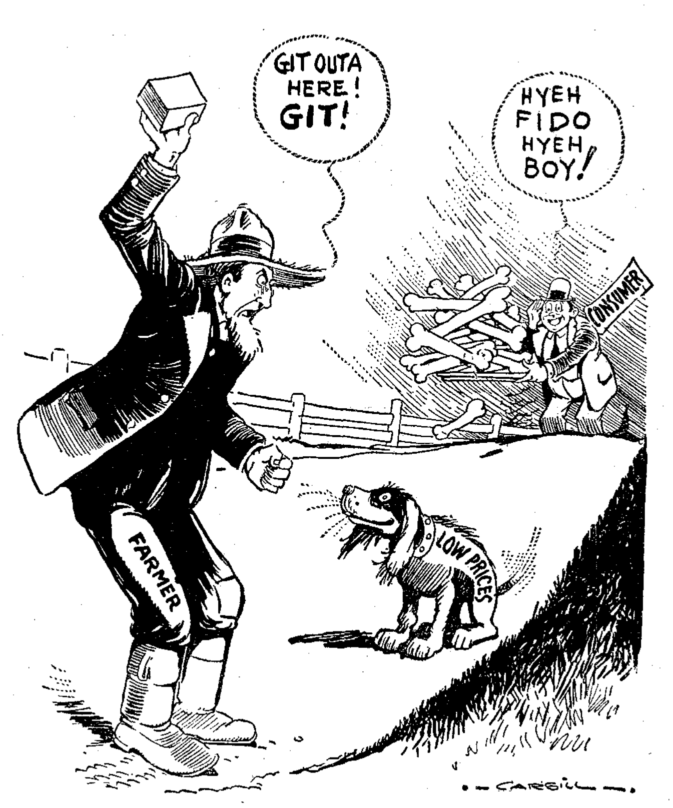
But for every newspaper alining itself with this bill, it seems, there are a dozen alined against it. To the Detroit *News*, the bill "appears to be another proposal to revive by artificial stimulants a business which needs basic treatment." The Philadelphia *Bulletin* doubts that its proponents really desire to enact it into law. But, tartly remarks this paper, "it furnishes means of producing buncombe—which is supposed to catch the 'farmer vote.'" The Lincoln (Nebr.) *State Journal*, however, says "we are none of us too sanguine about the McNary-Haugen proposal. It is an intricate and laborious way of putting the farming industry on stilts. Its operation would be expensive, and the results far from assured." Worse than this, declares the Chicago *Tribune*, "it would be a precedent for the nationalization of all industry. It would destroy the protection now enjoyed by millers, grain merchants, and allied businesses. It would subsidize a basic industry. It would offer unlimited opportunity for mismanagement and waste of public and private funds." "It is a paternalistic and reprehensible scheme," agrees the Providence *Journal*. "In effect, it is a declaration of commercial war against other countries," we are assured by *The Wall Street Journal*, "for the whole policy of the bill is built upon the idea of dumping surplus farm products upon the markets of the world for whatever they will bring, the American people financing the loss." And, adds the Cleveland *Plain Dealer:*

"The practise of dumping a portion of a nation's product in a foreign country at a price below that which it brings at home is not easily defended. From the point of view of the nations into which the surplus products would be dumped, the activity of a foreign Government in seeking to build up one of its industries at the expense of the same industry in foreign lands would probably lead to retaliation, reprisals and to strained international relations. As regards permanent relief from the overproduction of certain products, legislation of this type would hardly afford it. Instead, by making wheat-growing again profitable it would probably encourage, rather than discourage, increased production and in that way aggravate the ill it is designed to cure."


EVERYTHING THE FARMER HAS TO BUY.
FARMER
EVERYTHING THE FARMER HAS TO SELL

SKY-HIGH

—Ireland in the Columbus *Dispatch.*



THAT "ONE-MAN" DOG

—Cargill in the Kansas City *Journal.*

"Legislation that will increase prices and profits will be offset by increased production," agrees *Farm, Stock, and Home*, of Minneapolis. Moreover, we read in a Universal Service dispatch from Washington:

"Chairman Marvin of the Tariff Commission declares the proposal to erect prohibitive tariff barriers to advance prices of farm products to the pre-war ratio with other commodities would set in motion a vicious circle of price increases that inevitably would extend to all other articles and in the end defeat the very object sought."

In fact, asserts the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*, "this bill is one of the most vicious pieces of farm legislation ever seriously considered. It menaces trade and industry, and the welfare of the whole people." As the Springfield *Union* observes:

"In theory undoubtedly the prices of these agricultural products should be made to correspond to the pre-war price ratios.

"But the process would not be one of reducing the prices of other commodities to a pre-war basis; it would be one of raising the price of food-stuffs to a post-war basis. Inasmuch as the great bulk of these farm products is consumed in this country, it follows that the cost of living would be increased proportionately to the higher prices. This would quickly result in demands for higher wages and an increase in the cost of production and price of commodities other than those of the farm. Hence the effect would be that as soon as the pre-war ratio was established it would begin to disappear. It would be necessary to continue to raise the prices of agricultural products to keep pace with the prices of other products. The chase would never end successfully. It would really be an artificial inflation.

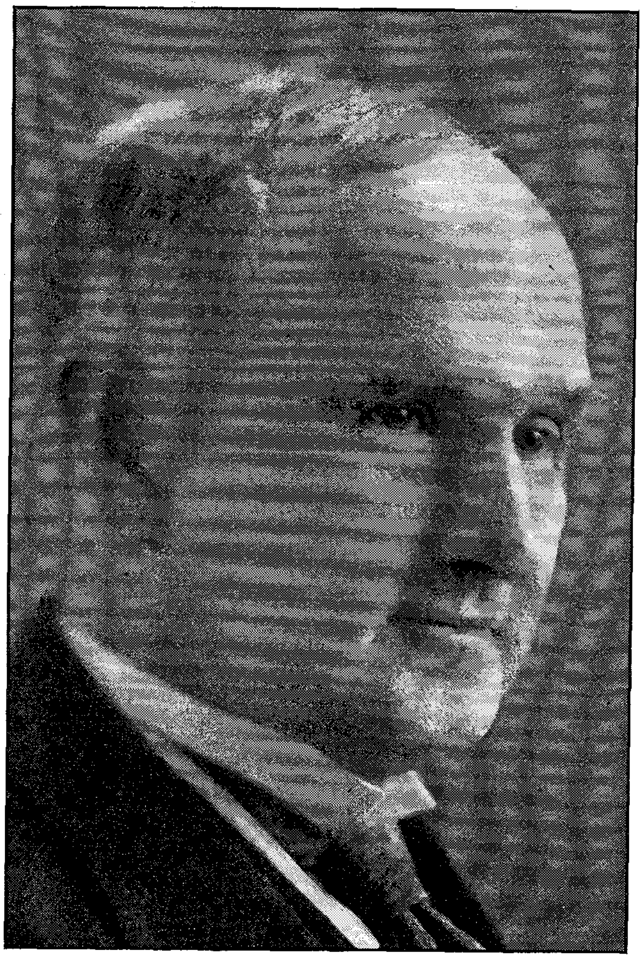
"But if this can not be done, the farmer naturally asks what remedy he has. There appears to be but one effective remedy and that is a reduction in taxation which will gradually reduce the prices of other than farm products and make the farmer's dollar worth more."

Another remedy is offered to Mr. Cline in his Washington *Star* article:

"It is admitted that the reason wheat must be sold below the cost of production is on account of the exportable surplus. It would seem a fair question, then, to ask: Why grow a surplus?"

TO LIQUIDATE IRRIGATION DEBTS

THE GENERAL HARD TIMES which hit wheat-growers and others of the farming population, did not, it seems, overlook those living in the irrigated sections of the West. So distressing has the situation become, in fact, that President Coolidge on April 21 recommended in a special message to Congress the immediate necessity of revising the present reclamation law. This message, say Washington correspondents, was inspired by the report of Secretary of the Interior Work's "fact-finding" committee of six experts, which has been studying the irrigation situation since last October. In appointing this committee, declares the Denver *Rocky Mountain News*, "Secretary Work has rendered a genuine service to reclamation, conservation, and agricultural interests in general. He has, moreover, learned what is wrong with the reclamation service, and offered a remedy—something which his predecessors in office dodged for years." Another irrigation-belt paper, the Spokane *Spokesman-Review*, believes Mr. Work "has saved reclamation from an impending catastrophe."



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AN ENGINEER REPLACES AN EX-GOVERNOR

As Commissioner of the Bureau of Reclamation, Dr. Elwood Mead, of Berkeley, California, succeeds D. W. Davis, former Governor of Idaho, who becomes the head of the new Finance Division. Dr. Mead was Professor of Rural Institutions at the University of California when selected to head the "fact-finding" commission which recently rendered its report to Secretary Work.

The committee of experts, in brief, to quote another paper from a State which has a share of irrigation systems, the San Francisco *Chronicle*, "advises the Government to charge off some $27,000,000 due from settlers on various reclamation projects, as uncollectable, and reorganize the entire system." And with the committee's report in his hands, President Coolidge says in his special message: "Whatever legislation is necessary to the advancement of reclamation should be enacted without delay." According to the President:

> "Many occupants of our reclamation projects in the West are in financial distress. They are unable to pay the charges assessed against them. In some instances settlers are living on irrigated lands that will not return a livelihood for their families, and at the same time pay the money due the Government as it falls due.
>
> "Because of high rates of interest and other agricultural difficulties existing, farmers are often unable to borrow money for temporary relief. The establishment of a credit fund by the Government from which farmers on projects may secure capital to make permanent improvements, buy equipment and live stock should be considered."

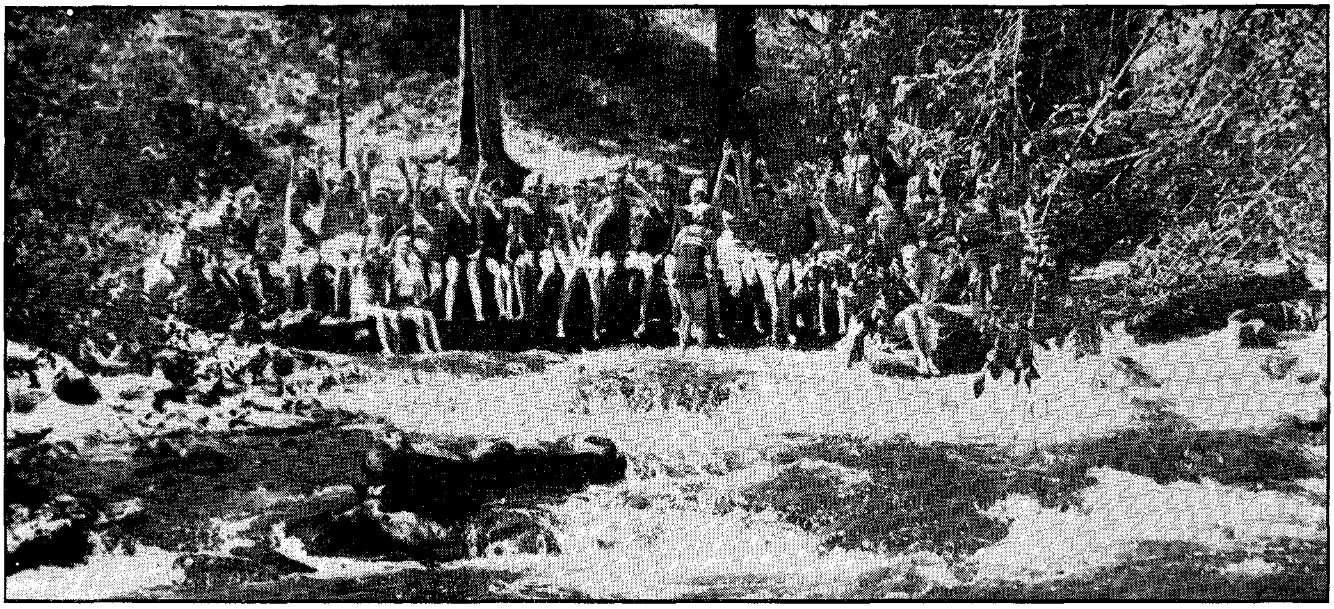
In a Washington dispatch to the Denver *Rocky Mountain News* analyzing the committee's report, we learn that—

> "Secretary Work named the commission to investigate the mistake of the past and, to propose recommendations that will put the reclamation projects on a sound economic basis.
>
> "Declaring conditions are serious on many of the twenty-eight projects located in fifteen Western States, with three already having failed, the committee states that of the $143,000,000 already spent in building irrigation works' $18,561,146 will never be recovered, with a probable loss of an additional $8,830,000, or a total of $27,391,146, representing construction to supply water for lands of little or no productivity.
>
> "In commenting on the situation that has developed on Federal reclamation projects, the committee unanimously declares conditions are serious, and asserts that 'unless remedial measures of a permanent character are applied several more of the projects will fail.' The committee adds, however, that 'there is no doubt about the successful outcome of the Federal experiment in irrigation, if the experience now gained be applied to existing and to coming projects.' While the committee points out defects and urges remedies, it also shows that the projects have an annual production of from $50,000,000 to $75,000,000 in crops.
>
> "As a remedy the committee advocates abolishment of the twenty-year instalment-payment plan now in operation and the substitution of a system whereby repayments shall be based upon the productive power of the lands irrigated, without any fixt period when the total investment shall be returned.
>
> "Protection from loss of farmers who live on lands not producing sufficient crops for the support of their families, and at the same time pay construction costs, is provided by a committee proposal that they be permitted to exchange their defunct farms for corresponding farms of higher productivity, either on their own projects or other government projects. Ex-service men are to be given preference in making such exchanges."

In the opinion of one of the irrigation-country papers, the Spokane *Spokesman-Review*, "there is much to be thankful for in this report—that the losses, extending over a period of twenty years, are very small, and against them must be set the great benefits of reclamation to the entire nation." Furthermore, maintains the Omaha *Bee:*

> "The report is comprehensive, and is forward-looking. It should have respectful attention from a Congress whose chief duty is to give relief to the people. In no better way can this be done than by extending it to the settlers on the various irrigation projects.
>
> "Recommendation that some $27,000,000 expended on reclamation projects be charged off as loss may shock some folks who have not followed the development of the idea, but no other reasonable course is open. It should be no more difficult than it was to cross off the books four or five billions that were spent in shipbuilding during the war.
>
> "If mistakes were made, and some were, the public suffered little, because in a general sense great benefit has come from what actually was accomplished."

And, maintains the Portland *Oregonian*, published in a State which has many irrigation projects, "since these losses were due to errors in judgment on the part of government officials, the only just course is for the Government to assume them."



Photograph by courtesy of the National Playground and Recreation Association of America

WHEN THE CITY GIRL TURNS WOOD-NYMPH. SCENE IN THE OAKLAND MUNICIPAL PARK, CALIFORNIA

FRESH AIR BY GOVERNMENT ORDER

"LIFE IN THE OPEN," says President Coolidge, "is a great character builder." And thereupon two Democratic editors rise to remark that this undoubtedly is the reason Mr. Coolidge recently released two of his Cabinet officers from their confining duties at Washington. Seriously, tho, the President is so strongly in favor of the outdoor life, for the poor as well as for the rich, that he has appointed a national policy committee on out-of-door life, to "coordinate under Federal guidance all activities in behalf of outdoor recreation," and to "formulate a program to serve as a guide for future action." Nor are children to be neglected in future, we are assured in an article on page 34 of this issue.

That President Coolidge, perhaps the hardest-worked man in the nation, should take time to interest himself personally in the health of the people, comes as a surprize to many editors of both major political complexions. They generally agree, however, that he could not have chosen a more seasonable time for the launching of such a project. Moreover, gratefully remarks the New York *Herald Tribune*, "it surely is pleasant to turn from mischief-making committees to a Federal enterprise that has in it a breath of fresh air."

"In naming a committee consisting of Secretaries Weeks, Work, Wallace, Hoover, and Assistant Secretary of the Navy Roosevelt, the President shows his appreciation of the importance of maintaining the physical well-being of the American people," observes the Philadelphia *Inquirer*. As the Utica *Press* puts it: "The President of the United States, by giving out-of-door recreation the sanction of government, establishes for it a status it has not heretofore realized." In announcing the appointment of the committee, President Coolidge said:

> "The physical vigor, moral strength and clean simplicity of mind of the American people can be immeasurably furthered by the properly developed opportunities for the life in the open, afforded by our forests, mountains and waterways.
>
> "The whole matter, being nation-wide in its scope, demands such handling. The object to be secured should therefore be to promulgate a national policy, which should not merely coordinate under Federal guidance all activities in behalf of outdoor recreation, but also formulate a program to serve as a guide for future action."

Carl Easton Williams, one of America's best-known exponents of the outdoor life, sees in these appointments "perhaps the best evidence of the quality of vision in our new President." Continues this writer in *Strength* (New York):

> "This move is a recognition of a fact of supreme importance—the fact that the greatest resources of any nation is its human vitality. England found early in the war that it required a year to 'condition' her soldiers, and we as a nation also learned that we are inclined to be 'soft.' The draft showed that of our young men of from twenty to thirty, some 60 per cent. were found unfit to fight, which also means that they were unfit to work. And if we consider the condition of our middle-aged citizens—rusty, flabby, and prematurely old—the situation is even more alarming.
>
> "There is already much camping, hunting, fishing, canoeing, hiking and motoring by individuals, and there are hundreds of clubs devoted to various outdoor activities. The trouble, as the President sees it, is that these various opportunities are largely confined to the well-to-do, and that the busy middle class and the poor, who need them most, do not enjoy the facilities for getting back to nature."

"The time has passed," declares the Indianapolis *News*, "when the majority of the people in cities may step from their houses to outdoor recreation spots." Therefore, believes the Buffalo *Express*, "whatever can be done to take the city folk to the country will be good for the nation as a whole."

Editorial comment from all sections of the country, in fact, seems in the main to approve this move of the President's. Says the Omaha *Bee*, for example, in a lengthy editorial:

> "America is a country of outdoors. It has the mountains, the lakes, the rivers, all the wondrously diversified beauties of landscape, of air and sky and land. Millions of Americans go gipsying every year. Week-end trips, and vacations of a day or two swell the multitude that are living outdoors some of the time. All of these are adding to the general sum of human health and happiness."

But there seem to be two sides to even this question. "The object sought by the appointment of this committee," agrees the Mobile *Register*, "is commendable, but will not the President's proposal be looked upon as another evidence of the desire to centralize authority in Washington?" And the Baltimore *Evening Sun* waxes sarcastic when it says:

> "No doubt the report of the committee, if it runs true to form, will recommend the formation of a 'Department of Recreation,' headed by a Secretary of Recreation, who will forthwith appoint an army of jobholders, to turn out bulletins on 'How to Tell the Birds from the Flowers,' and rules for playing 'dropping the handkerchief.'
>
> "The lid is off. On with the dance, according to the directions outlined in Bulletin No. 23 of the Department of Recreation. Let joy be unconfined, provided, of course, it does not conflict with the future Recreation Enforcement Act."

TOPICS IN BRIEF

(An extension of this department appears weekly on the screen as "Fun from the Press")

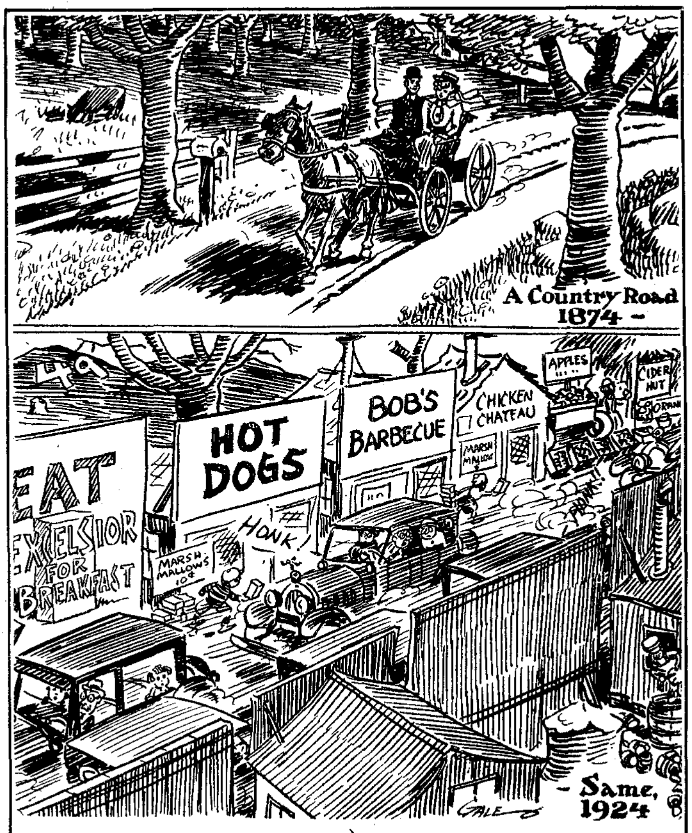
Mere oil can't dishearten a people that survived bananas.—*Davenport (Iowa) Times.*

Chief German objection to the Dawes report seems to be that it is practicable.—*Wall Street Journal.*

The only reason a political machine is more powerful than the people is because it knows what it wants.—*Macon News.*

The two political parties may not love each other, but do not want a third party present.—*Boston Shoe and Leather Reporter.*

Early ambition counts. Many a boy who longed to be a pirate in 1890 now has a stand-in at Washington.—*Cedar Falls (Iowa) Record.*



WHITHER ARE WE DRIFTING?

—Gale in the Los Angeles *Times.*

Oil is easy stuff with which to start a burning issue.—*Honolulu Star-Bulletin.*

How far that little scandal throws its beams!—*Wichita Kansas Legionnaire.*

The standpatter is safe so long as the people will stand patter.—*Rockford Star.*

The title "Bedtime Story" isn't applied to all that make you feel that way.—*Wichita Kansas Legionnaire.*

Ah, well; standing on the fence is good preliminary training for walking the plank.—*La Grange (Ga.) Reporter.*

Many politicians have their noses in the mud instead of their ears on the ground.—*Boston Shoe and Leather Reporter.*

The fault in primaries is that they indicate what the people want, not what the politicians want.—*La Porte (Ind.) Argus.*

Perhaps our Vice-Presidents could keep themselves in the public eye by falling from horses at intervals.—*New Bedford Times.*

Jim Reed, of Missouri, lets the public know he is no longer a candidate for the Presidential nomination. He has been shown.—*Scripps-Paine Service (San Diego).*

The old-timer who died with his boots on was a bad man; the modern is a pedestrian.—*Shreveport Journal.*

And so the tendency is in the direction of smaller farms. Well, that's good. You can't lose so much on a small farm.—*West Palm Beach Post.*

A Londoner says our politics are absurd and might explain where government by a small labor minority is rational.—*Wall Street Journal.*

George Washington, who couldn't tell a lie, would find himself hopelessly handicapped in politics to-day.—*Nashville Southern Lumberman.*

The entente cordiale is still cherished in France. In millinery circles, especially, not a day passes but Paris hats are off to England.—*London Opinion.*

Up to date they haven't accused Harry Daugherty of the earthquake in Japan and the foot-and-mouth disease in California.—*Honolulu Star-Bulletin.*

A dispatch from Berlin says the former Crown Prince is now selling harvesters, and it is to be hoped this will impress on his mind the rather well-known saying, "As ye sow, so shall ye reap."—*Honolulu Star-Bulletin.*

Half the world doesn't know how the other half lives, but it's investigating.—*Wall Street Journal.*

Human nature would be about the same in a third or a seventy-third party.—*Boston Shoe and Leather Reporter.*

Adam would have fallen anyway when he began gardening and turned up a fish-worm.—*Associated Editors (Chicago).*

Our insignificant opinion is that the third party won't get any scandalous contributions from big business.—*Boston Post.*

"The day of the flapper is over," says Lady Terrington. We're afraid so. There's too much maternal competition.—*London Opinion.*

Hiram Johnson can at least be thankful that he got his hat back.—*Boston Shoe and Leather Reporter.*

"The Government Is Sound," says a headline. So we hear, so we hear.—*Wichita Kansas Legionnaire.*

The oil mess is bad, of course, but isn't it fine to hear a bat crack again!—*Springfield State-Register.*

Poor old Heinie! He can't find a way to recover without helping the case of France.—*Chicago Daily Journal.*

Pity the politician. It's no easy matter to straddle a fence while keeping one ear on the ground.—*Burlington Hawk-Eye.*

We are natural-born extremists, and as a rule we select dark horses to replace white elephants.—*Hagerstown (Md.) Herald.*

The President has come out intrepidly for the outdoor life, especially, tho he didn't say so, on Election Day.—*New York World.*

There should be a happy medium between Government running private business and private business running the Government.—*Anderson (Ind.) Herald.*

The people are disgusted when Congress does nothing, and scared to death when it seems likely to do something.—*Boston Transcript.*

The assertion that the game of golf is in its infancy must be a mistake. No infant ever used that kind of language.—*Scripps-Paine Service.*

The difficulty in finding an ideal candidate is that no one man can have prejudices enough to fit all sections.—*Quincy (Ill.) Whig-Journal.*

Here's an example of great self-control. Altho Mah Jongg is 2,000 years old, Congress is just now preparing to tax it.—*Huntington (Ind.) Herald.*

It's the irony of fate that a man never sees so many fine fishing-worms as when he's hard at work digging in his garden.—*Nashville Southern Lumberman.*

Of course, as Sir Esme Howard says, we will not leave Europe to "stew in her own juice," that is, if she continues to land it on the Jersey shore under cover of dark.—*Scripps-Paine Service.*

According to an evening paper, "Mr. Jesse Blackson of New York, who arrived in U. S. A. thirteen years ago without a shirt to his back, has now accumulated two millions and a quarter." He'll never live to wear them out.—*Punch (London).*

FOREIGN - COMMENT

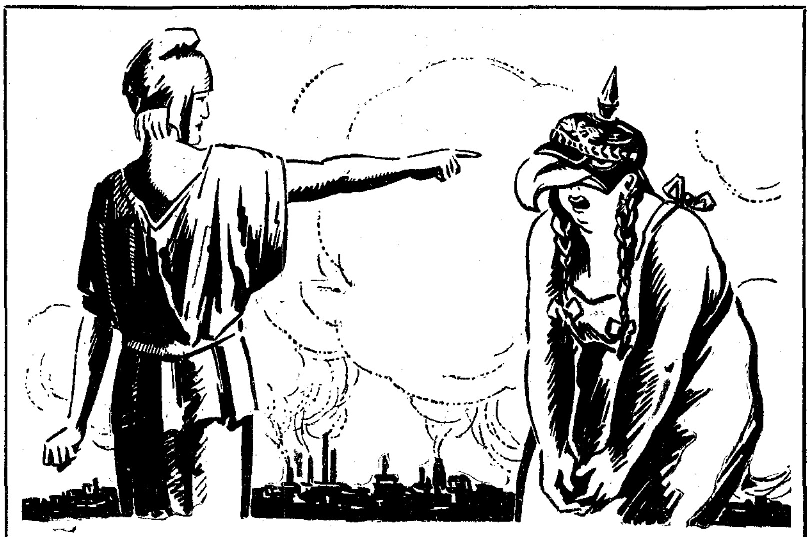
GERMAN RECONSTRUCTION AT LAST

GERMANY'S PASSING THE PLATE because of its poverty stirs the ire of some European editors, for the free-spending traveling German has attained unenviable publicity in Switzerland, Italy, France, and at home. They maintain that poverty is limited to certain classes in Germany, and that the reconstruction long looked for is actually well under way. Confirmation of Germany's economic recovery is found in *The Fortnightly Review* (London), in a letter from Berlin, by a well-known press correspondent, Robert Crozier Long. He tells us that the present chancellor, Dr. Marx, and with him, his predecessor and now colleague, Dr. Stresemann, can claim to have done by "non-parliamentary means everything in which parliamentarism failed." He cites their creation of a new stable currency and reminds us that they have thus stabilized the old currency. They have restored equilibrium to German finances, a task, he remarks, which "five months ago seemed to be beyond the wits of man," and he adds:

> "They have brought back confidence to industry and trade; they have solved the thorny problem of the restoration or non-restoration of depreciated public and private debts; and finally, by mere prestige, they have checked the Separatist movements of Bavaria and some other States. All these achievements may be considered definitive. Other achievements, which have not yet been put to the test, but which promise well, are the debureaucratization of the State undertakings and the liberation of business from semi-Socialistic fetters imposed for military reasons during the war and later retained for party political reasons. Finally, by these successful measures, and not by any special initiative, they have revived confidence abroad; so much so that after other missions and commissions failed signally, the Dawes Committee promises real achievements; this because the Committee first found in Germany itself creative activity instead of destruction, and hope instead of despair."

The whole recuperative movement is said by this informant to date from the secession in early November of the Social-Democrats from the Stresemann Cabinet. The Cabinet's later successes, he notes, were a defeat for Socialism, because Socialism in the public mind was associated with the earlier failures. Yet he points out that the one undoubtedly beneficial act of Socialism in all five years was its support of the first Empowering Law, the instrument which made reform at last possible, tho in the constructive work done under that law the Socialists are said to have taken no part. The reforms under the law were put through "at headlong pace," and we read:

> "In a fortnight, which was the duration of the first (Stresemann) Empowering Law, thirty reforming decrees were issued: under the second (Marx) Empowering Law appeared no less than seventy decrees. Some of these measures were not unassailable. Of the minor measures some probably did more harm than good; others, if they did no harm, at least did no good. But of the whole complex of financial, economic, and social enactments one may say: if you seek a judgment on them, look around. Germany has changed beyond recognition for the better. A black spot is the industrial stagnation with accompanying unemployment. But this stagnation is no result of the dictatorship reforms. Trade began to get less active and unemployment to increase in October, 1922; it got worse at catastrophic speed between July and October, 1923; and it began to get better slowly but unmistakably immediately after the Stresemann-Marx currency reform; and is at present getting better more rapidly than it is in England. Even now it is unsafe to predict that Germany has definitively entered upon a stage of stability and prosperity. It is unsafe because the political future can not be forecast. But it is fairly safe to say that if no unfavorable new factor, such as a quarrel with France, ensues, prosperity will see no new serious setback."



A FRENCH THRUST

FRANCE: "You may as well take off your mask, Germany. It doesn't frighten anybody now."
—*Echo de Paris* (Paris).

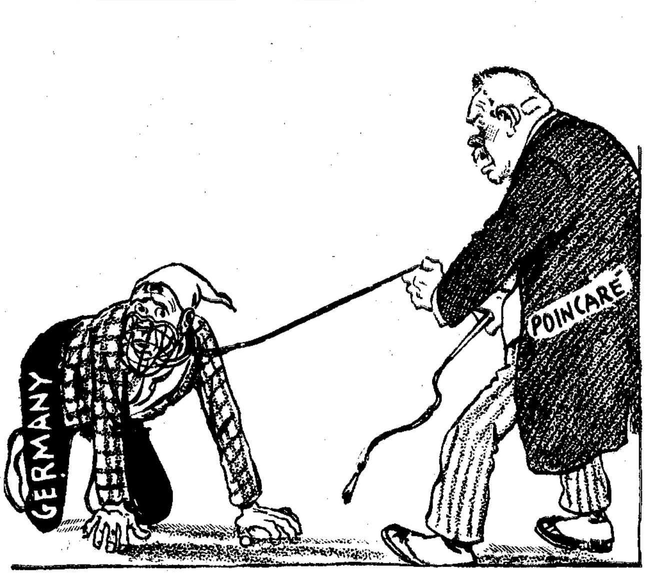
Currency stability means the continuance and full fruition of all recent reforms in Germany, according to this writer, who advises us that if the rentenmark should crash, or if the paper mark were again to depreciate, involving undoubtedly a rentenmark failure also, "everything that has been gained by the reforms of the past four months would be jeopardized." The rentenmark is "the key of the situation," we are told, and as long as this new currency holds its full nominal gold value, sufficient confidence will be maintained abroad to prevent any intentional bearing of the paper mark. The rentenmark is said not to be threatened, and this informant adds:

> "It retains its purchasing power at home; the price-level in rentenmarks is about 25 per cent. lower than it was when the new currency was introduced. A change for the worse in these conditions could take place only if for any reason the rentenmark was inflated. The Government persists that under no circumstances will it inflate. The old inflation was mainly in order to repair State deficits. Deficits there will still be. The Government, however, has in hand a large sum raised by sale of rentenmark treasury bills, and it is in a position to face some months of moderate deficits without resorting to inflation."

We are further advised that the currency prospects are fairly good and that a new international attack on the mark is "not likely." Furthermore, it appears that the foreign trade balance has proved far better than was expected. During all 1923 no value figures for imports and exports were published, and this writer relates that it was assumed that when they were published a very heavy passive trade balance would be revealed. On the contrary—

> "The figures for 1923 published in January and February this year showed, to general surprize, that exports almost fully paid for imports. The improvement over 1922 was very great. Whereas exports in 1922 totaled only 3,970,000,000 gold marks

against imports of 6,200,000,000 gold marks, in 1923, exports totaled 6,079,150,000 gold marks and imports 6,071,400,000 gold marks. This trade balance materially improves the prospects of Dr. Schacht's intended provisional gold mark credit bank and of the definitive gold mark bank of issue planned by the Dawes Committee. Once Germany has a gold-secured currency of international validity, her notes, even if not immediately convertible, will maintain their nominal gold value as long as the foreign payment-balance is active. With exports nearly paying for imports, and with large sums of foreign capital continuing to come in, an active foreign payment balance is certain. The outlook is therefore distinctly favorable. Naturally there is an 'if' in this prospect—that is reparations. An attempt to enforce resumption of the reparations payments, without first making sure that payment is possible, would precipitate a new currency crash, and the whole promising reform work of last winter would be brought to naught."



VIENNESE SYMPATHY

GERMANY: "How fine it would be if I were a man again."

—*Kikeriki* (Vienna).

Confirmation comes, too, from the Berlin correspondent of the Manchester *Guardian*, who writes that altho extreme poverty is likely to continue in Germany, the country is on the way to better days. The problem of German demoralization he calls "a very complex one," and goes on to say:

"The Treaty of Versailles has one prime defect—it offers Germany no inducements (except of a punitive character) to fulfil its terms. This one circumstance has had a profound influence not only on the policy of German Governments but on the attitude of the entire German people. If with every payment the total burden of payments and disabilities had appreciably diminished, then the whole story of reparations would have been a different one. Rightly or wrongly, the Germans are convinced that the more they pay the more they will have to pay. Consciously or unconsciously, every German Government is tempted to pay as little as possible, even if by threats and penalties it is made to pay as much as possible, and the tendency to inflate and spend recklessly is incalculably strengthened. The public, in its turn, argues, 'What is the use of paying taxes if they all go into the pockets of the Allies, who will only ask for more the more they get?' Any visitor to Germany can hear this argument a hundred times."

This Berlin informant states that an enormous number of Germans, who are perfectly honorable in other respects, "not only swindle and cheat the Government out of legal taxes, but are proud of the fact." For a long time the main burden of taxation was borne by wage-earners, he relates, because a 10 per cent. income tax was deducted automatically from their weekly wages, so that they had no opportunity of cheating the Government, even if they wished to. In the period of most violent inflation this source of revenue ran almost dry, we are told, for between the time the taxes were actually collected and the time they could be mobilized for government purposes they had lost practically all their value. We read then:

"Moreover the spectacle of certain classes who flaunted their luxury in the eyes of the less fortunate, the injustice of inflation itself, the leniency of a reactionary Government toward the rich and its severity toward the poor, the acrid antagonism between the political parties that makes every possible Government hateful to at least a section of the population, and the lowering of all standards of public ethics by continual uncertainty, anxiety, and distrust, by inequality and injustice at home, and by pressure (often of the most pitiless kind) from without—all these things created an atmosphere in which every one looked after himself first and tried to make the best of the moment without regard for others or for the future.

"A change that seems almost miraculous began toward the end of last year. Inflation was arrested, not because the German Government in power was any better than its predecessors, but because there was no choice between continued inflation and irremediable disaster. The mark has been stable for several months now. The inflation boom was followed by a severe deflation and stabilization crisis, but this crisis shows signs of coming to an end. Much, of course, depends upon the policy of France, who, holding the Ruhr, is always able to counteract a German industrial revival.

"But leaving such a possibility out of account, Germany has every appearance of having been through her worst period and of making for better days. The outward signs of improvement are manifest to the most casual visitor."

Before the mark was stabilized, this *Guardian* correspondent reminds us, American, Swiss, Dutch, Scandinavian, French and English tourists invaded Germany every season and had the best of everything, to the indignation of the needy masses of the German people, altho not of German hotel-keepers and waiters. Now the tables are turned, and "Continental pleasure resorts, particularly in Italy and Switzerland, swarm with Germans who are able to live sumptuously on their own high value currency." The January import figures, we read further, show that oranges and other exotic fruits were imported to the value of ten million gold marks ($2,500,000), in the course of that month, and that luxuries of all kinds made up 5 per cent. of the total import figure. Yet wealth is always more conspicuous than poverty, according to this observer, who says that in Germany its distribution remains "exceptionally unjust," and he continues:

"Taxation has become more equitable than it was—the farmers in particular are being made to pay substantial sums—but it is still far from perfect. The revenue from income tax in February was 130 million gold marks. Of this amount 63.9 million gold marks, or nearly half, was derived from the 10 per cent. wage deduction. That is to say, German workmen and officials with their miserable pittances pay nearly as much as all the other income-tax payers put together.

"Nevertheless the average standard of living remains extremely low, and even if the most radical social reforms were to be carried out there would still be a vast amount of distress. In spite of an improving outlook, elderly people trying to live on their pensions, the majority of university students, and nearly all the members of the learned professions will continue to struggle with the bitterest poverty. Rapidly as unemployment is diminishing it will be a long time before all the vast multitudes of workless can be reabsorbed into industry." . . .

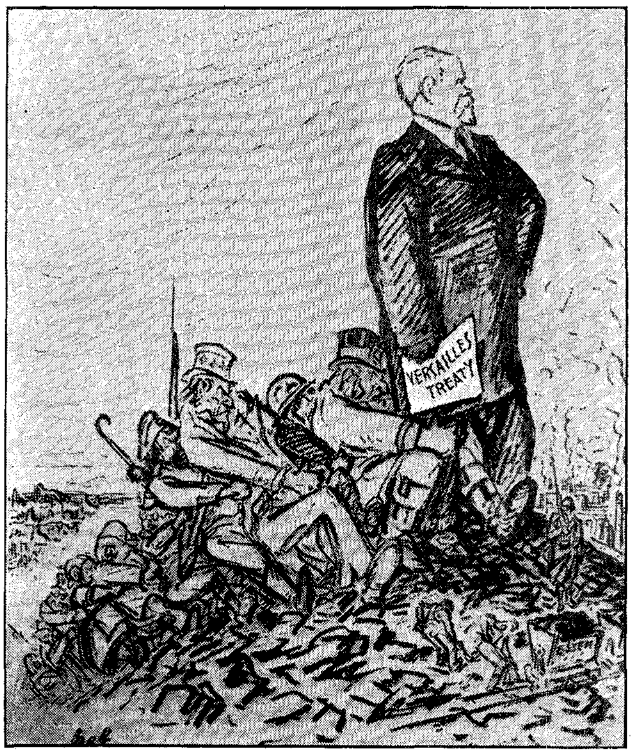
A foreign correspondent of the *Gazette de Lausanne* concedes that there is poverty in Germany, especially among the intellectuals, who are on the brink of absolute misery, but such poverty, he says, will be found also in France, in England, and in Italy. He maintains further that in the occupied regions of Germany there is plenty of seeming prosperity, and that French dealers in this vicinity will tell you that German customers are able to buy much more expensive goods than any French officer or official functionary can afford. Also on the subject of Germany's recovery, the Paris *Figaro* advises us that the rebirth of the German marine since the Armistice up to the end of 1923 is "an indisputed fact, which has finally concerned even England," altho she has the strongest merchant marine in the world.

GERMAN IDEA OF FRENCH "IMPERIALISM"

FRENCH IMPERIALISM is based essentially on the wish to command, the desire for glory and proud position, according to the German notion, and no matter how keen French avidity may be, it is described as a secondary motion in the French mind. England wants power in order to do business, says Karl Federn, in the *Rheinischer Beobachter*, while France does business in order to acquire power, tho in this act of acquisition it does not fail to happen that individual Frenchmen become rich. Herein lies the reason for the understanding between France and England, we are told further:

"Once England's trade is assured, she asks no more, while in the case of France, one can never do business with her because she makes use of business to put others in subjection. England makes peace with people because she is strong enough to do so; but with France one can never be at peace except when one is weak.

"Wherever they have been in control England and Germany have organized and created material values. On the other hand, French imperialism is destructive. The French colonies are badly administered and inert. They yield in the main negroes and Annamites for new Imperialist designs—means of power but not of wealth. The domineering ambition of France is insatiable and without shame. It knows nothing of generosity. It does not know how to be reconciled with its enemy, whom it humiliates and chills. That is why Bismarck, after the Peace of Frankfort, treated France with foresight and management, altho he remained strictly within the bounds of the treaty, while to-day France acts toward Germany hatefully and pitilessly. France's method is the method of destruction. In the seventeenth century France destroyed by fire the magnificent cities, villages and rural districts of the Palatinate to insure her 'security'; and in the twentieth century she disorganized in the Ruhr the grandest industrial mechanism of Europe. France is always the same."

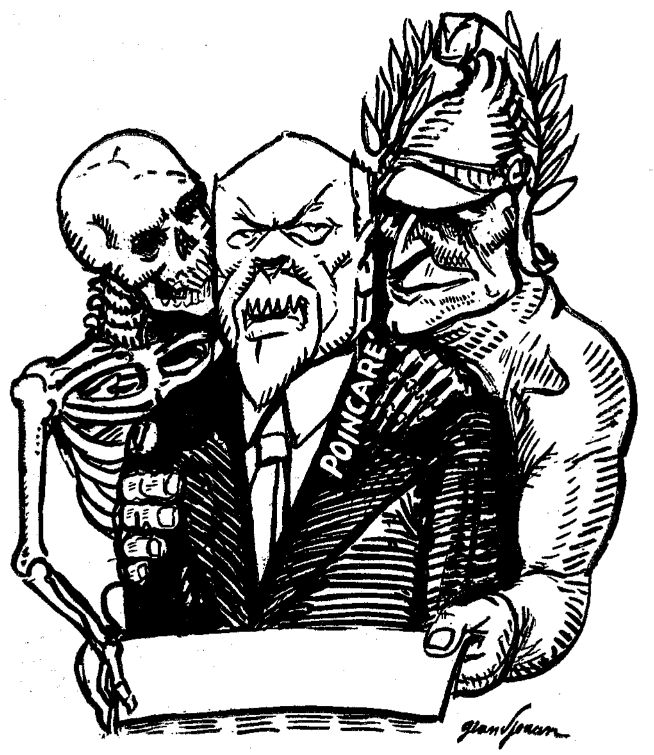


A FRENCH TRIBUTE

"No use trying to move Poincaré. He's from the same department as Verdun." —*Ruy Blas* (Paris).

Despite all this, this German writer goes on to say France has created great moral and material values, and in this matter has done so much that she has gained the sympathy of the world. But, he adds rather caustically:

"France is not built for political domination, tho she is mad to have it. She lacks a strong race of people, the gift of organization, and above all, political moderation. It is an astonishing thing that the French people, who in art and in life have so sharp a sense of form and moderation, entirely lack such a sense in their political feelings. England and Germany knew how to keep the peace through long periods when they were in power; but each time France has become powerful she has set the world on fire. Her imperialism is harmful to all nations, but especially harmful to France, herself, whom it ruins over and over again. Of course, there may be many French people who realize this—there have been always many such—but they are a minority without force. It would almost seem that in this country of intelligence there never appears a statesman who creates a policy of reason."



A COMMUNIST JIBE

DEATH AND WAR (simultaneously): "Just say the word, Poincaré, and we will do the rest." —*L'Humanité* (Paris).

On the subject of the so-called militarism of France, *The French Colonial Digest* (New York) remarks that France "can not afford to disarm either entirely or even beyond a certain point as long as she has no other guaranty of safety than her own military forces against a possible, and, one may say, probable attack from Germany." This magazine goes on to say:

"The German danger which might even become a Russo-German danger, is the only reason why France is bound—unless she would be willing to venture to carry on a suicidal policy—to keep a sufficiently strong standing Army and why she must, altho reluctantly, go on manufacturing war material. France is not militaristic. The French people hate war, having suffered so much through devastating invasions since the beginning of their history, and having in the course of the last great conflict lost 1,400,000 killed and 700,000 men completely disabled; French young men do not enjoy particularly spending one and a half years in the barracks or in colonial posts; the French taxpayers would gladly elect as their representatives in Parliament men who stand for a drastic reduction in armaments of all kinds—but all Frenchmen know through a very long and bitter experience, that the German danger is close to them, that it is real and most serious, and that the time will unfortunately but surely come again when they will be once more compelled to fight for their national existence, particularly if France should 'invite war and destruction' through disarmament. So the French bow to the necessity of military obligations, and they pay for military preparation, simply because, facing realities as they are, they consider it worth while as a matter of safety and from a patriotic standpoint, to pay a comparatively heavy insurance premium against war risks."

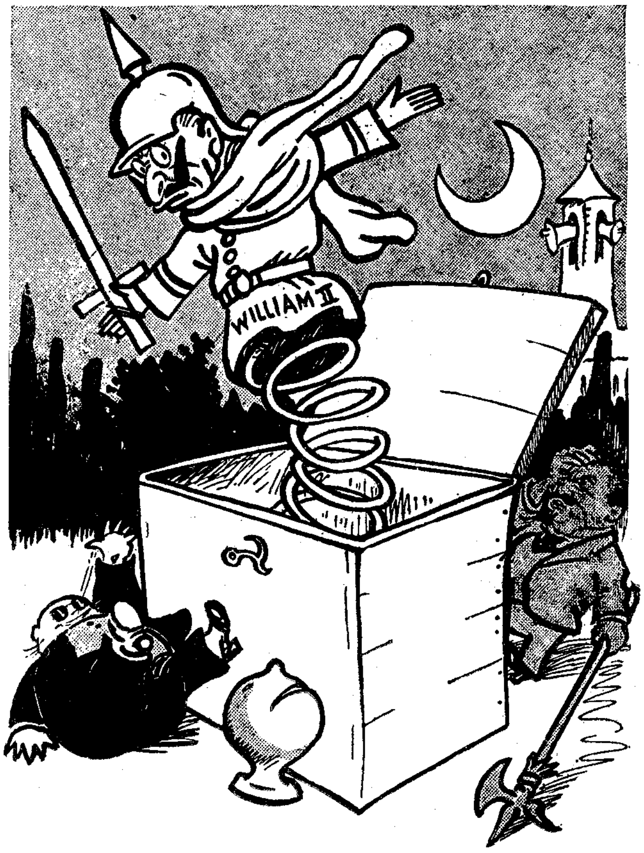
The French Colonial Digest believes the German menace is far from being imaginary and assures us that military experts of all the Allied nations are convinced that Germany is preparing for war. It avers that a French officer, Lieutenant-Colonel Reboul, who is said to have studied the artillery situation in Germany more closely than any other expert, has recently shown that Germany is getting ready for war at short notice. General Nollet, Chairman of the Interallied Disarmament Committee, is quoted by this magazine as saying that disarmament in Germany has never been an accomplished fact, for, according to the General: "The Reichswehr is really an army of professional soldiers, all former non-commissioned officers enrolled for a long term, so that 'stuffing' the Reichswehr with recruits would be all that is necessary to make up rapidly a large and very strong Army."

We are further informed by this magazine that the Reichswehr and "Schupo," that is the "Sicherheit Polizei," and the "many illegal military organizations" of various names, represent a total of from 500,000 to 600,000 men, and are described as a formidable nucleus round which a modern Army can be easily and quickly built up. We read then:

> "Machine-guns and Army rifles are plentiful in Germany, and as for field-guns, all experts agree that the Germans have succeeded in concealing enough of them to provide every division with fifty to sixty of those weapons. The Germans are also hiding a large number of heavy guns. In one plant only, 600 tubes for 105 millimeter guns were discovered. The same situation exists concerning airplanes, which are built not only in Germany but also, for German account, in several foreign countries. It is the same thing with the manufacture of chemicals for war purposes.
>
> "Against a danger so obvious that every impartial observer can see it plainly, and against a menace which the Germans themselves are uttering openly every day, France, separated from Germany by only a narrow ditch—the Rhine—must necessarily keep prepared. Such a preparation is the only practical way to avoid a future war. . . .
>
> "France's standing white Army this year will reach the low total of 370,000 men, or about one half of the forces which Germany will have when the armed Monarchist, Fascist and Socialist bands—all of which are trained and fully organized so as to be easily drafted into the Reichswehr service—are included. This low figure for France proper does not, however, include her native colonial reserves, which, if added, would bring the grand total to about 610,000 men actually under the colors, spread all over the world in France's colonies, protectorates and mandates (Tunis, Algeria, Morocco, Senegal, West Africa, Kongo, Cameroon, Togo, Syria, Madagascar, Indo-China, the West Indies, the Islands in the Pacific, New Caledonia, Tahiti, etc.). Nevertheless, the drastic measures already taken afford the clearest proof of France's sincere desire of keeping only an Army as small and as inexpensive as possible, and this, for defensive purposes only."

GERMANY'S SOCIAL MIX-UP

CONFUSED AND CHAOTIC as the German political situation is, the social contradictions of the German nation are equally puzzling to the outsider, we are told, for the revolution which resulted in the republic has not solidified the people as a republican unit. In the *Neue Rundschau* (Berlin and Leipsig) we read that after five years it becomes evident that the German people, during all this time, have been working and suffering for their former masters, for the Nationalists and the chauvinists, who, instead of having been put out of business by the revolution, have really regained ground, and might, if not watched, drive anxious and agitated Germany back to the worst hours of the past. We are further informed that:



IF THE LID WERE OFF

"A caricature that might prove more real than funny."

—*Esquella* (Barcelona).

> "The counter-revolutionary associations in Germany are increasing with surprizing rapidity. The true concepts of a republic, of parliament, of democracy, of socialism, tend to disappear by transformation into vague and hollow formulas openly antagonized by the increasing audacity of partizans of the old régime.
>
> "What is more, anti-Semitism is on the increase in Germany, and no occasion is overlooked to make the Jews responsible for the financial catastrophe of the republic. Again a Separatist feeling is becoming stronger in Saxony, in Hanover, in Silesia, in Eastern Prussia and in Mecklenburg. It is not only that political principles are undergoing a change, but the Separatist spirit is exerting a profound influence on all sections of the social scale."

According to this German publication, partizans of the Hohenzollerns are becoming stronger every day in Prussia, and we are told that their doings should be closely watched. They are said to be "abusing the mind" of the proletariat by calumnious reports about the republican régime, which are designed to inspire the masses with mistrust and hostility. We read then:

> "It would seem as tho the reorganization of the classes and the parties of the bourgeoisie in Germany is the means capable of assuring the rebirth of the country and the establishment of the political and social unity indispensable to its life and its future. It is quite possible that we may see a new revolution, a revolution of the Third Estate. The after-war years have yielded Germany only disorder and distress in the political, social, economic and financial fields. The true republican party is not yet existent, yet may be born to-morrow. If it succeeds in uniting the live forces of the bourgeoisie, in opening the eyes of the people, and showing them the truth in full illumination, it will serve to save Germany from the destructive ambition of the Imperialists."

Altho the Kaiser remains the chief symbol of German Imperialism, when the former German Crown Prince returned to Germany there was much talk about his importance. Nevertheless, according to the Berlin correspondent of the London *Daily Mail*, he seems to have come to the conclusion that there is more money and less risk in the salesmanship line. This informant tells us:

"Moved by Frederick William's plea that his fortune had suffered the same as everybody else's through the fall of the mark, the Government gave him permission to go to Berlin to seek remunerative occupation.

"At first he tried to conceal his identity from the public, but when he took the Princess to the movies last Saturday the pair were recognized and greeted with cheers. Frederick William also took his family for an automobile drive along Unter den Linden in the afternoon, and walked the streets alone, but escaped recognition on these occasions.

"The business to which he is turning his attention is that of selling agricultural machinery, and the correspondent says his prospects of success are very bright, since all the landholders are stanch monarchists, and many are personally known to the Prince."

AMERICA'S HAND AGAINST ITALY

AMERICAN RESTRICTION ON IMMIGRATION, obstructions in the way of money remittances by Italian immigrants to their home country, and tariff impositions on Italian exports are listed by various Italian journals as the three great facts which show that America's hand is raised against Italy. Viewing the question of Italian immigration on a wider survey, the Rome *Idêa Nazionale* declares that it is "useless and dangerous" for the Italians longer to "deceive themselves," and it adds:

> "The historical phase of the great Italian emigration—of the great river of the Italian blood uninterruptedly dispersed all over the world to fecundate the wealth and power of the other countries competing with our wealth and power—is closed forever. The problem that was preeminently Italian, the fundamental problem of our history, the one of the tremendous disproportion between the growing amount of our population and the poor narrowness of our soil is pressing in a more tragic way."

Pondering whether this condition is good or bad, the *Idea Nazionale* declares that at present it is bad, but believes that the future will prove it to have been good, for the very tragic pressure of the problem will compel the Italians to solve it "in a sense precisely and exclusively Italian," and this daily continues:

> "It will compel us to expand. By this way, and only by this way, not through rhetorical programs, but under the pressure of the irresistible strength of a tragic historic necessity, as fifty years ago, after the Risorgimento, we passed from the strictly national phase to the migratory one, so to-day we will pass from the migratory phase to the imperial one."

As to America's restrictive policy on immigration the Rome *Giornale d'Italia* believes the reason for it is profound, and declares that:

> "We in Italy are too much accustomed to look at emigration as a purely business proposition; business for the emigrants looking for work; business for the country that accepts them; business for the country that gives the emigration and receives as compensation the famous money remittances. This is substantially the nucleus of the emigration problem, if we consider it from the usual and defective economical view-point. But if we consider it from the moral view-point, too, we must say frankly that also in regard to this side of the question we have not always showed a thorough knowledge of the problem."

The fundamental reason for the immigration policy of the United States, this daily goes on to say, is "exquisitely political, national, and ethnical." Immigration, above all, is a race problem, we are told, and this newspaper proceeds:

> "A country that greatly needs laborers can disregard their ethnical origin, but a country like the United States that has no need of this kind will follow an immigration policy based on ethnical and racial principles. It is not only the pride of its own blood and origin that inspires such policy, but also a keen instinct of preservation and development. Countries possessing a homogeneous ethnical yeast, grew up and immensely developed in the new continent; but countries where the races are various and unamalgamated achieve their development with difficulty. The war has probably contributed to create this conscience in the United States. A long period of peace may modify it to the point of abrogating the present restrictions, but this does not destroy the truth that we are facing great historical energies in operation."

Referring to the money remittances of Italian immigrants to the home land, the Milan *Corriere della Sella* notes that the total for the past year has been remarkably less than in previous years, and it gives two reasons for this decline. The first, it says, is the restriction policy of the United States on immigration, which prevents a steady flow of remittances, especially during the first year when the families of the immigrants still remain behind. The second reason for the decline in remittances, says this daily, is that America offers immigrants alluring "conditions for their deposits in the American postal savings banks which were instituted for this purpose, and are supported by great propaganda against sending money to countries where the exchange is low." It may be useless to do so, this daily adds, but very good arguments against this double policy might be offered from American evidence, and it proceeds:

> "We could show through American proofs the contribution of the Italians to the economical progress of that great federation through their work and enterprise. We could say, too, that by limiting their production and giving the monopoly of their market to some special groups of workers the Americans are playing a game to their disadvantage. But all this would be useless, because the restriction legislation of the United States is inspired to-day by that nationalist idea which aims to raise high protective barriers in every State against all the other countries of the world. It is an absurd and suicidal policy because, besides giving no results as far as expansion abroad is concerned, it is certainly detrimental to the national productivity."

American labor interests, we are then told, take advantage of the prevalence of this nationalist idea to "raise wages artificially above the current level of other open countries," for they want to keep out competing workers. Employers, we are further informed, also take advantage of it and complain against the sending of Italian, Slavic or South European savings out of the United States "because, they allege, that money would be more valuable if it remained in America." So, it is asserted by this newspaper, "they shout out against foreign competition and the remittance of savings, forgetting that the competition of foreign skilled labor is a great force for the reduction of the cost of living, at the same time without diminishing actual wages; also forgetting that money remitted abroad is a wealth which would not exist if it had not been created by the immigrants." As the logical consequences of America's policy, this Milan journal deduces further:

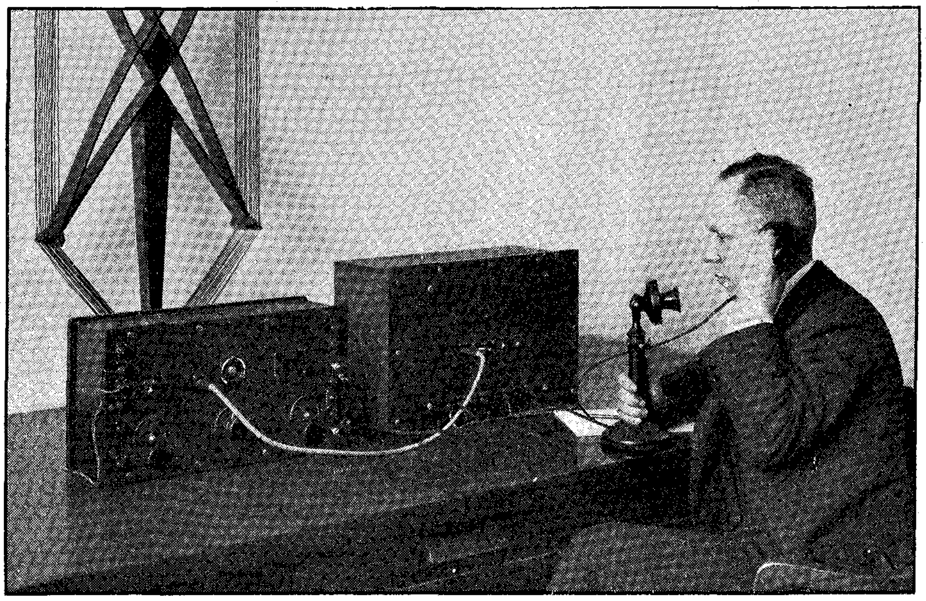
> "He who does not want to receive our emigrants; he who obstructs their money remittances to their fatherland; he who imposes enormous custom duties on our exportation—
>
> "1. He does not want to sell us his goods. How can we buy American wheat, cotton, machines, meats, etc., produced in that country, if we are not allowed to sell either our goods or the service of our emigrant, to the Americans? He does not buy who does not sell.
>
> "2. He does not want to receive the payment for the war loans. Those eight billions and a half of gold lire approximately constituting our debt to the United States represent an equivalent amount of goods which the Americans sent us during the war, in order that we might be able to resist the common enemy. Those goods were put in our debt list at war prices. If they could be revalued at prices less profitable to the suppliers and the United States Treasury, they would certainly not attain the total of 8,500,000,000 lire."

Consequently this newspaper wonders whether it is not right in inferring from America's restrictive attitude toward Italian immigrants that she "must have decided to prevent us from the payment of the war loans," and it adds:

> "We were aware of our inability to pay these loans. Such reimbursement would ruin our national finances, which are being so painfully restored. We have demonstrated that those loans were not loans, but only contributions to the expenses for the common cause, and therefore that their reimbursement would be an outrage against the principles of political morality."

SCIENCE - AND - INVENTION

RINGING UP BY RADIO



HE'S JUST BEEN CALLED UP BY WIRELESS

A cabinet type of equipment by means of which the operator can be called by a ringing bell when he is wanted on the radio-telephone. The system "is not based on any new discoveries, but rather represents the adaptation to radio of certain apparatus that is well known in wire telephony."

IT HAS BEEN THE DREAM of the inventor, since the advent of the radio to devise a means of signaling a station by a ringing bell, as is done in wire-telephony. Such a scheme would, in many cases, make it unnecessary to have an operator in attendance at all times and would add much to the economy and convenience of operation. The inventor's dream has been realized. This did not come as the result of long research directed toward that end, but it followed from results incidental to telephone developments, we are told by C. S. Demarest and M. L. Almquist of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, and L. W. Clement of the Western Electric Company, in a paper read before the American Institute of Electrical Engineers at Philadelphia. The following abstract is quoted from a press bulletin:

"The radio-telephone is destined to find application in communication with moving objects such as ships, where wire telephony is not applicable. The new signaling scheme is obviously a contribution to such a service, for it enables any transmitting station properly equipped to signal any one of about seventy-five other stations in the same system without calling the remaining. The attention required by the receiving set then is little more than caring for an ordinary telephone.

"The apparatus, which can be incorporated as a part of practically any radio system, enables a party calling, by simply turning a key, to call any other party in the system. It works as follows: In the transmitting radio station is a vibrating interrupter, operated by direct current, which delivers the alternating current at 135 cycles per second. This alternating current is used to modulate the radio oscillations just as speech currents are used. At the receiving station the incoming signal is demodulated and the 135-cycle current, after amplification, flows through a relay tuned mechanically to that frequency. When this relay begins to vibrate it operates a second relay which closes a circuit through a signaling device, such as a bell.

"The essential unity of radio and wire communication is well illustrated in the use of 135-cycle current. This system has been used for some time in ringing over long-distance telephone lines, and the apparatus has been developed to a high degree. The new use was simply a matter of fitting it into new circuit associations.

"Accurate mechanical tuning is essential for both the vibrator at the sending end and the relay at the receiving end. So closely can the relay be tuned that a difference of five cycles a second will double the current required to operate it. This insures that static, telegraph signals and voice currents will have relatively little effect on it. The way it operates the next relay is a further protection against false signals. The vibrating relay may close its contacts for only one five-thousandth of a second at each stroke, and all the electrical energy to pull up and hold another relay must be passed while the contacts are closed. Into a relay of workable size energy flows too slowly for enough of it to be stored in the form of magnetism during such a short time. But electrical energy flows rapidly into a condenser, and so the circuit is arranged to charge a one microfarad condenser during the one five-thousandth of a second interval. During the time that the vibrating relay contacts are open, the condenser discharges slowly through the second relay, and this current is still flowing when the contacts close again to recharge the condenser. Thus a continuous pulsating current flows through the second relay and operates it to close its contacts. These contacts will in turn operate any electrical device, such as a bell or a signal lamp.

"While this signaling system will be of decided importance in many applications of radio telephony and telegraphy, curiously enough it is not based on any new discoveries, but rather represents the adaptation to radio of certain apparatus that is well known in wire telephony. The 135-cycle input is fed into the audio-frequency input amplifier at a point appropriate to its energy level. In small transmitters it may be applied directly to the modulator tube. At the receiving end the output of the detector tube of the regular radio receiver is connected through a special one-stage amplifier to the vibrating relay. Five vacuum tubes must be kept lighted continuously while the station is to be ready for incoming calls, but the current consumption is so small that it is a negligible part of operating costs. Considering the value of the attendant's time, the use of tubes and power in this way makes possible a substantial saving.

"As to the effect of interference, tests show that the electrical and mechanical tuning of the receiving circuits and apparatus are so effective that radio-telegraph signals similar to those from an interrupted continuous wave or spark transmitter would render speech unintelligible long before they would make the signaling system fail."

MINING A RIVER-BED—While clearing the channel of a river in England recently, says *Popular Mechanics* (Chicago), a dredge uncovered a rich vein of coal just beneath the surface of the stream's bed. It goes on:

"Preparations were immediately made to mine the deposit and a floating digger with an endless chain of buckets was anchored over the spot to raise the black mass and load it into barges. Owing to its contact with the water, the coal is soft enough to permit the blades of the conveyor easily to scoop it up. As it passes swiftly upward most of the dirt and fine particles are washed out, leaving a clean grade of fuel."

READY-STAINED WOOD

THE LIVING TREE is made to perform the work of staining its own wood, by a method devised by Dr. Herbert Renner of Germany and Sol Weinberg of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, chemists and inventors. Their laboratory, a room on the second floor rear of an old-fashioned house on Arch Street, Philadelphia, is described by a writer in *The Master Painter and Decorator* (Newark, N. J.), who reports finding rows of bottles, funny-looking glass bowls of odd shapes, and the floor strewn with slabs of cross-sections of trees. He says:

"In dyeing or tinting the living tree any one of the twenty-odd colors selected, the chemicals are introduced into the tree near or at the roots, after the sap has been stopt by a series of borings. Through the evaporation of the moisture in the tiny cells the dye is drawn to the farthest tips of the tree. Complete saturation of the wood takes from two to ten days, according to Mr. Weinberg.

"When the process is complete, of course the tree is dead, and ready for the ax or saw. As the wood is worked into boards, it is found to be thoroughly and evenly colored. Hard or soft woods take the dyes equally well.

"After the wood is once colored, it can be boiled in water, steamed or exposed to the weather for an indefinite period, with no apparent effect. In other words, explained Dr. Renner, the wood is embalmed with permanent color. This preservative element which enters the tree also kills all insects or worms.

"Imagine the feelings of some of the old masters if they could gaze on a purple apple-tree, a pea-green poplar or a beautiful pink maple!

"It is said that experiments along these lines were carried on in Germany before the outbreak of the late war, but without the complete success which has attended the efforts of these chemists.

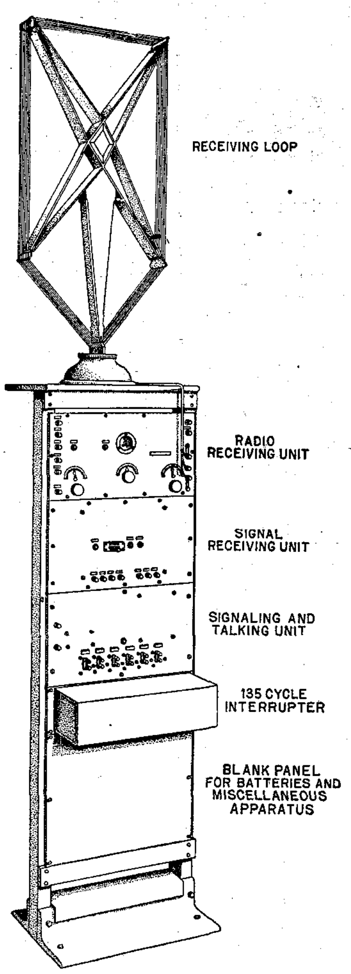
"Naturally, the first question is how this idea of ready-stained wood will affect the painter. In the first place, Mr. Weinberg asserted that, insofar as any liquid a painter or wood-finisher might use on such wood, the dye is absolutely neutral. The wood may be varnished, shellacked or painted with no effect other than might be expected from ordinary wood. Samples of different colors which were covered with one coat of white shellac impress the writer as showing the grain a little sharper than surface-stained wood; but it is doubtful if the difference would have been apparent had the facts been unknown.

"As far as the dyed wood being permanent on exterior work without the protective covering of paint or varnish, this does not seem logical. We all know what the abrasive action of the elements will do to bare wood. Neither does it sound reasonable to say this wood as interior trim would stand for any length of time. Inasmuch as the pores are not sealed, dampness would naturally be absorbed sooner or later with a bad effect. However, shingles dyed green or brown would seem to be ideal.

"As to the cost, Mr. Weinberg stated that the process costs less than one dollar per tree. Of course if this form of dyed woodwork became popular, it would be necessary for the mill men and lumber yards to carry on hand a much larger stock than usual, that a home-builder or architect might have a variety of colors to choose from.

"The biggest field would seem to be the furniture trade; and according to Mr. Weinberg, he and Dr. Renner will leave shortly for the South to dye an entire forest. These trees will be worked up into furniture of different colors and exhibited at the coming furniture manufacturers' convention at High Point, North Carolina.

"Just what place this dyed wood will take in the building industry remains to be seen."


RECEIVING LOOP
RADIO RECEIVING UNIT
SIGNAL RECEIVING UNIT
SIGNALING AND TALKING UNIT
135 CYCLE INTERRUPTER
BLANK PANEL FOR BATTERIES AND MISCELLANEOUS APPARATUS

IT RINGS UP THE OPERATOR

Panel type radio equipment which sends and receives ringing signals.

EXCITABLE ATOMS

THE SPIRIT OF JAZZ has penetrated to the realm of atoms. The old idea of an atom cool as a cucumber is wrong in the judgment of Prof. K. T. Compton, of the physics department at Princeton University, we are told by a New York *Tribune* correspondent, writing from that town. Atoms, like individuals or crowds, may get the mob spirit, and do almost anything when in that state—altho they remain excited only about one one-thousandth of a second. We read:

"Dr. Compton, in discussing the subject, said he had spent much time at Ann Arbor, Michigan, experimenting with the new theories of the excitable atom, evolved by German scientists. He had every reason to believe that the Michigan atom is no different from those in the East, and felt his work tended to support the German scientific theories.

"An atom may be excited by exposing it to any kind of light which it can absorb, or by placing it in an electrical discharge where it will be bombarded with electrons, Professor Compton explained. Then the atom, all keyed up, will do things, which in a less hilarious state it would not be expected to do.

"Once stirred, the atom is used to break the hydrogen molecule up into hydrogen atoms. Mercury subject to ultra-violet rays may be employed for the purpose. The mercury atoms, animated by the energy transferred by the rays, collide with the hydrogen molecules, causing the latter to split.

"It is in this way, Professor Compton explained, that chemists effect the combination of such conservative, and usually stable gases, as helium and hydrogen, which will not combine unless their atoms are excited by some outside agent. Thus, too, bacteria are killed by exposure to the ultra-violet ray. The energy of the violet rays excites the oxygen atoms in the protoplasm or water, forming ozone or hydrogen peroxid.

"'The important applications of the theory of the excited atom are two,' the professor continued. 'First, the theory explains the nature of the spectra of gases produced in an electrical discharge. Secondly, the theory makes it possible to control chemical reactions through the agency of excited atoms, as in the fixation of nitrogen for fertilization.'

"Going more fully into his experimental work, Professor Compton pointed out that in normal circumstances, a photographic impression can not be made in red light—red for that reason being used in developing. But if the plate is coated with some kind of red substance, the energy which would ordinarily pass through without absorption is transferred over to the molecules of silver bromid, and a photographic impression is made."

A note of inquiry to Professor Compton brings this reply:

"The essential facts as stated in the enclosed clipping [quoted above] have good experimental support and are believed to be true. Of course the discussion of emotion, excitement, mob spirit, etc., is a bit of newspaper extravaganza. It happens that scientists have called atoms 'excited' atoms if they have been stimulated by any external agency so as to show chemical or physical properties different from those of the normal unstimulated atoms. The term 'excitement' is used in the same sense in which we speak of exciting the spectrum of a gas, exciting phosphorescence by exposure to sunlight, etc. There is absolutely no doubt now about the existence of atoms in these excited states, but the conditions which determine the transformation from one state to another are only beginning to be understood. Professor Bohr of Copenhagen, who is the leading authority on atomic structure, has stated that the understanding of these laws is the most important problem before physicists and chemists at the present time."

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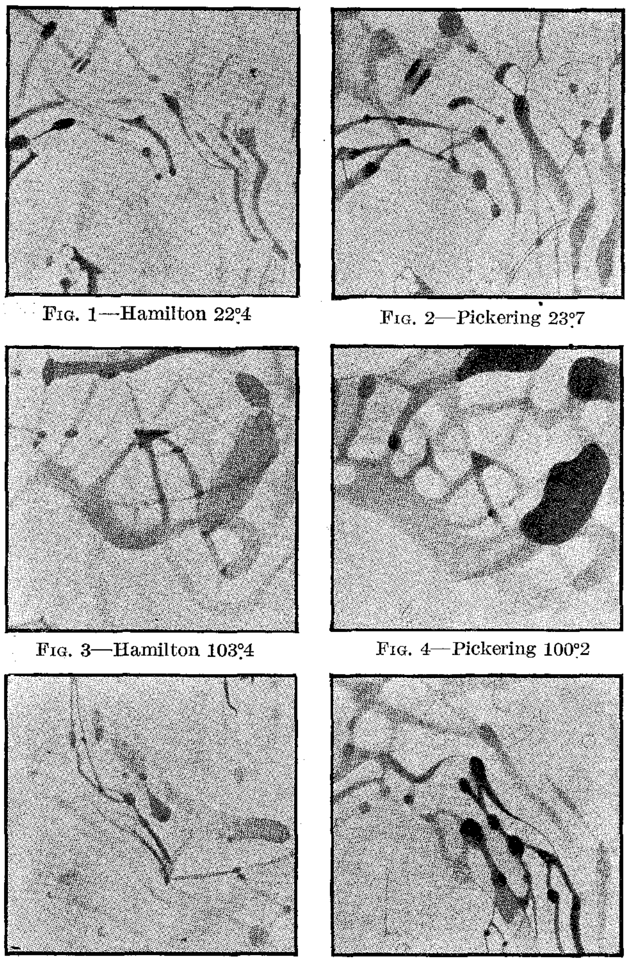
MYSTERIOUS CHANGES ON THE MOON

SHIFTING AREAS OF LIGHT and shade on the moon are not all due to ordinary shadows and their movements, concludes G. H. Hamilton of Mandeville, Jamaica. Writing in *Popular Astronomy* (Northfield, Minn.), he describes what he recently saw on the moon's surface in company with Prof. W. H. Pickering. Professor Pickering has long maintained that movements or action of some sort are going on upon the lunar surface, and Mr. Hamilton is now inclined to agree.



By courtesy of Prof. W. H. Pickering

FIG. 1—Hamilton 22°.4 FIG. 2—Pickering 23°.7

FIG. 3—Hamilton 103°.4 FIG. 4—Pickering 100°2

FIG. 5—Hamilton 153°.9 FIG. 6—Pickering 157°.7

MYSTERIOUS PERFORMANCES ON THE MOON

Changes in the lunar crater Eratosthenes.

In confirmation he presents the accompanying six drawings, three by himself and three by Professor Pickering. We read:

"Are there physical changes now occurring upon the moon? For many years the moon has been regarded as a dead world—the writer himself often using this expression when referring to the moon in contrast to the planet Mars.

"It has been his good fortune to study this question at first hand by the side of its protagonist and he is fortunate in being able to secure three drawings by this authority to publish along with three of his own.

"At first, when looking at a small portion of the lunar surface, one is apt to feel there is very little detail of interest to be seen. Detail is, however, very much worth observing, for it can be seen to change from day to day. This change is generally—and with good reason—attributed to varying light and shade at different angular positions of the sun. It is only after careful and prolonged study that one is driven to conclude that there are *other* causes besides this necessary to produce the phenomenon observed.

"To illustrate, six drawings are reproduced—Figures 1, 3 and 5 by the writer, and Figures 2, 4 and 6 by Professor Pickering. In Figures 1 and 2 the sun is rising over the western wall of the crater; the floor of the crater is free of shadow but there is a large and quite dark area east of the central peaks not attributable to shadow, but which gradually lessens in size and intensity as the lunation progresses. Upon the sunlit wall at various levels dark markings can be seen, and these markings are of definite shape and contour.

"Figures 3 and 4 show the crater as it appears with the sun overhead; and as one would suppose, the crater itself is invisible, since there are no shadows due to a vertical sun. But what a change in detail! Where one would expect no surface features at all, from lack of shadow on a dead and lifeless field and a uniform and unchanging brilliance lit by the noonday sun, one finds instead a *darkened* surface not only on the floor of the crater, but extending over and beyond its walls! It is said that this is shadow by those who do not believe in physical change. We are told that, however near the sun may get to the vertical on the moon, it never really does so—so that we may observe it—and therefore there can be deep clefts in the moon's crust which would always show shadow. This is certainly true, if such clefts exist, but they must be either very deep or very narrow. To form a shadow at noon such as the dark marking which we will call for the sake of description the body of the crab, the cleft would surely nearly reach the center of the moon, and at least would be visible as a cleft in the morning and evening drawings. It will be seen that this is not the case. Where one would expect to see this marking, under a slanting sun in the first drawings, it is completely absent, and in the last drawing under an evening illumination it is only the ghost of its former self.

"These comparatively large darkenings of the lunar surface certainly need explanation other than that of mere shadow formation. The crater walls, visible in the first and last drawings, show as terraces of step-like formation. Unfortunately for this explanation the shadows due presumedly to these steps or tiers of mountain ranges do not conform to optical laws, as can be seen by a comparison of the early and late drawings. A shadow, as will be noted, should move in an opposite direction to the motion of the sun. Its sunward bounding edge should remain *in situ*, while the shadow itself should gradually narrow until it vanishes altogether under a vertical sun. This occurs in the case of the central peaks as will be seen by a glance at the successive drawings.

"For example, to the dark line or 'run,' Main, seen as a curved line near the center of the figure in the first drawings, with a triangular plat at its southwestern end, this law of shadows does not apply. Its concave edge is the sunward edge and should remain stationary. By a glance at the later drawings it will be seen that it has straightened out, *both* its edges therefore having moved; and its southwestern end has shifted bodily *with* the sun and has also intensified and changed its shape into a far more pronounced triangle. In the intermediate drawings there is a curved 'run' ending in the triangular plat that could be mistaken easily for Main. This is not so, however. Main is the straight 'run'; and it can be seen that the two runs have bent toward each other at one end until they coalesce. This movement, verified amply by micrometric measures, can be followed in its entirety; which precludes the possibility of this marking being really *two* shadows formed by the opposite sides of a cleft and switching over from the foot of one side to the foot of the other at the moment the sun passed the meridian. This is obvious from another standpoint also—if it were such a cleft, at the moment of shift there would be no shadow—the marking would disappear. This is not the case. One could cite many more similar incongruities, which the reader will be able to note for himself by comparing the drawings.

"That these changes occur, and occur regularly every lunation, can not be doubted. The three drawings by the writer were done under unusual circumstances yet compare favorably with those of Professor Pickering. The latter has made many drawings of this region on the moon, and corrected his drawings by micrometric triangulation of the whole region. He has been able to improve the position of the markings in each succeeding drawing by reference to his measures and previous drawings, so that the position of what he sees is very accurate. In the drawings made by the writer, he only used as a foundation three standard points taken from Professor Pickering's measures. These were: one of the central peaks (the southernmost), a small crater in the southeast corner of the drawing, and the large plat or dark marking nearly due south of the central peaks.

"The real explanation of these lunar phenomenon may still be hidden, but by amassing facts along these lines we are getting nearer to the truth. To further this study it might be well to make models of craters with jagged walls and floors of different substances and illuminate them with beams of light at various angles; in this way one could study the effect and perhaps come to some conclusion about these curious changes upon the moon."

TAKING THE BOIL OUT OF BOILER

A NEW GENERATOR in which steam is produced without boiling, revolutionizing former conceptions, has been given a successful trial at Rugby, England, we are told by Science Service's *Daily Science News Bulletin* (Washington). It produces power from coal at an efficiency of something like 28 to 30 per cent., approaching that of the Diesel oil-burning engine, which is about 35 per cent. The most modern superpower station at 350 pounds pressure and 700 degrees Fahrenheit superheat, is only 17 to 18 per cent. efficient. The new generator rivals the new mercury vapor boiler recently developed in this country. We read:

"The generator is the invention of M. Benson of the Benson Engineering Company of London. Its principle is the production of steam at a pressure of 3,200 pounds per square inch and at the 'critical temperature' of water, 706 degrees F. This is by far the highest pressure ever used in steam production.

"The 'critical temperature' of a liquid is the temperature above which it no longer can exist as a liquid, no matter how high the pressure. Above that point the whole of the liquid changes suddenly and completely into a gas without alteration of volume. The phenomenon can be observed in a laboratory by using liquid carbon dioxid, from which soda-water is made, sealed in a thick glass tube, and heating it slowly to 89 degrees F., when the whole of the liquid suddenly changes into gas. The application of this principle to water is the basis of the Benson generator, which is described by *Chemistry and Industry* (London) as follows:

"In the 'Benson' generator the whole mass of the water in the coils is bodily changed into steam at the same volume without the absorption of any latent heat, since the volume remains the same. There is no 'boiling'; no sudden conversion of small particles of water into comparatively large bubbles of steam.

"The essential trouble of the small-bore coil steam generator is the fact that because of the absorption of latent heat and consequent boiling the water will not remain in contact with the sides of the tube, so that the generation of steam is spasmodic and apt to be explosive. The generation of steam at the critical temperature has, of course, completely eliminated this difficulty, so that narrow-bore steel coils can be used which will withstand almost any pressure; in fact, the present installation is said to have been tested hydraulically to 6,400 pounds.

"The actual installation at Rugby, which is only one of a number of different arrangements possible, consists of generator coils of ¾-inch steel-tube, ¼-inch thick, placed to a height of eight feet round an inner vertical cylinder of fire-brick. This is surrounded by an outer casing, and a superheater, consisting of similar coils, is placed on the top. Distilled water is passed in continuously at the bottom of the coil by means of a motor-driven hydraulic force pump working at 3,200 pounds pressure, the evaporation on the trials being about 8,000 pounds per hour, altho 10,000 pounds is the normal figure and is easily obtained. The installation is heated from the bottom by means of an oil-blast flame with heated air. Pulverized fuel or gas would do equally well.

"The water as it travels upward through the coil is gradually raised to a higher and higher temperature, until when 90 per cent. of the total length has been traversed the critical temperature of steam, 706 degrees F., is attained, the pressure being, of course, all the time 3,200 pounds. At this point the whole mass of the water in the coil, three times the volume when at 60 degrees, is bodily and quietly converted into steam at the same volume without the absorption of latent heat and without boiling.

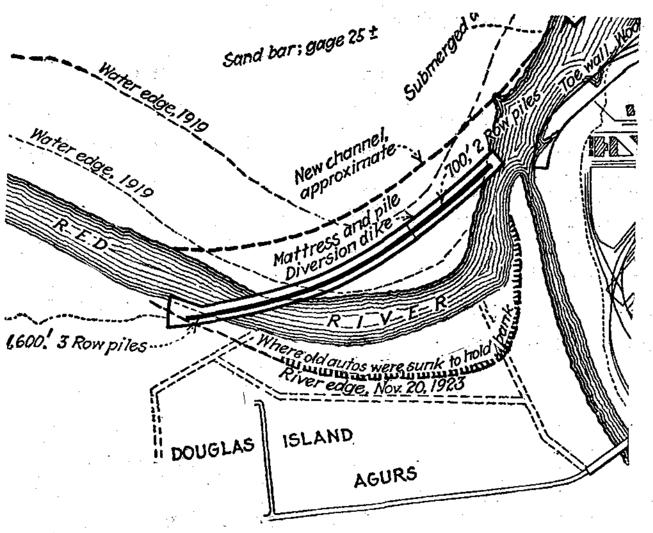
"For the remainder of the travel in the coil the steam is then very slightly superheated to 720 degrees and subsequently passed through a reducing valve, during which the temperature is lowered to 620 degrees and into the superheater, being finally discharged from the latter at 1,500 pounds pressure, and 850 degrees F. It will then be used in a small high-pressure turbine, running at 20,000 to 25,000 revolutions per minute, exhausting at 200 pounds, generating 350 kilowatts in the process, into an ordinary condensing turbine, giving a further 900 kilowatts down to a 29-inch vacuum."

The economy obtained by working at 1,500 pounds and 850 degrees is said to be enormous. Further details will be awaited with interest as the work unquestionably represents a revolution in steam practise.

CURBING A RIVER WITH OLD AUTOS

A NEW use for discarded automobile bodies was found by river engineers at Shreveport, Louisiana, when some two thousand of them were dumped into the Red River as emergency protection for nearly half a mile of shore, in imminent danger of washing away. Says a writer in *The Engineering News-Record* (New York):

"Contracts have been let for the installation of extensive bank-protection work along the Red River at Shreveport, Louisiana, but before any work could be done high water made construction impossible. Because of the continued erosion of the bank, and with the situation made particularly dangerous through repeated rises in the river during December of last year and January of this year, temporary measures were necessary in order to avoid possible destruction of considerable valuable industrial property. Temporary relief was secured by the use of approximately 2,000 discarded automobile bodies which were spread over an area of about forty acres near the industrial section of the city. The bodies were hauled to the point along the bank where they were to be submerged by twenty mule-teams. Some 2,000 feet of bank was thus protected with the abandoned cars. The auto bodies were thrown in water twenty to forty feet deep and in those instances where there was a possibility of their floating away were filled with rock and sunk. Erosion of the bank has at the most dangerous point been thus effectively checked."



NEW USE FOR USED CARS

The emergency plan to control the Red River at Shreveport.

SUGGESTION BY MOVIE—The powerful suggestive influence of the moving-picture, and its ability to shape conduct, is shown by an account, given in *The Lancet* (London) by its Paris correspondent, of a curious epidemic of desire to give blood for transfusion, reported from the Lariboisière Hospital to the Academy of Medicine. We read:

"Three people came to the hospital in one week offering their blood for various purposes. The first was a young man of 22 who asked that his blood might be used for transfusion into that of any patient seriously ill. Next, a woman aged 35 desired to make an important communication to the chief medical officer, the communication being the expression of a wish to give her entire blood to a sick person in order that she might be of some use before dying. The third applicant was a young man who found his way to a ward and declared to the interne who received him his desire to lend himself for the performance of some experiment for the advance of medical science which would involve bleeding him to death. The explanation why in the Lariboisière quarter alone so many people should desire to sacrifice themselves in this special way is explained by the fact that in a cinema near the hospital a film has been shown wherein the heroine offered transfusion of her blood in dramatic circumstances."

FEET, FLOORS AND HEALTH

PROPERLY TREATED FEET tend to keep their owners in good health, and minister to bodily ease and comfort. Good shoes to wear, and good floors to walk and stand on are essential. These facts are brought out by Dr. A. B. Emmons, 2d, director of the Harvard Mercantile Health work, in an article with the above heading, contributed to *The Nation's Health* (Chicago). For many of his facts, Dr. Emmons gives credit to a report of the Committee on Floors of the American Hospital Association, made by Frank E. Chapman of Chicago. Dr. Emmons begins by telling us that aching feet bring complaints from those who stand long on heavily padded soft carpets, more often than from those who stand on concrete or on stone floors. This fact, he says, has led to a search for knowledge in regard to foot comfort in its relation to floorings and shoes. He continues:

"Foot comfort is favored by strong, well-shaped feet, and foot freedom in a correct shoe, properly fitted. If the feet are weak or the individual overweight, a supporting shoe may be necessary.

"Proper posture for weight-bearing is essential to maintain body balance without needless strain on feet, ankles, knees, hips, and back. High heels upset this balance. Standing with feet nearly parallel prevents strain at the hips, ankles and feet. Intervals of rest off the feet greatly favor continued comfort.

"A firm grip on the floor gives confidence and assurance in standing. This may be obtained by suitable flooring and by rubber soles and broad rubber heels.

"Carpets laid close to the floor may give a sufficiently firm grip and some softness. Thick padding under soft carpets saves wear on the carpets but allows so much 'give' to the foot that unsteadiness results. The feet are apt to 'burn' and ache from prolonged standing on these soft surfaces.

"Concrete, marble, and tile may look and wear well. They are cold and lack resiliency, tiring the feet. They are also somewhat noisy and dangerous if smooth. Slipping is common, especially when moisture is present.

"Traventine (lava) is somewhat porous, gives a firm grip, and has an excellent appearance.

"Wood is good from a health and safety point of view. Some woods wear well and have a fine appearance—other varieties wear badly, develop cracks which collect dirt, and cannot be cleaned. Waxing wood floors adds to the appearance and prevents wear, but increases danger of slipping.

"Battle-ship linoleum is excellent for passageways or halls, as it is noiseless, resilient, sufficiently firm to give confidence, and is easily cleaned. Other compositions containing rubber or cork have the same advantages as linoleum.

"Reinforced rubber flooring resembling the construction of an auto shoe has been put on the market in a variety of attractive colors and in the form of tiles of different sizes. This flooring is excellent from the point of view of health and appearance. It is so resilient that even a piano leaves no marks. It gives a firm grip but a springy step. It is not dusty and is easily cleaned.

"Shoes have long been recognized as a prolific cause of disability and discomfort, especially in women.

"A study recently completed of 97 women with no known foot trouble who stand at work in a store, disclosed that 53 had foot trouble or foot strain, 43 wore too short shoes, 40 had heels which upset body balance, 19 others wore heels so high that they were really injurious, and 59 pairs of shoes were so badly fitted that they produced foot distortion.

"Carefully fitted, correct shoes were found to relieve foot strain. After several months 59 women reported improvement in their feet; 74 of the persons observed wished to continue to wear these correct, well-fitted shoes.

"Rubber or rubber composition soles, by adding to the firm grip on the floor, give steadiness and assurance in walking. Ventilation is better in a low shoe. Daily bathing and frequent change of socks or stockings aid health and comfort.

"A broad heel is a distinct advantage, both in walking or standing.

"These store or standing shoes should not be too light in weight or they lack protection and support. The life of a properly fitted shoe, if well made and of substantial material, should be reckoned in years, not months, thus justifying a larger initial expenditure."

What are the best shoes for children? In view of the wide use of "sneakers," it is encouraging to read this:

"How to preserve the normal foot needs further study. We believe infants are born with normal feet. During the pre-school age and the school age 'going barefoot' and wearing sneakers with rubber soles tend to develop the foot normally for weight-bearing.

"Parents are usually responsible for buying shoes for their children in the latter period of school life. Too commonly they select shoes which restrict and deform the feet. Girls from fifteen to twenty-five are especially liable to injure their feet by unsuitable shoes. Good shoes in this pre-industrial age will bring the youth to industrial life with feet prepared to resist the strain demanded even by standing.

"To preserve the normal foot of infancy 'barefoot,' sneakers and moccasins for small children are best. Parents are responsible for deforming the feet of older children by buying short, pointed-toed, and high-heeled shoes of bad shape. Manufacturers might aid by making the cheaper shoes on better-shaped lasts.

"The public must learn to buy suitable shoes in order to protect the growing child from foot deformity. This will bring economy and foot comfort."

KEEPING THE POP IN POPCORN

HOW TO KEEP POPCORN in good popping condition, how to put the "pop" back when the corn has lost its ability to pop well, and information about many factors that affect the popping of popcorn are set forth in a recent bulletin of the New York State Agricultural Experiment Station, by F. C. Stewart. The amount of moisture is the chief factor affecting the ability of the corn to pop well, says Mr. Stewart, and in the station experiments a simple method was perfected whereby popcorn may be brought back to a good popping condition, if it has dried out too much, by the addition of water. Our extracts are from passages quoted in the New York *Times:*

"When popcorn is first harvested, it is much too wet to pop well; but under proper storage conditions it can be brought to good popping condition in a relatively short time.

"With artificial storage the drying-out process may be accelerated, but there is always danger of getting the corn too dry, which is just as undesirable as having it too wet. The safest way is to store the popcorn in a shed where the outside air may have free access to it, but where the corn will be protected from rain and snow.

"New popcorn stored in this way will be in excellent popping condition by Christmas. Small quantities of popcorn, after they have reached popping condition, may be kept in excellent shape almost indefinitely in fruit-jars which are kept sealed up except when opened to take out some of the corn for use.

"Popcorn kept in a living-room or near a store will soon become too dry for good popping. This is also true of popcorn as kept in most grocery stores.

"In most cases popcorn fails to pop well from being too dry rather than from excessive moisture, and in station experiments a remedy for this condition was worked out. For popcorn to pop at its best, it should contain from 13 to 14 per cent. moisture; but corn stored in a dry room will drop as low as 8 per cent. during the winter months.

"When corn fails to pop as well as it should, the following procedure will be found quite helpful: Two pounds of the popcorn are put in a two-quart fruit-jar and from two to five tablespoonfuls of water added, depending on how much the corn has dried out as shown by the way it pops. Very dry popcorn will not give over a third of the normal yield of popped corn and should receive the maximum amount of water. After adding the water, the lid should be placed on the jar, using a rubber, and fastened down tight. The corn should then be thoroughly shaken and allowed to stand two days. This method has been found very satisfactory even with excessively dry popcorn.

"Some popcorn will not pop because of other reasons than lack of moisture, and in such cases this method will not help. Usually, tho, poor popping is due to drying out of the popcorn."

WAGNER'S HEROES ON THE SILVER SCREEN

THE "SEVENTH ART"—that of the motion-picture—has reached its highest perfection in a new German film, we are told, and French writers express their pleasure on learning that it is to be exhibited in Paris, tho a more intensely German photoplay could hardly have been devised. Entitled "The Niebelungen," it dramatizes old Teutonic legends made famous the world over by Wagner's operas. Nevertheless, Emile Vüillermoz remarks, "We trust that 'The Niebelungen,' on the screen, as at the opera, will stir the imagination of our artists and instil the spirit of emulation and generous rivalry that produces masterpieces." Writing in *L'Illustration* (Paris), he tells us:

"The photographs published herewith would seem to indicate that, despite hard times, our neighbors can accomplish feats whose scope, method and audacity serve not only as an eye-opener, but as an example. To bring this gigantic work to completion, enormous technical and financial resources have been employed in a coalition of all the forces of the German motion-picture industry. A huge trust, the Ufa Company, whose president is a director of the Berlin Deutsche Bank, proves that the German financiers appreciate the immense importance of motion-pictures as propaganda."

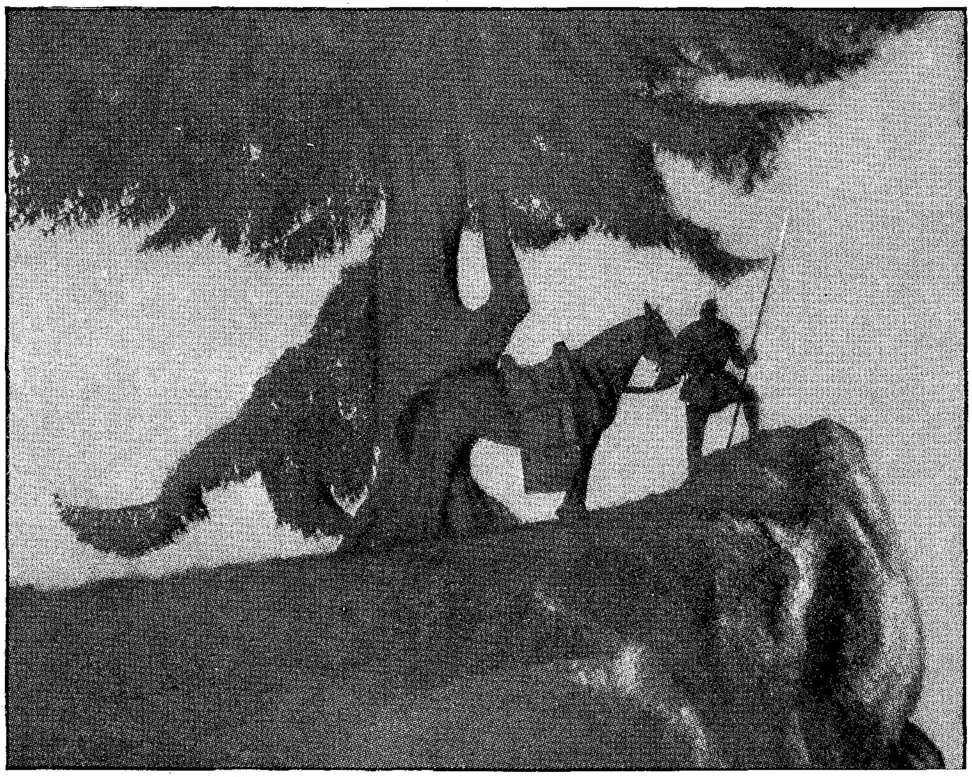
The Niebelungen film is not a direct screen version of Wagner's operas, it seems. The scenario writers, Frau Thea von Harbou, wife of the film director, Fritz Lang, is conspicuous in German literary circles. She has handled the legends of the "Ring" in a somewhat original way, giving us not four days but only two: "Siegfried" and "Kriemhild's Vengeance." The story runs thus:

"King Siegmund has entrusted his son Siegfried to the dwarf Mime, who, in a mysterious forest, has set up a forge where he makes enchanted weapons. Soon the pupil becomes as skilful as his master. Armed with a magic sword, he leaves the dwarf's abode and goes to the court of the Burgundians to win the beautiful Kriemhild, King Gunther's sister. Presently he meets a terrible monster, the dragon Lindwurm, which no one has ever been able to conquer. Siegfried attacks it, and, after a dreadful struggle, plunges his sword into its body.

"Knowing that the dragon's blood has a miraculous power to make him invulnerable, Siegfried bathes in it, but finds that a leaf from a linden tree stuck to his shoulder and that the spot it covered is still exposed to the dangers of a mortal blow.

"Gunther grants Siegfried his sister's hand, but on strange conditions. Gunther, it seems, desires to win the warrior maid Brunhild, but knows that he is unable to, so he asks his new friend to overcome the invincible lady and bring her to Worms. Siegfried accepts the terms. Thanks to a magic helmet he makes himself look like Gunther, conquers Brunhild and takes her to the court of the Burgundians. Brunhild, not having detected the imposture, marries Gunther, whom she believes to be her conqueror, and Siegfried receives the hand of Kriemhild.

"But the perfidious Hagen reveals the truth to Brunhild, who, filled with anger and shame, demands the death of Siegfried. Hagen treacherously confronts Siegfried and, seeing the vulnerable spot on his shoulder, transfixes it with his javelin. Brunhild, who has been secretly in love with Siegfried, stabs herself and falls dead upon his corpse. Kriemhild swears to avenge her husband's death."



THE DRAGON-SLAYER HIMSELF FACES DEATH

As Hagen, obeying King Gunther's orders, prepares to hurl his javelin. A scene from "The Niebelungen," a new film in which Germany exploits her ancient legends and Wagner is reduced to silence.

The second reel tells of her revenge:

"Unable to induce her brother to punish the treacherous Hagen, Siegfried's widow decides to marry Etzel, King of the Huns, who, with his savage horsemen, has come from the deserts of Asia. She lures Gunther and Hagen into her new abode. After many roundabout measures, in the course of which Kriemhild's hate conflicts with the laws of hospitality which her husband is compelled to respect, the Huns and the Burgundians end by slaughtering one another. Gunther and Hagen perish in their turn, and Kriemhild herself is murdered in her burning palace. King Etzel dies with her in its ruins."

As Mr. Vüillermoz explains:

"The new interpreters of the legends have been careful to maintain their independence of Wagnerian traditions so as not to compete with Beyreuth or merely give us one more film of the familiar type. With a certain legitimacy, the author has sought to emphasize the eternal humanness in these heroic adventures and, addressing the popular mind and that of the cultivated at one and the same time, to make of the Niebelungen a romance of love and death with a direct psychological interest. The film has no resemblance to the papier-maché revivifications of Gothic antiquity so overdone in American studios. Instead, it gives us a beautiful legend treated with simplicity and sincerity, in a spirit of real artistic dignity."

This form of motion-picture "resolutely disregards the dogmas hitherto inposed by alleged commercial shrewdness," we are informed. It is "artistic throughout." The director has rebelled against "the orgies of light that prevail in American films." Here, "the contrasts of black and white, the technique of the etching and the wood-engraving and whole gamut of light and shade" are utilized with rare virtuosity. And so—

"It is impossible not to be imprest by the example thus set us or to disregard the lesson it teaches. Other nations besides Germany have their national legends—beautiful themes, at once heroic and touching, which stir the feelings of an audience. Instead of squandering enormous sums on romantic or sensational spectacles, or on puerile dramas and melodramas, can not our motion-picture magnates combine their resources occasionally, as their colleagues in Germany do, and achieve a masterpiece of the same character?

"This Niebelungen film is to be exhibited all over the world. In sending it to France, the Germans accept the principles of reciprocity and are welcoming such French films as, for example, 'La Bataille,' by Claude Farrière."

DAUNTLESS SIEGFRIED MEETS LINDWURM, THE DRAGON

Another thrilling scene from "The Niebelungen," with a setting as romantic as any at Bayreuth.

THE DESIGNER OF THIS WEEK'S COVER—In recognition of Mother's Week, THE LITERARY DIGEST has selected as its cover a picture called "The Cradle Song." The artist, Arthur Hacker, was the son of Edward Hacker, a line engraver. He was born in London, September 25, 1858. As a boy he showed a great aptitude for drawing. Hacker studied at St. John's College, London, and was a pupil in art of the Royal Academy and of Leon Bonnat at Paris in 1880-81. He was elected royal academician in 1910.

He painted, besides many portraits, the following well-known pictures: "Pelagia and Philamon," "By the Waters of Babylon," "Christ and Magdalen," "Annunciation," "The Cradle Song," "The Cloud," "Studies of London."

He died November 12, 1919, at his home in London.

DOES RADIO ROB THE SONG-WRITER?

"I LOVE YOU" is a song that should have made its author rich, we are told, but it was "strangled at birth by the radio." Addressing the Senate Patents Committee, the other day, Mr. E. C. Mills declared, "I heard 'I Love You' over the radio eleven times in one night. The song was exhausted so far as I was concerned right then. Certainly no one would buy it after hearing it that often." As a Washington dispatch to the New York *Times* informed us, the speaker went on to say, "It used to be that a song hit meant the sale of 3,000,000 or 4,000,000 copies of the sheet music, but now if we sell 700,000 we think we have made a big success." Other witnesses, among them Irving Berlin, Victor Herbert, John Philip Sousa, Gene Buck, Harry von Tilzer, Charles K. Harris, Raymond Hubbell and William Jerome, also denounced the Dill bill, which would permit radio broadcasting stations to use copyrighted compositions without the payment of royalties. Says the correspondent:

"Representing the Society of American Authors, Composers and Publishers, they declared the passage of the bill would mean a breaking down of the copyright law and a tremendous financial loss to the organization's members.

"They begged the committee to report the Dill bill unfavorably, saying that radio broadcasting had already so destroyed the commercial worth of their products that song-writing had decreased 50 per cent. in value during the last year.

"'There aren't but two song-writers I know who own their own homes and an automobile,' Mr. Burkan asserted.

"'First the cabaret tried to steal our property, then the moving-pictures attempted it, and now the radio is trying it,' said Mr. Buck. 'We insist that the people who take our property and derive revenue from it must pay. The man who gives a thought to the world either through a book, a play or a song, should be protected.'

"When Victor Herbert was introduced, Senator Ernst of Kentucky, the chairman, asked him to give his full name to the committee stenographer.

"'Oh, I thought you had heard of me,' replied Mr. Herbert with an Irish twinkle in his eye.

"'I have heard one of my compositions, "A Kiss in the Dark," played eight or nine times in one night over the radio,' he told the committee. 'They play and play that ad nauseam. How can you expect anybody to buy it in printed form?'

"'The Radio Corporation of America gets money, doesn't it?' asked Mr. Sousa. 'If they get money out of my tunes, I want some of it. That's all.'

"The era of 'mechanical music,' he added, had meant a loss to composers. He went on:

"'My royalties in the days when sheet music was all that was sold used to run to $60,000 a year, but they have never touched that figure since.'"

Tho recognizing the radio as "the greatest benefaction that science has given to mankind," Mr. Mills declared it "the unfair competitor of every other form of entertainment," as it "keeps 10,000,000 people at home in the evening and gives them entertainment free." Another speaker, Ellis Parker Butler, author of "Pigs Is Pigs," argued that the Dill bill was premature:

"Mr. Butler took the ground that legislation such as the Dill bill should be delayed five or ten years because the radio was still in its infancy. If the copyright was broken down in the case of music, written works might share a similar fate. Augustus Thomas had made the same point in regard to the use of plays over the radio without the payment of royalties."

The other side of the controversy was heard next day, when the National Association of Broadcasters supported the Dill bill. As the *Times* correspondent reports:

"Appearing for the association, E. C. Tuttle, its counsel, argued that not only should the public have the opportunity of hearing many songs now withheld by the Society of American Authors, Composers and Publishers, but that the composers themselves would reap a harvest through the advertising their works would get."

Moreover, the dispatch informs us:

"Assertions were made by advocates of the bill that in spite of the assertion of the American Society of Composers, Authors and Publishers that the radio had injured them and that the expense of fighting the bill had depleted their treasury, they had declared the largest dividend in their history for the current quarter, $56,344. Some song writers were willing to have their products sent out without royalty payments, it was also said, and telegrams were produced from Carrie Jacobs-Bond, author of 'The End of a Perfect Day,' allowing any of her songs to be used free."

A GREAT COMPOSER ON "MODERN" MUSIC

"WELL! WELL!" EXCLAIMED a friend of Vincent d'Indy's fifty years ago. "So you compose symphonies when we already have Beethoven? Young man, how dare you?" To-day, however, it is the fashion to despise Beethoven, says D'Indy, who tells us in *Le Figaro* (Paris) that recently he heard one Frenchwoman say to another: "Well, well, my dear, so you are going to sit and listen to 'Beethoven's Mass in Ré!' How can you? It's so old-fashioned. And besides, a friend of mine—quite a genius—assures me that it was never anything but a sham masterpiece. Do come with me, instead, and hear X's symphony; he's modern—extremely advanced, they say. Anyhow, it won't be tiresome; there are six *morceaux* and, all together, they last only eleven minutes." And D'Indy, having quoted her thus mercilessly, goes on to explain that—figuratively, at least—

"She is the public, the present-day public. To be sure, she knows no more about this so-called 'advanced' music than the dilettante of 1874 knew about the greatness of Beethoven, but to-day it is fashionable to praise the one and condemn the other. We should not be surprized.

"In every audience of a hundred people there are:

"Two people of high intelligence;

"Six or eight simple souls capable of being moved by the sentiment of beauty;

"Ninety vulgar minds incapable of passing judgment on their own account. Rabelais had the right name for them—sheep.

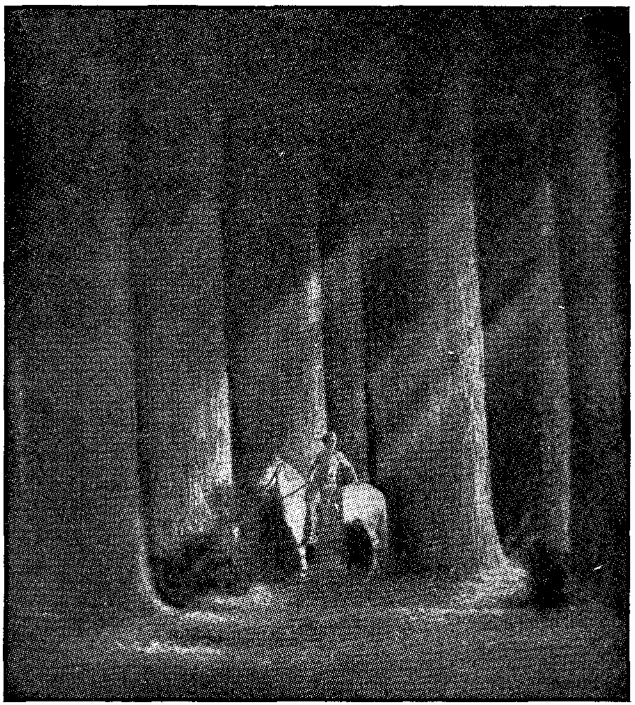
"The two intelligent listeners know what they like and why they like it. The next six or eight are rarely misled, and, simply by following their naive instincts, succeed in distinguishing between tinseled vulgarity and fine and sane inspiration.

"But what are these few as over against the ninety others, the 'great' public, the common herd whose opinion sets the fashion and changes so whimsically? This 'great' public, tired of being looked upon as 'bourgeois' by the elect and by certain discerning critics eager to repudiate that disagreeable epithet, has gone from one extreme to the other, and reasons thus:

"'When we were bourgeois we fed only upon works sanctified by tradition. In order to be no longer bourgeois, let us tolerate only 'advanced productions,' and rest assured that the less comprehensible they are the more beautiful they must be. Thus we shall have got over being old-fashioned. We shall be truly 'modern.'"

From this right-about-face of theirs is born our so-called "modern" music, says D'Indy, who calls it "a mere emanation from the new fashion, music easy of performance, because it requires no artistic effort." Thus it comes about that "our so-called 'modern' composers purposely ignore the work of past centuries, work to which we are indebted for the principles of composition and for imperishable masterpieces." Says D'Indy:

"I shall not now undertake to criticize this pseudo-modern music; I mean only to examine the consequences of the transformation of the bourgeois type of concert-goer into the 'advanced' type. Those consequences are bizarre enough to be worth noting.



SIEGFRIED QUITS HIS FOREST SMITHY

And sets out for the court of the dread Burgundian king.

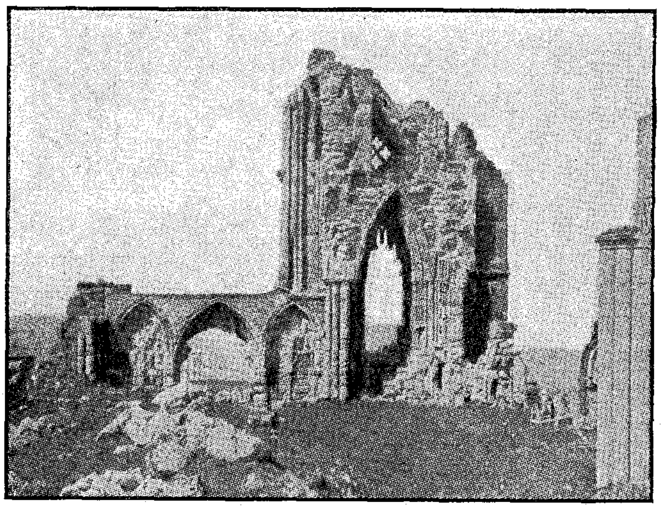
"In the first place, the worship of queerness has supplanted the love of beauty. Artistic feeling, that precious emotion which stirs the soul of a listener able to appreciate beauty and which brings him into fellowship with the artist who creates it, is summarily banished. The 'advanced' listener would blush if you caught him quivering with delight in the presence of a beautiful work of art. Too heavy to rise to the source of enthusiasm, he allows himself to be affected only by exterior processes and hastens to condemn those with which he is already familiar. He requires highly spiced and even stupefying food, and a number of young 'moderns' are hastening to supply such deleterious sustenance and still further deprave his taste."

A second consequence of this state of things, D'Indy believes, is the complete inability to tell good music from bad. In every art, as we trace it through the centuries, we "always find works aglow with beauty right alongside works vulgar in spirit as well as in form and therefore contributing nothing to the development of the art." The former "have lived and will go on living despite fashion; the others are dead and buried in libraries—unless some misguided enthusiast digs them up, in which case musical progress is not at all stimulated." Reading on—

"It is the same way to-day. Around certain modern works which, often despite grave defects, still contain elements of life and beauty, there swarm multitudes of fashionable productions without artistic value, whose original vulgarity is only with difficulty hidden behind false notes, useless barbarities and harmonies laboriously arranged with the sole object of outraging tradition.

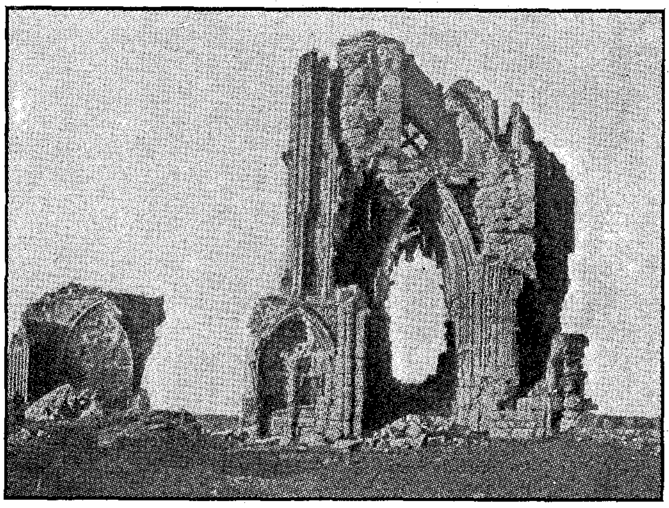
"In this whole mass of productions there is nothing genuinely original, for our slaves of fashion are 'as alike as two sisters' and not even the most skilful critic could assign a distinctive style to any one of them.

"The result? I have already named it. The 'great' public has resolved to admire on principle whatever is up to date,



JUST BEFORE BOMBARDMENT

Whitby Abbey was already a ruin when the Germans shelled it.



JUST AFTER BOMBARDMENT

Showing the immediate effects, which a little time was to increase.

regardless of merit, and, likewise on principle, to reject whatever is old and traditional—a situation remarkably convenient, as it taxes neither the intellect nor the imagination.

"What, then, will the public do when 'modern' music vanishes? Will it execute another right-about-face and revert to the infantile simplicity of the olden times? For my own part I should not be surprized to see our ex-bourgeois moderns start a new fashion by reinaugurating the worship of the charmingly naive Mozart. They might easily do worse."

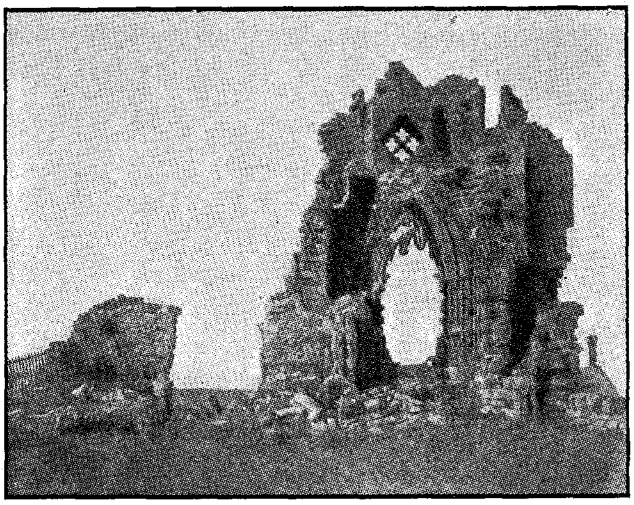
SOMEWHAT UNRUINING A RUIN

BY "SOLEMNLY REBUILDING the edges of mutilated masonry" and thus restoring the ruins of Whitby Abbey to their pre-war degree of ruination—that is to say, making them look as they did before the Germans wantonly bombarded them ten years ago—the British Government has invited no little ridicule, we read. Its critics poke fun at the "stage ruins" obtained by "spending such pains on these ghosts of the past." It was "vain labor," they say—also "pathetic and superstitious"—tho the temptation to undo the work of German guns must have been a strong one, for, as William Harvey explains in *The Builder*, a London publication, "the damage was fortunately confined to one part of the group of ruins." There—

"The central doorway of the west front was almost entirely demolished, with a great part of the wrought masonry facings, the moldings and tracery of the west front. Much of the ashlar, moldings and tracery that had fallen were found to be still in a recognizable condition, and could be identified, piece by piece, by means of detailed photographs."

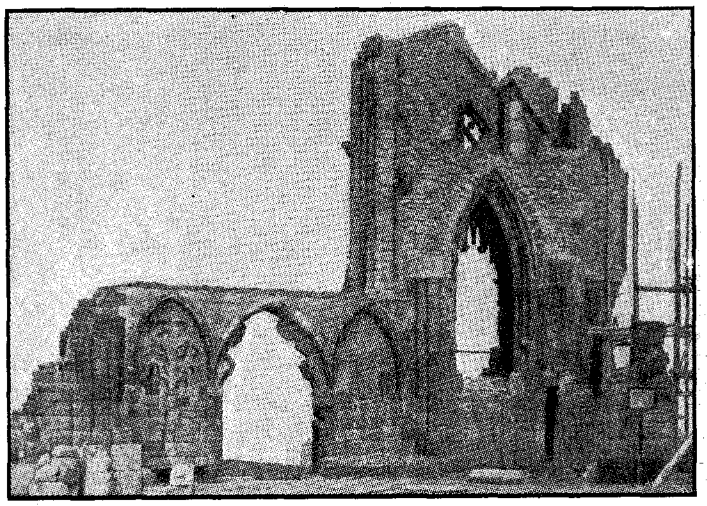
These photographs, taken some time before 1914, enabled the restorers to dispense with guesswork, and, as Mr. Harvey assures us, the restoration "has been carried out with the utmost fidelity." It would soon have been necessitated, even had the Germans wrought no havoc, we are told. "The crumbling heaps of fallen débris showed clearly enough that decay was at work before the time of the German raid." Indeed, decay has long been in progress. In 1763 the west side of the nave fell. Then, in 1830, the tower fell. But "even to-day one can get some idea of the Abbey's ancient splendor" along with reminders of its history. As we read,

"In the Six Hundreds, Whitby was a ship-building center. It retained that industry for many hundreds of years, and, incidentally, the illustrious Captain Cook's ships were built there. For more than twelve centuries the Abbey Church, a battered and time-worn object now, has looked down upon the picturesque old Yorkshire seaport. It was founded by Osway, King of Northumbria, in 658 'in fulfilment of a vow for a victory over Penda, king of Mercia.' Later, yet still in the so-called dark ages, the Abbey 'acquired high celebrity' under Hilda, grandniece of Edwin, one time king of Northumbria. The vicissitudes of the Conquest and the Dissolution left the once great church a ruin."



WHEN MATTERS GOT WORSE

Weakened by the bombardment, still more masonry soon fell.



BACK TO THE PRE-WAR CONDITION

The ruins now look as they did before the German raid.

RELIGION-AND-SOCIAL-SERVICE

LIFTING THE METHODIST AMUSEMENT BAN

RESTRICTIONS AGAINST CIRCUSES, dancing, theater attendance and certain other forms of amusement will be blotted from the Methodist Church Book of Discipline, if liberal sentiment against them has its way when the Methodist General Conference meets in Springfield, Massachusetts, this month. Several annual conferences have already put themselves on record as favoring this step—the New England, New England Southern, the New York, New York East, the Newark, the Rock River, and the Central Pennsylvania, and it is reported that many younger members of the Methodist ministry have sharpened their lances for the tilt. As the Book of Discipline stands, no dancing-master, even tho he confine himself to instruction only in the dainty minuet or the once fashionable Virginia reel, may become a member of the Methodist Church. A similar barrier is raised against the actor, even tho he be another Fred Stone, the famous vaudevillian, who was converted some months ago and who has publicly profest his faith and dedicated himself to God. Nor can any person who goes to a circus or attends a show be a consistent member of the Methodist Church. The rules are more honored in the breach than in the observance, we are told; and it is to remove this anomaly as well as to temper the Discipline to modern needs and thought that the agitation against the rule as at present written is being raised. The amusement paragraph was adopted at the General Conference of 1872, in Brooklyn. It runs as follows:

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USE WESLEY'S RULE

Urges Bishop Edwin D. Hughes, in discussing a change in the Methodist amusement clause.

"In case of neglect of duties of any kind; imprudent conduct; indulging sinful tempers or words; dancing; playing at games of chance; attending theaters, horse-races, circuses, dancing-parties, or patronizing dancing-schools, or taking such other amusements as are obviously of misleading or questionable moral tendency; or disobedience to the Order and Discipline of the Church, on first offense let private reproof be given by the pastor or class leader, and if there be an acknowledgment of the fault and proper humiliation, the person may be borne with. On the second offense the pastor or class leader may take with him one or two discreet members of the church. On the third offense let him be brought to trial, and if found guilty and there be no sign of real humiliation, he shall be expelled."

The ruling bears hardly upon the young people of to-day, we are told, as well as upon professionals of the stage, among whom are many devout Christians. To make sure of the Church's stand on the discipline, the Actors' Equity Association four years ago sent a telegram to the Board of Bishops, and, as we quote it from press reports, received this reply from Bishop Joseph F. Berry:

"No dancing-master or actor could get into the Methodist Church without very sincere repentance. Dancing and theater-going are specifically prohibited to members. Inasmuch as we prohibit these iniquities, we could hardly be expected to admit to membership those who are responsible for their promotion."

But the Actors' Equity Association refused to be squelched by this stern reply, and more recently sent a letter to the Board of Bishops, then meeting in Brooklyn, asking that steps be taken to lift the ban. As we cull it from *The Billboard*, a New York theatrical publication, the letter runs:

"The actors of the country are deeply interested in your forthcoming meeting and are anxious to learn whether in your wisdom you will not remove or recommend the removal of the present slur which attaches to their profession through the inclusion in your church's Book of Discipline of a tenet forbidding attendance at theaters under penalty of expulsion.

"Permit us to point out that this law is more honored in the breach than the observance, since thousands of good, honest Methodists visit the motion-picture theaters, as well as those where spoken drama is presented.

"In our correspondence on this subject with Bishop Berry in 1920, during the Atlantic City Conference, he stated that an actor could not belong to the Methodist Church. Technically this may be so, and yet many of the members of the Actors' Equity Association hold the Methodist Church in great reverence and make it their sole place of worship.

"We venture to suggest that your honorable body would receive general endorsement if the law under discussion were repealed."

If the amusement ban is Christianity, says J. Henry Smythe, a New York publisher, "no wonder many people say 'no thank you.' They don't want any of it." Mr. Smythe, son of a Philadelphia Methodist minister who was well and widely known during his life, has devoted himself to the cause against the offending paragraphs, believing, he says, that the question is bigger than the Methodist Church, because it concerns all Protestantism. As he is quoted by Margery Rex in the New York *Journal*, he remarks:

"I am convinced that this rule keeps many persons out of the Methodist Church. If people merely stayed out of our church, and went to some other, it wouldn't be so bad. But they leave us and just don't go anywhere.

"The Methodist Church converts more and lets out more than any other Protestant denomination.

"What right has the church to criticize indecent shows when the ministers may not praise fine shows that really do good?"

Mr. Smythe is also of the opinion, we are told in *The Billboard*, that "reunion with the Methodist Church, South, is also threatened, because Southern Methodists will never accept any amusement ban any more than the Northern branch would now dare add attendance at motion-pictures to the prohibited list." The "antagonism" toward amusements shown by country churches, especially the Methodist and Baptist churches, he cites as "an influential factor in driving young folks from the farms to the cities." An instance of the effect of the amusement ban is given in the case of Miss Nell Carey (Billy) Tichenor, an exhibition dancer who was born and raised in the Methodist Church, South. Going to New York, she inquired by letter of the Methodist Bishops whether she would have to resign from the church if the Northern and Southern branches reunited, and asked them to use their influence in having the ban lifted. In reply Bishop Edwin H. Hughes said that the Bishops were without authority in the matter, but in a recent article in *Zion's Herald* (Methodist), he writes:

Photograph by International Newsreel Photo.

A FORBIDDEN AMUSEMENT

But Miss Nell Carey (Billy) Tichenor, an exhibition dancer, and J. Henry Smythe, Jr., New York publisher, Methodists both, are asking the Methodist General Conference to change the clause against dancing.

> "The people of the Methodist Episcopal Church are willing to have a straightforward discussion of the amusement clause—a discussion based on spiritual arguments; but they are not willing to heed the demands of associations of actors and dancers for a change in our laws. Every such resolution and every representative of such organizations that may come to our General Conference will make it less likely that the true Wesleyan position will be resumed by our church. Opponents of any change in our legislation would not, of course, resort to such unworthy tactics; but they could make votes against the removal or modification of Paragraph 280 by securing the presence at Springfield of these professional representatives of the theater and the dance-hall. Truly we ought not to be thus influenced in our voting. But, after all, our approach to the question must be distinctly and wholly religious. It is to be prayerfully hoped that the consideration of the matter at the General Conference may be kept on that lofty plane, and that all of the speaking and voting may abide by Mr. Wesley's rule and so be given 'in the name of the Lord Jesus.'"

"Y" FRIENDSHIP TOURS—To promote world friendship through world tours for older schoolboys is the ambitious plan of the International Committee of the Y. M. C. A. The initial "fellowship" trip is to start on June 21, under the supervision of J. A. van Dis, of New York, originator of the plan. Mr. van Dis is convinced, we are told in *The Christian Science Monitor* (Boston), that these tours present an opportunity "to lay the foundation for training the coming world leaders to survey the world as a whole, and to realize that mutual good-will can come only when we see ourselves as others see us and, by actual contact, come to know our neighbors as ourselves." An ample itinerary is provided, and the group will be present at the International Boy Scout Jamboree in Copenhagen August 15–20. We read further that—

> "A unique feature is the plan for a special twenty-day cruise through the Norwegian fjords in company with a leading boy from each of twenty-one European countries. It is this portion of the trip which is expected to make the greatest contribution to the development of a world outlook and a sense of world brotherhood among the boys of the nations of the world. The selection of the European boys to make this cruise is in the hands of the national Y. M. C. A. secretaries of the countries represented."

PLAY BILLS FOR CRIME BILLS

"IF WE'D HAD MORE OF THIS when we were kids, I bet a lot of us wouldn't be here now." There was an ache in the prisoner's voice as he spoke to the county recreation director, who had been initiating him and his fellows into active team games. There had been no playgrounds when the prisoner was a boy, and if he gratified his natural and persistent instinct by sneaking onto city greens to play ball, or into some "posted" preserve to find a swimming-hole, he "bucked" the law and the law "broke" him. To-day we are arranging things differently and giving the children a chance. Cities are testing the prisoner's theory and finding it to be true. They are discovering, as has been noted in these pages before, that play centers and play leadership are not only builders of health and citizenship, but preventives of crime as well. In fact, playground bills to-day promise to cut crime bills to-morrow. The subject is of perennial interest, not merely a topic to be discust an hour and forgotten, and we take up again the thread of what is being done to efface reformatories and replace the child in his kingdom.

Statistics from a number of cities, writes M. Travis Wood, of the Playground and Recreation Association of America, in *The National Municipal Review* (New York), show that it is not necessary to wait until the present playground children grow up to feel the effects upon crime of expenditures for municipal play. The effects upon juvenile delinquency, a great breeder of adult crime and in itself no small drag upon the taxpayer, are often evident within a few months. They are felt in a falling off of cases coming before juvenile courts and a general lessening of children's destructive mischief. According to a statement recently made by a boys' work director in Bluefield, West Virginia, we are told, the city three years ago was sending about fifty boys a year to the State reformatory. In the last two years, only two boys have been sent. "The difference is credited to boys' club work, established three years ago, and to a year-round system of playgrounds and recreation, established one year later." The average cost of maintaining a juvenile delinquent for one year in a reformatory, says the writer, is more than $400. "Using fifty cents per capita per year as a fair expenditure for the maintenance of playgrounds and recreation centers under leadership, the saving involved in keeping a single child out of the reformatory can provide directed play for more than 800 children." Using some statistics we quoted in our previous article to show the percentage reductions of delinquency brought about by directed play, Mr. Wood adds:

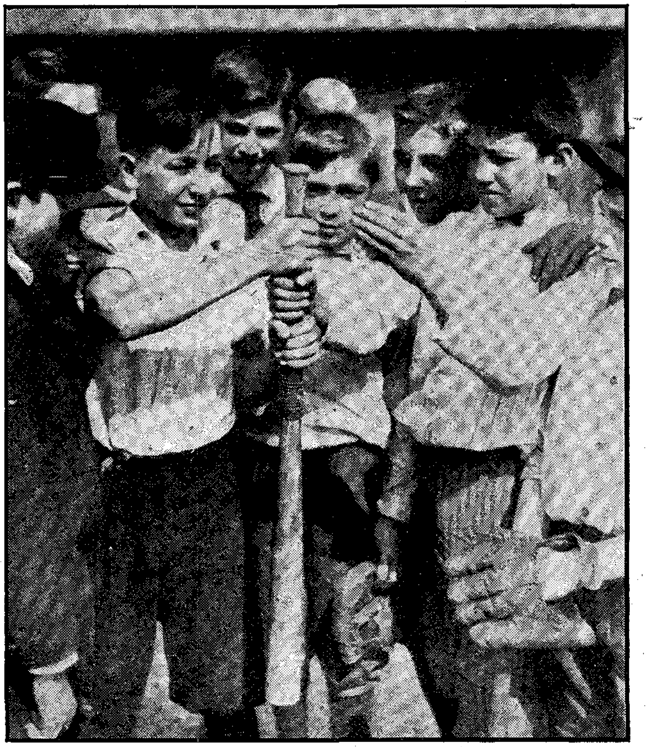
> "A map study of the effects of playgrounds on delinquency has been made by Mr. T. P. Eslick, Chief Juvenile Officer of the District Court of Iowa, at Des Moines. The location of all

Photographs by courtesy of the Playground and Recreation Association of America, New York

BETTER FOR THE CHILD AND CHEAPER FOR THE COUNTRY

playgrounds in the city were charted, and a dot was placed at the residence location of each child who had been brought before the court. The results were striking. A practically spotless area surrounded each playground, shading off into greater and greater density in proportion to the distance from a playground. A similar study made by the Playground and Community Service Commission in New Orleans showed similar results.

"'Tho I had always felt the influence of these playgrounds upon delinquency,' Mr. Eslick wrote last February, 'yet I had had no positive proof of it before. These maps fully convinced me. My ten years' experience in juvenile courts in Denver and Des Moines have made me a firm believer in the proposition that playgrounds pay large dividends to the taxpayer in that they prevent much delinquency which would be a very expensive proposition from the standpoint of both dollars and citizenship."



WHO'S FIRST AT BAT?

Showing how to use the willow as a soul-saver.

A common form of juvenile delinquency is property destruction, generally caused, we are told, by lack of play facilities. The chief sport of a gang of boys in a Chicago neighborhood, which can probably be duplicated in every city, was throwing stones or snowballs, according to season, at passing automobiles and trains, and sliding down the fenders of parked cars. Since a recreation center has been opened for the boys, motorists have enjoyed perfect peace, and breakage of street lamps and train windows has greatly decreased. Again,

"Boys who have no outlet for their spirit of play and adventure sometimes start fires merely for the thrill of seeing the apparatus rush down the street. Such a fire recently caused a loss of $300,000 and resulted in the sentencing of two thirteen-year-old boys to a reform school.

"The depredations on property of Hallowe'en revelers have been checked in a number of cities through municipal celebrations arranged by departments of recreation and affording the young people more Hallowe'en fun than they ever had before. The manager of the Edison Light Company in Duluth reported a drop of 37 per cent. in breakage of street lights Hallowe'en, 1922, when the city arranged a celebration, as compared with Hallowe'en, 1921, when it did not. In Centralia, Illinois, the damage done on Hallowe'en in 1922 amounted to $500, and by nine o'clock the police had answered about fifty calls to stop vandalism. In 1923 a municipal celebration was staged and not a single case of damage or vandalism was reported. Judge C. W. Palmer of Defiance, Ohio, reported after the city's 1923 Hallowe'en celebration that no offenders were brought into the juvenile court the day after Hallowe'en, whereas in previous years the whole day had been taken up with hearing complaints against young marauders.

"There is no stancher advocate of supervised playgrounds and recreation centers than the policeman, who observes at first hand their benefits upon the rising generation. Chief of Police Daniel J. O'Brien, of San Francisco, appealed to the Community Service Recreation League of that city to extend its work of organizing neighborhood recreation centers into sections it had not yet touched. He had observed the quick effects of the centers in turning dangerous gangs into upstanding young citizens with a keen sense of sportsmanship.

"The Chiefs of Police Association of Pennsylvania in convention at Wilkes-Barre, October, 1922, adopted a resolution endorsing 'the movement of municipal governments and of local organizations working with Community Service and the Playground and Recreation Association of America in establishing playgrounds in sufficient number in all cities of Pennsylvania to prevent juvenile delinquency and street accidents and to provide healthful exercise through efficient supervision.'

"Playgrounds and recreation centers under leadership, working side by side with the home, the schools, the church and other official and private agencies, accomplish their work of crime-prevention not alone through keeping children away from the demoralizing influence of the streets in their leisure time. They give normal instincts a chance for normal expression. They substitute the team spirit for the gang spirit. The miniature community of the playground serves as a school for citizenship. Through play it teaches the philosophy of give-and-take and the reason for abiding by laws which shall assure the greatest good to the greatest number."

A MODERNIST EPISTLE TO THE HEBREWS

HISTORICAL CHRISTIANITY GOES BACK TO PAUL as its founder, it seems, and not to Jesus, who lived and died a loyal Jew. He was not a Christian, we are now told. With this idea as his text, Dr. Charles P. Fagnani places the paternity of Fundamentalism on Paul, who burdened the teachings of Christ with a system of theology, and assigns to Modernism the task of returning to the simple teachings of the Galilean, who taught the love of God and the fellowship of man. In carrying out his thesis, Dr. Fagnani, who is a member of the faculty of the Union Theological Seminary, New York, classifies the religions of the world, with a single exception, into one category, the Religions of Worship, by which is meant the various rites, ceremonies, and observances which have the Divinity for their object. All these religions, he writes in *The American Hebrew* (New York), stress worship and the manner of worship as being of supreme concern to their God or Gods, so much so that fellowship is refused to those who will not conform. "The worship, in fact, constitutes the religion—and religiousness is tested by correctness in, and zeal for, worship." Different is the religion found in the teaching of the great prophets of Israel, whose line, says Dr. Fagnani, "culminated in the last and greatest of them, Joshua-ben-Joseph of Nazareth, better known under the Greek form of his name Jesus." This religion is described as the "prophetic" religion, having "the unique characteristic that it presents God as not being concerned or interested in worship offered to himself—in rites and ceremonies, the distinctively 'religious' activities, as usually understood; but as putting supreme insistence on the practise of justice, righteousness and friendliness among men." The essential preaching of "prophetic" religion may be summed up, we are told, as stressing the Fatherhood of God, the Brotherhood of Man and the establishment on earth of the Kingdom of God, or the organization of a democracy which involves world-wide cooperation for the common good.

In considering whether Judaism or Christianity comes nearer to presenting this "prophetic" religion, Dr. Fagnani describes Judaism as being "born of the coming together of Canaanism and Prophetism," and Christianity as being "the merger of Prophetism with Hellenism." In Reform Judaism, he says, we witness a movement for the purification of Judaism of its admixture of Canaanism. "In the nascent movement in the Protestant churches called Modernism, we have perhaps a similar instinctive attempt to separate the Prophetism of Jesus from the Hellenism of Paul." Jesus, we are told, was a Jew, not a Christian. "Jesus was not a Trinitarian, Jesus did not proclaim himself God, he did not claim worship, he had no idea of founding a new religion which should displace the religion of the prophets." And for 2,000 years the Jews have been martyred because of their rejection not of Jesus, but of "Christ." "In spite of unspeakable suffering they have stedfastly refused to believe that the prophet of Nazareth was the Savior-God of Paul, of Hellenism, and of historic Christianity." Protestantism, too, committed a "fatal blunder when, after throwing off the yoke of the Papacy, it substituted for it the more disastrous tyranny of an 'inspired' Book." Confusion could have been avoided, we are told, had the division between the Old and New Testaments in the Bible been between Luke and John, instead of between Malachi and Matthew, for the first three Gospels, the synoptic Gospels, can be plausibly considered as Jewish documents, while in the fourth Gospel "we find ourselves unmistakably in the atmosphere of Paulinism and Hellenic Christianity." So, continues the writer,

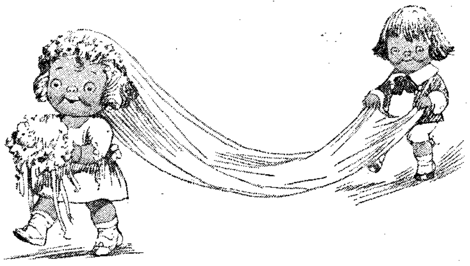
> "Is it not an infinite pity that the synagog, in giving up and disowning the sublime prophet that belonged to her, should thereby have ignorantly connived at the appropriation and monopolization of him which was made by the Christian Church?
>
> "But the synagog knew not what she was doing, and may not the time come when she will assert her indisputable claim to the Jesus of the Synoptic Gospels, leaving to the Church the Christ of Paul and of John?
>
> "Nay, the time seems already to have come, for do we not read in the words of Rabbi Stephen S. Wise, 'Jesus was not a being come down from heaven, but one who *attained* to heavenly heights. He was not a God who walked on earth like a man but a human who walked with God on earth. He was not a God who lived humanly but a man who lived divinely. He was not a being who died that others might live but a man who so lived that men need not perish. Let it never be forgotten that he was ours and we might have been his, as in truth and spirit we are his. To us he belongs—not his Church, but he—the man, the Jew, the prophet.'
>
> "So it is that when the Ghetto Jew execrates the name of Jesus, it is not Jesus that he thus ignorantly condemns but the Pauline Christ on whose account he has borne the badge of shame and contempt all down the ages.
>
> "When the Reform Jew honors Jesus in the company of Amos, Hosea, Micah, Isaiah, Jeremiah, as the supreme exponent of Israel's Prophetism, it is not because he has leanings toward Trinitarianism nor is it with a view to becoming a candidate for baptism. The Jew believes in the religion *of* Jesus, he can not bring himself to accept the religion *about* Jesus.
>
> "The religion about Jesus is historic Christianity. 'Through the beliefs associated with the incarnation, crucifixion and resurrection of Christ,' as one has said, 'the world became divided into a congregation of the saved and a congregation of the damned:
>
> "'The Old Covenant was superseded by the New;
>
> "'The Chosen People became the Rejected People;
>
> "'Outlaws and outcasts with the brand of Cain, the villains of the drama of Salvation;
>
> "'Enemies of God and of mankind.'"

Thus, we are told, the Jews began the weary pilgrimage in their *Via Dolorosa* which continues to this day, and this, notwithstanding that "the religion of Jesus is the religion of the Prophets that stresses the Oneness and Fatherhood of God and the Brotherhood of Man." But is the religion of Jesus enough?

> "Judaism says, Yes. Christianity says, No.
>
> "What would Jesus himself say?
>
> "Christianity centers on the doctrine of salvation from hell through the substitutionary sacrifice of Christ, who died to satisfy the Justice of God, thus enabling him to pardon men for the sin inherited from Adam.
>
> "This, in substance, is the scheme worked out by Paul starting with the belief common to his time, that the second and third Chapters of Genesis give us actual history.
>
> "In the religion of Jesus, God is a just and tender Father, who forgives a prodigal son when he comes back, simply because he loves him and not because an innocent victim has suffered in his stead.
>
> "It is the Pauline belief in a Fall in Adam that makes necessary an atonement through Christ. But if Adam is not historical and the Fall is not historical, then the Atonement is not necessary and the religion of Jesus stands forth freed from all the additions and complications that the theological speculations of the early Church have added to it.
>
> "Paul's elaborate system of theology is not found in the first three gospels.
>
> "Is it possible that the movement called Modernism may turn out to be a new and greater Reformation in which there will be a development away from the philosophical elaborations of the Pauline theology, back to the simple religion of Jesus with its two sublime assumptions, the Love of God and the Worth of Man?
>
> "Who knows?
>
> "Is it possible that Judaism will tend more and more to minimize its belief in the divine obligation of its ritual and its age-long practises, and will put its main emphasis on the pure religion of the greatest of the prophets—the Jewish Jesus of the Synoptists?"

Who puts 32 different ingredients in Vegetable Soup?

This secret I'm happy to know;
My man likes good eating, and so
On Campbell's I'll feed him
And then I can lead him
Wherever I want him to go!



Campbell's!

And who insists that every single one of these ingredients shall be the very best that can be obtained anywhere in the world?

Campbell's!

The vegetable soup which is hearty and nourishing. People are constantly making a meal of it!

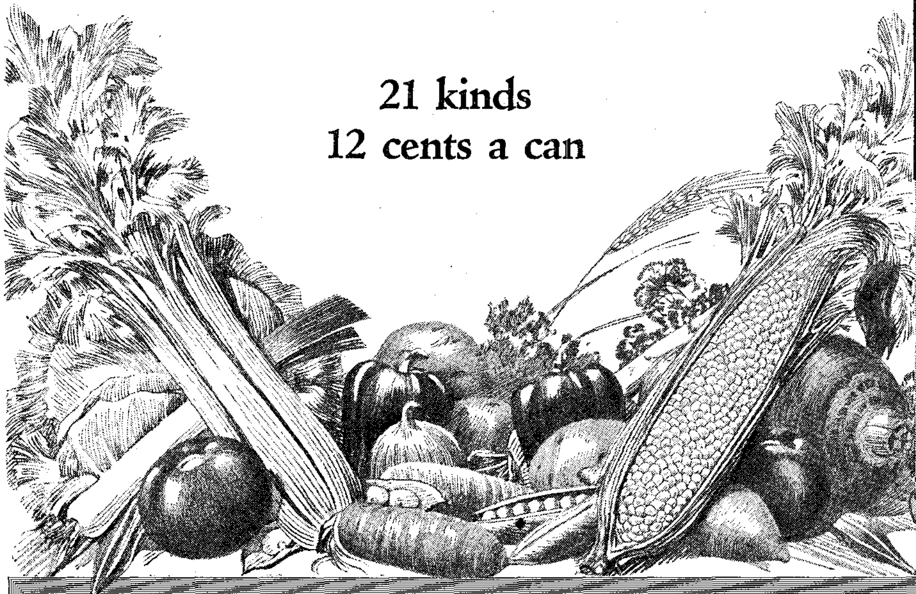
The soup which contains better vegetables than any housewife could obtain for her regular use!

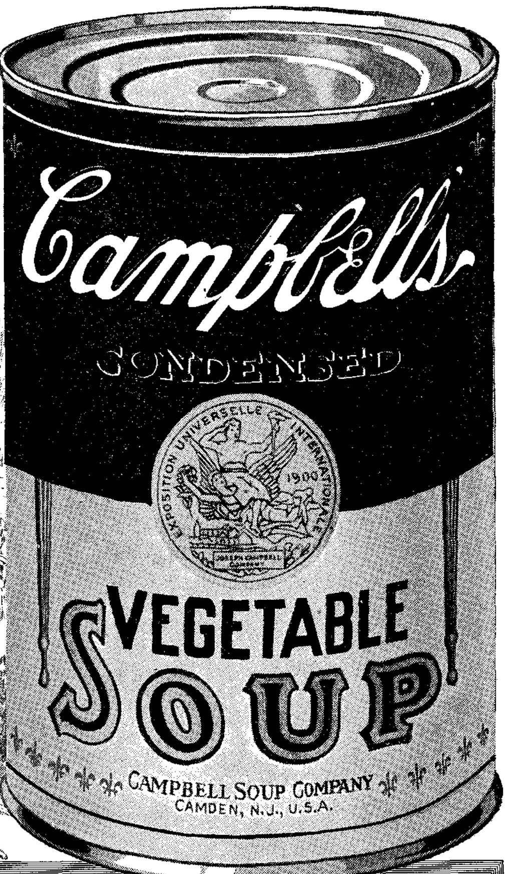
Besides its fifteen choice vegetables, this Campbell's blend has the invigoration of rich beef broth, the nutriment of cereals, the delicious flavor which fresh herbs and skilled seasoning help so much to give.

Serve it today as lunch or supper, or with your dinner! It will be one of your favorites!

Luncheon Dinner Supper

21 kinds
12 cents a can

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CONDENSED
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CAMPBELL SOUP COMPANY
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Campbell's Soups

LOOK FOR THE RED-AND-WHITE LABEL

CURRENT POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department cannot be returned.

A SONG, a story, and at the same time a character-study is the poem we select from *The Lyric West:*

CHOICE

By Elizabeth Colter

Last week I talked to a sailor,
Who was young and wild and strong;
(Or, rather, he talked and I listened,)
For an hour, perhaps—not long.
And Jens, whom I'd promised to marry
But an hour or two before—
Jens, who has lived all his stunted life
On a leaf-enshrouded shore,
Jens passed at a little distance,
And I knew that he frowned at me;
But I sat very still, and I listened,
While the sailor talked of the sea.

He used strange words that I do not know—
But I saw brown feet on alien sand;
His eyes were hot with the lure of quest—
And he said I could not understand—
But I saw wide spaces and flying spume,
And ships in the lone black nights;
I saw with a poignance almost pain
The passing of dim green lights:
I heard the wail of following gulls,
I felt the whip of the cold white fog,
And I saw a man in a dripping slicker
Bending over a log—

But I shall marry Jens, you know,
And live in a prairie town,
Where never a fog-horn blares in the morning,
And never a ship goes down—
Goes down to the sea with her singing crew,
With her anchors up, with her sails unfurled,
Where never a woman waits like stone
For a man on the rim of the world.
And he asked me—Jens, I mean, of course—
What the sailor said to me,
And what was the thing he talked about,
And I answered—"Poetry."

"Cherry Stones" is the title which Eden Phillpotts has chosen for his new volume of poems. They are written in various moods, some grave, some light. Altogether light was the mood that prompted the lines here reprinted:

ELPENICE

By Eden Phillpotts

Elpenice was her name—
Swarthy maid in crocus gown.
Half a girl and half a flame,
Flickering, trembling up and down,
Elpenice, Elpenice
Danced her way through Cyrus Town.

Coming then before the King
He gave up his heart to her;
Told the myrmidons to bring
Gold and frankincense and myrrh.
Elpenice, Elpenice
Presently began to purr.

When the monarch willed to give
Pleasure house of ivory,
Where her ladyship should live
Dancing only for his eye.
Elpenice, Elpenice
Much admired his majesty.

But when to her twinkling feet
The infatuate King bent down,
And with passion indiscreet
Kissed each little toe so brown,
Elpenice, Elpenice
Danced away from Cyrus Town.

From *Scribner's* we select:

SILVER POPLARS

By Grace Noll Crowell

God wrote His loveliest poem on the day
He made the first tall silver poplar tree,
And set it high upon a pale-gold hill,
For all the new enchanted earth to see.

I think its beauty must have made Him glad,
And that He smiled at it—and loved it so—
Then turned in sudden sheer delight, and made
A dozen silver poplars in a row.

Mist green and white against a turquoise sky,
A-shimmer and a-shine it stood at noon;
A misty silver loveliness at night,
Breathless beneath the first small wistful moon.

And then God took the music of the winds,
And set each leaf a-flutter and a-thrill—
To-day I read His poem word by word
Among the silver poplars on the hill.

Few poets understand the poetic impulse more fully or can interpret it more admirably than does the writer of the following from *The Bookman:*

EPITAPH FOR A POET

By DuBose Heyward

Here lies a spendthrift who believed
That only those who spend may keep;
Who scattered seeds, yet never grieved
Because a stranger came to reap:

A failure who might well have risen,
Yet, ragged, sang exultantly
That all success is but a prison,
And only those who fail are free:

Who took what little life had given,
And watched it blaze, and watched it die;
Who could not see a distant heaven
Because of dazzling nearer sky:

Who never flinched till earth had taken
The most of him back home again,
And the last silences were shaken
By songs too lovely for his pen.

In the London magazine, *Life and Letters*, we come upon these charming verses:

THE FORTUNATE HILL

By Dorothy Una Ratcliffe

I'd take you to a hill I ken
(Not known to many down-dale men),
Whose slopes are bright green after hay
Is gathered and been led away;
Its rounded top is heather-clad,
And all the air is clean and glad
With laverock lilts and stonechat cries
And lapwing's careful lullabies.

On this hill three becks are born,
Through the ribbed limestone they have worn
Three channels. How their waters purl,
Eddy and ripple, tumble and swirl!
Always on this hill you'll hear
Music falling somewhere near,
For if you walk away from One
Already Two its song's begun,
And ere Two's left, you will hear Three
Gurgling with jollity.

Many a hill has one bright beck
Clasping its craggy brackened neck,
But very fortunate and blest,
And very far above the rest
Of hills, is one that's known the mirth
Of giving three sweet rivers birth.

The Byron centenary has occasioned a lavish outpouring of essays—the press overflows with them—and now and then we find a tribute in verse. For example, this interesting sonnet from the Dallas *Morning News:*

BYRON

(*On the One Hundredth Anniversary of His Death*)

By Clyde Walton Hill

Byron, the beautiful, the much maligned,
Ill-starred in ancestry, birth and upbringing,
In youthful love, in poesy's earliest winging,
Crippled, misunderstood, what could men find
In the pale brow, a citadel of mind,
To waken dark mistrust or slander stinging?
Dreamer of dreams, in tears you learned your singing,
In grief you live, in war your days declined.
Dead, though in youth! A heart that loved so keenly
And yet so widely met Hate's cruel frown!
Less gallant souls would have surrendered meanly,
Stifled their cries, and fawned upon the Town.
But your proud spirit rose from strife serenely
And passed, through storied Greece, to calm Renown.

A wild Western Greek—wild Western, at all events—is a humorist who sends his verses to *The American Poetry Magazine*, from which we reproduce:

THE STAR ROPER

By Russell Meriwether Hughes

I'll throw my rope on a mustang star,
And, if my loop falls true,
I'll strap a surcingle over his back
And we'll buck down the moonlit blue.

If I can break him to ride him right
So he knows my hand on the rein,
And will answer my whistle and heed my voice
With a toss of his star-dust mane,

Then the Pegasus horse with his silver wings,
Can travel, for all I care,
On the white north wind to Parnassus top
And trumpet the high, thin air.

For I'll ride my star to eternity's end,
And the music of the spheres
Shall echo the tune of his silver hoofs
For the staves of a thousand years.

The Midland, devoting nearly an entire number to poems by the late Leyland Huckfield, brings also a poem addrest to him:

VOYAGE

(*For Leyland Huckfield*)

By Vincent Starrett

I do not know what death may bring
To compensate or woo me;
What melodies the winds will sing
That blow their cleanness through me;
What unimagined shores may rise
Beyond the gusty deep,
When I shall sail with eager eyes
Across the tides of sleep.

But whether there shall gleam a light
Across the waters stormy,
Somewhere beyond the crouching night
You wait, who went before me;
And I shall speed with bellied sail
By winds of blackness blown,
Alert to catch your eager hail,
Who found the way alone.

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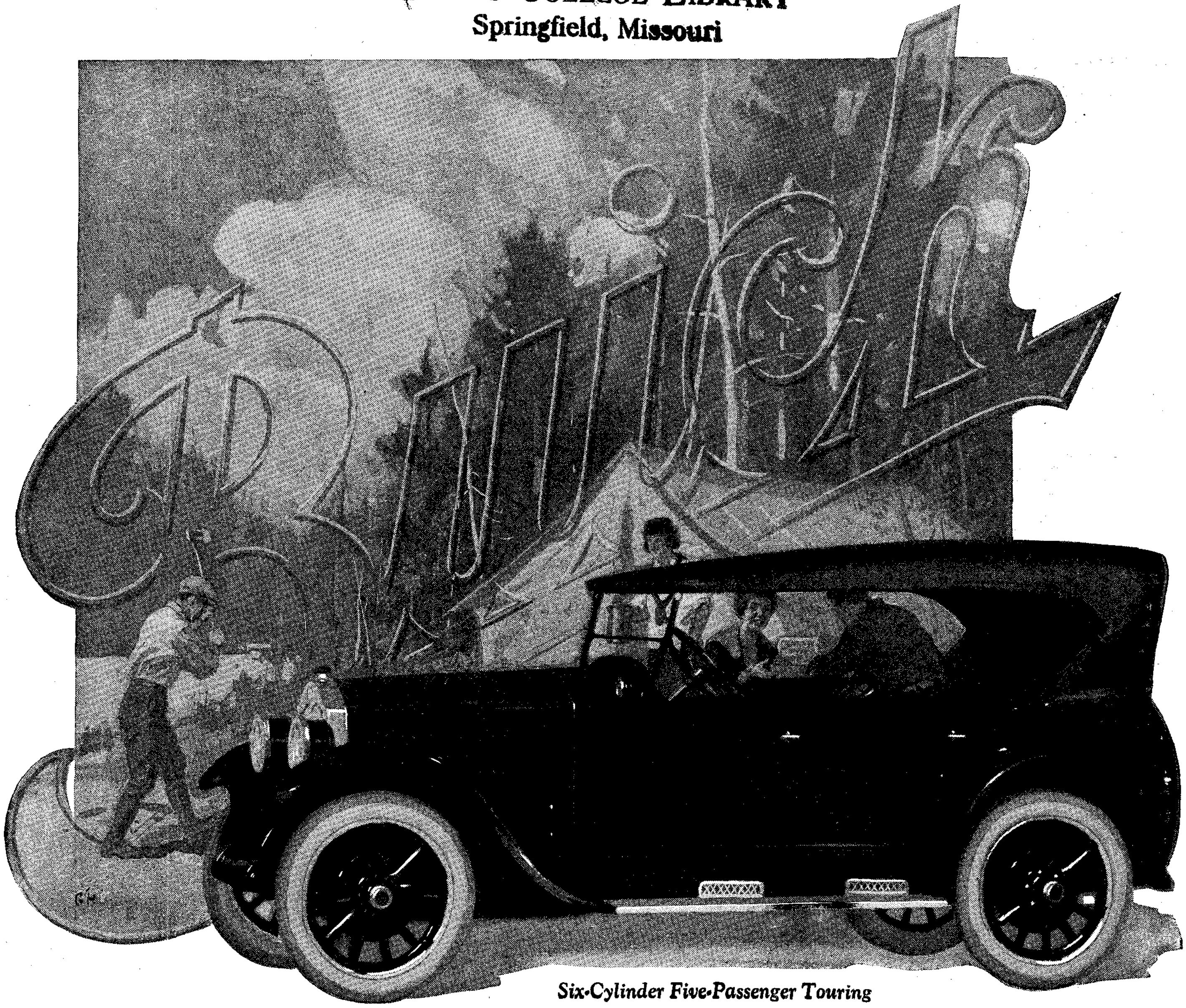

Six-Cylinder Five-Passenger Touring

I bought one of your 1924 sixes and I have been very gratified and pleased with its performance. The four-wheel brake is, in my judgment, one of the greatest improvements that has ever been made upon an automobile.

This makes the fourth Buick which I have owned, and I think that this year's model is unquestionably the best of the four. The engine is quiet and powerful. The many little conveniences that have been placed on this year's model make it a very luxurious car.

Yours very truly,
R. J. McMillan
The City National Bank Bldg.,
San Antonio, Texas

HOW often you hear: "It's almost as good as a Buick," or "It's not in Buick's class." Such remarks reveal how universally Buick is used to measure all automobile values. And what is particularly significant—people make these comparisons both consciously and unconsciously. Consciously, because they actually know Buick value either from their own experience or that of their friends. Unconsciously, because for twenty years Buick has been the accepted standard of the industry.

WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT, BUICK WILL BUILD THEM

BUICK MOTOR COMPANY, FLINT, MICH.
Division of General Motors Corporation

Pioneer Builders of
Valve-in-Head Motor Cars

Branches in All Principal
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Canadian Factories McLAUGHLIN-BUICK, *Oshawa, Ont.*

PERSONAL • GLIMPSES

AN OLD-TIME COW-WADDIE OF THE TEXAS BRUSH

"My foot in the stirrup, and my hand on the horn,
Best damn cow-puncher ever was born.
. . . .
When I lit in the saddle, I let out a yell,
And the tail cattle broke, and the leaders went to Hell.
Coma ti youpee youpee, youpee youpee youpee yay,
Coma ti youpee youpee youpee yay."
(Old cowboy song—*The Chisholm Trail.*)

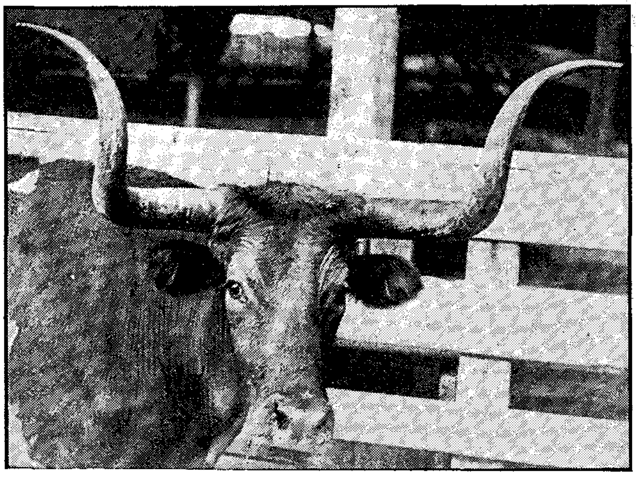
THE RANGY TEXAS LONGHORN that could run like a deer, charge through obstructions like a buffalo, and fight like a demon when cornered, comes in for justice at last. It seems we owe to this unlovely brute, with his simitar-like horns a great deal of the development of the West. How the Texas longhorn came into existence, and how cow-punching became an art, is told by one of the first of the real cow-punchers or "cow-waddies," James H. Cook, in a vivid series of tales entitled "Fifty Years on the Old Frontier," recently published by the Yale University Press.

Hundreds of thousands of wild Spanish cattle were roaming the great jungle country of southwestern Texas when Texas had become a part of the United States and the Civil War was ended. Up to this time the only handling of range cattle was done by the Mexican vaquero. Cortez himself brought the earliest branding-irons to the New World. The Americans who first undertook to handle cattle for profit had to secure a market, and find Americans who were willing to take the chances of a Mexican vaquero, and endure the hardships of long cattle drives. This was the time, explains Mr. Cook, when the real American cowboy, of whom so much has been said and written, was created. His instructors in the art of cowboy work were Mexicans, and it was from them he borrowed the rawhide *chaparajos* or "chaps" as a protection against brush and thorns, the long-necked jingling spurs, and wide-brimmed hat. It was James Cook's luck to have been numbered among the first of these American boys who worked with wild cattle in the mesquite and chaparral thickets of Texas, and on the old trails leading north. Later he became a big-game hunter and a frontier scout in the Sioux and Apache campaigns, and is now a rancher in Agate Springs, Nebraska, near the Wyoming border.

Gen. Charles King, the writer, calls him the very best of a type of pioneers now almost extinct. He goes on to speak of these "keen-eyed, cool-headed, fearless men who, for half a century and more, were the guides and comrades of the United States cavalry in its task of guarding the thousands of explorers and emigrants who, little by little, peopled almost every cultivable valley from the Missouri to the mountains and from the staked plains of Texas to the British line." Such were the scouts of the Plains, men famous in song and story, of whom Kit Carson and Jim Bridger in the early days and "Buffalo Bill" Cody and "Captain Jim" Cook, were the shining lights.

Captain Jim's series of vivid narratives begins in the early seventies with his arrival in San Antonio, then almost a Spanish town—the "*San Antonio Querida*" of the vaquero's song. Then a country boy of sixteen or seventeen, he had already had some experience with cattle-herding in Kansas, and had learned to sleep in a "Tucson bed." This, he explains, is made by "lying on your stomach and covering that with your back. It is allowable to put your saddle over your head when any hailstones larger than hen's eggs come along." Equipped with a Spencer carbine, and a bowie knife engraved: "Never draw me without cause, nor sheathe me without honor," he was quite ready to start work for the famous old Slaughter ranch at $10 a month.

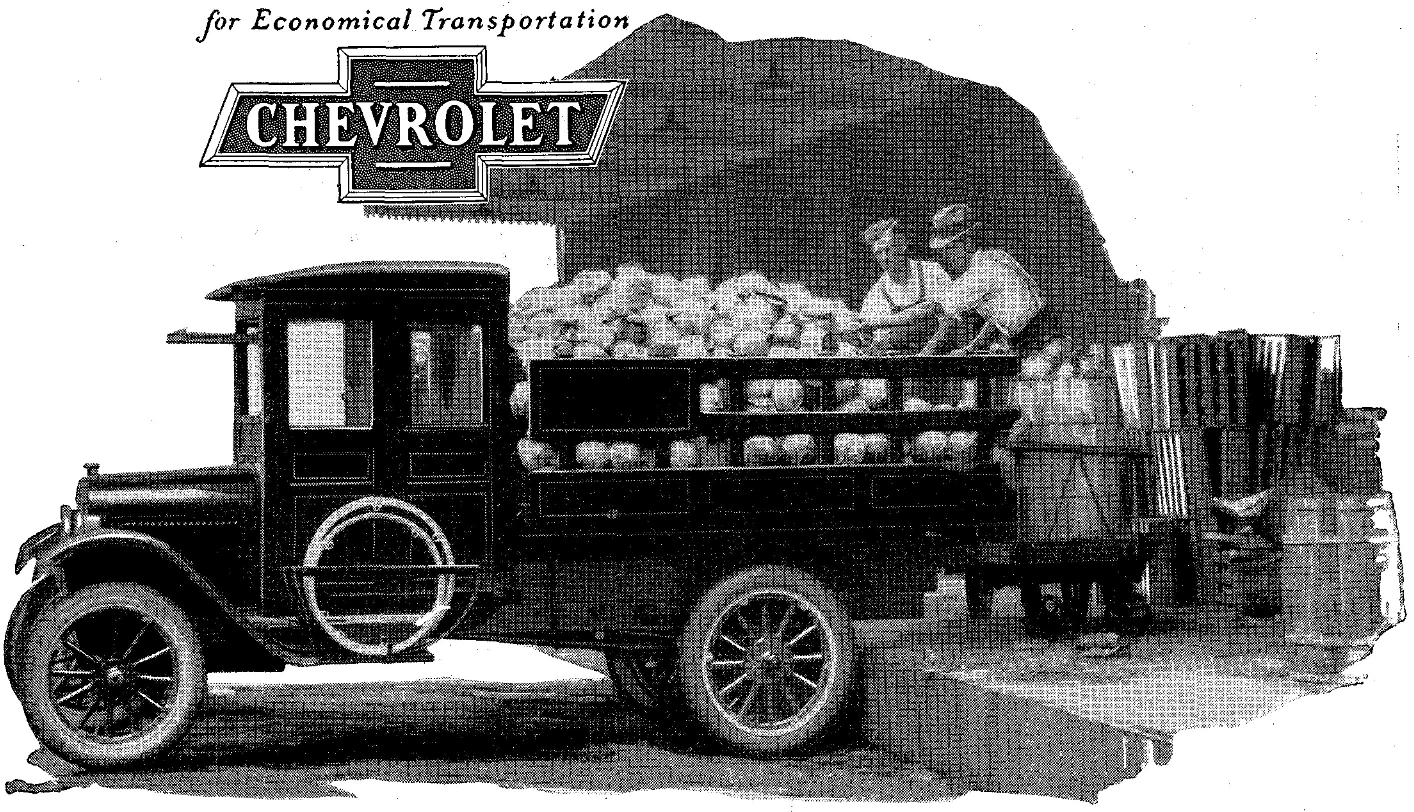
The first horse he saddled tried to "turn cartwheels," but he managed to stay in the saddle without "sunning his moccasins," and they started for the corral with fifty head of Spanish longhorn cattle. These cattle, he explains, were "gentle" to just the extent of having seen a man on horseback often enough so they would not stampede on sight. But it required little to frighten them into a rage that knew no bounds when they were brought to bay. The hard-boiled foreman told him they were to be the "decoy herd." What this meant he was to find out very quickly, as he explains:


Keystone View photograph

HIS ANCESTORS HELPED CIVILIZE THE WEST

This Texas longhorn, with proud Spanish forebears, belongs to the breed that once furnished excitement and wealth in the cow country. His horns measure 6 feet 4 inches from tip to tip.

> The following morning about sunrise we left the corral, taking with us the decoy herd, Longworth leading the way through the thick growth of chaparral and mesquite. After traveling a mile or more he led the herd into a dense clump of brush and motioned us to stop driving it. Then, telling two men to stay with the cattle, he rode off, signaling the other men and myself to follow him. I fell into line behind all the other riders, thinking that the best place to watch the performance. We rode in single file for probably a couple of miles.
>
> Suddenly I heard a crash ahead, and in less than two seconds every rider in advance of me was riding as if the devil were after him. My horse knew the work, and plunged after the riders ahead. I held up for a moment; then the thought struck me that, if I did not keep those ahead of me in sight, I might never get back to camp. I did not know in which direction we had been riding, and one acre of ground looked just like all the rest—everywhere brush, timber, cactus. I gave my horse the reins, trailing the ones ahead by the crashing of limbs and dead brush. I was kept pretty busy dodging the limbs which were large enough to knock me from the saddle and warding the smaller limbs and brush from my face with my arm.
>
> I think I rode all over that pony—first on one side, then on the other; then, as he dived under some big live-oak limb, almost under his neck. We crossed several prickly-pear patches where the clumps grew from two to ten feet high and about as close together as they could stand. My pony would jump over, knock down, or run through any of them. He was a cow-catcher by trade. He certainly made me "pull leather," and I clung to his mane as well in order to keep in close touch with him.
>
> I had a very strong desire for this chase to end. At last it did. I was in at the finish. All at once I came in sight of one of my Mexican co-laborers. His horse was standing still. The man put up his hand for me to stop, and I did so willingly. He pointed into the brush ahead, and I caught a glimpse of some cattle. A few minutes later I heard voices singing a peculiar melody without words. The sounds of these voices indicated that the singers were scattered in the form of a circle about the



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Merchants need power, and economy in a truck. They get both in the Chevrolet Utility Express Truck. In addition, this truck is speedy under load, saves much time and converts a long horse haul into a quick and easy job.

The chassis is built for hard work, fits any standard ton-truck body and is very economical in gasoline and oil consumption. Has modern equipment, including electric lights and starter, pump circulating cooling system, standard transmission—three speeds and reverse—demountable rims, and more strength and power than is required for its one-ton rating.

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Five United States manufacturing plants, seven assembly plants and two Canadian plants give us the largest production capacity in the world for high-grade cars and make possible our low prices.

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Superior Roadster	$490	Superior Sedan	$795
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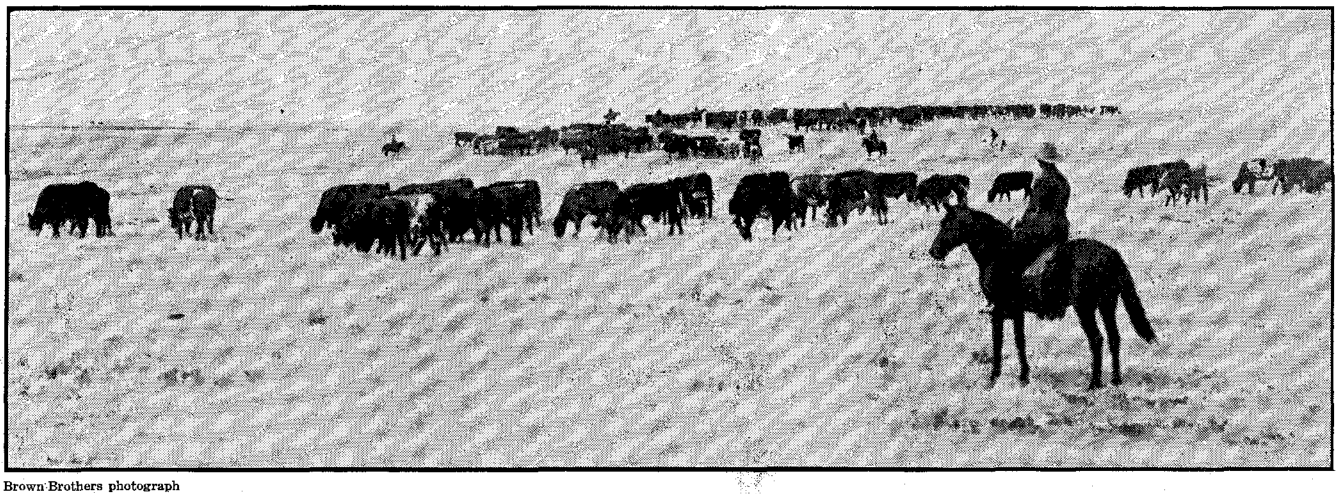
Chevrolet Dealers and Service Stations everywhere. Applications will be considered from high-grade men only, for territory not adequately covered.



Brown Brothers photograph

MEN ON HORSEBACK, WHOSE EMPIRE IS THREATENED

In the old days these riders were monarchs of all they surveyed, with huge wild herds under their control, but civilization and the barbed-wire fence are fast destroying the romance of the past.

cattle. In a few moments some of the cattle came toward me, and I recognized a few of them as belonging to the herd which we had brought from our camp. In a few seconds more I saw that we had some wild ones, too. They whirled back when they saw me, only to find a rider wherever they might turn. The decoy cattle were fairly quiet, simply milling around through the thicket, and the wild ones were soon thoroughly mingled with them.

Every man now began to ride very carefully and slowly, riding in circles around and around them, all except myself, singing the melody known as the "Texas Lullaby." For all I know, I may have tackled that singing trick with wild cattle for the first time right there, for I was about as excited as the wild cattle were.

After we had ridden around the cattle for an hour or more, I saw Longworth ride out of sight of the herd, dismount and tighten the cinch on his saddle. He then returned to the herd, and one by one the other riders followed his example. Our horses, having had a badly needed breathing spell, were now in shape for another run. After a few moments Longworth rode away into the chaparral, singing as he went. The Mexicans closed in on the cattle, starting to drive them after him, pointing the herd in the direction of his voice when the brush was too thick for him to be seen. I brought up the rear of the herd. We all kept quite a little distance from the cattle, and each man tried to make no sudden moves or any sounds that would start a stampede. At last Longworth led the herd into the wings of the corral, and the wild ones followed the decoys in. The heavy bar poles were soon lasht.

We had caught some wild cattle, and I had enjoyed a most thrilling experience. My clothing was pretty well torn off; also a goodly portion of my skin. About nine kinds of thorns were imbedded in my anatomy. I was ready for camp. So were all hands, as well as our horses. Such work was a bit hard on both horses and men, but horseflesh was cheap, and men could be hired who enjoyed the work.

The caporal, in leading a string of riders out to circle into the decoy herd any wild cattle he could find, would not only keep a sharp lookout for a glimpse of cattle, but he must also be listening for the breaking of brush or the sound of running hoofs. He would keep an eye on the ground for fresh tracks of any large bunch of cattle which he thought he could follow up, until the cattle themselves could be seen or heard. To go "away around" one of these bunches of cattle after locating them, and then to circle them into the thicket containing our decoy herd, meant that the rider must not consider his future prospects as very bright. It was a case of trusting in Providence and riding as fast as horseflesh could carry one, regardless of all obstacles. It was a clear case of "go" from the second the cattle saw, heard, or smelled a human being.

Not all cow hunts terminated in the manner of my first one. Many times during my experience hunting cattle by the decoy method, we not only failed to make a catch, but also lost the decoys. Some rider, not being able to tell the exact spot where the decoy herd was located, and becoming confused by the many turns the wild cattle had made him take, would dash suddenly right into the decoys at the heels of a bunch of fleeing wild cattle. Then, in less than two seconds there would be a stampede—which simply meant, "The devil take the hindmost."

The only thing that a rider could do in such conditions was to single out an animal and, if possible, catch it with his rope. Failing because of thick timber or bothersome brush to get his rope on an animal, he had just one chance left; to spur his horse alongside the fleeing beast, catch it by the tail with his hand, and, taking a turn around the saddle-horn, dash suddenly ahead, causing the steer to turn a somersault. The horse then came to a sudden stop, and the rider jumped off and, with one of the short "tie-ropes" which he always carried tucked under his belt, "hog-tied" the bull, cow, or whatever age or sex of cow brute he had thrown. This had to be done quickly, before the animal could recover from the shock or the fall, or trouble would come to the "cow-waddie" who had caused it. Flight would not be uppermost in the animal's mind at such a time. The animals did not mind running from a man ten or twenty miles, but when brought to bay by this treatment, their rage would be such that a man would have to take great and sudden care if he valued his life. It would be horns versus pistol should a strong animal regain its feet before its pursuer could tie it down, or, failing, be unable to get back into his saddle. Tying down wild cattle caught in this manner was a part of the Texas cowboy's trade; and, like a lot of other work in this world, it required practise, and plenty of it.

After I had worked a while, my Mexican companions aided me in making a pair of rawhide chaparajos, or chaps, as they were called in the northern cattle ranges. One of the smaller Mexicans gave me one of his brush-jackets. These were made very short, reaching only to the waist. They were made of some sort of Mexican cloth, so strong that it wore like iron.

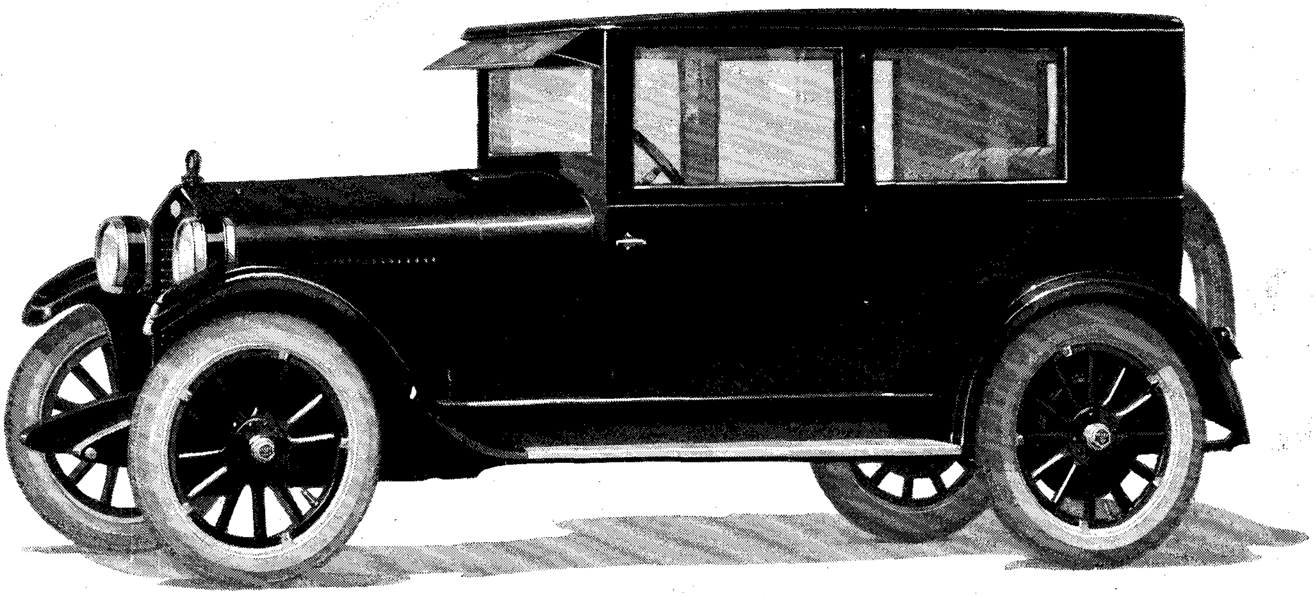
There were other methods used in catching wild cattle, when they became scarce in our immediate vicinity or had become so smart or "up to trap" that a decoy herd would not hold them. One method employed was to hunt them on moonlight nights. This was done in the following manner, when the moon was full:

We would remain in camp during the day, until about sundown. Then we would all ride to the edge of some one of the little bits of prairie about us. We would generally go a couple of miles or so from camp. Keeping ourselves and our horses hidden in the thick brush, we would wait for the moon to rise. Then it would not be long before we heard a cow low, a calf bawl, or a bull bellow. It was their feeding-time. Sometimes we heard the breaking of brush as they filed out rapidly into the open. Our horses could both see and hear the cattle farther than we riders, and they were trained for this especial work. I think they enjoyed the excitement of the chase. They would seem to know when the cattle were getting close, and at such times they would grow restless and fairly tremble with excitement. All riders, with saddle-girths tightened and ropes in shape for a quick throw, now slipt into their saddles. The moment the caporal thought the cattle were out into the prairie far enough for us to make a quick dash before they could rush back into the dense chaparral, he would give the signal; and, like an arrow from a bow, every rider was off after anything in the shape of a cow brute which he could locate on the prairie.

It was a breakneck game, but, like football, good sport for those who liked it. Sometimes a man made a catch with his rope, just as an animal dashed into the timber. It was the custom to tie one end of the rope to the saddle-horn. When a rider had the noose end around a big animal's horns, neck, or body, and the animalf rushed around one side of a big tree while rider and horse went on the opposite side, each going at full speed, something had to happen. Either the rope snapt or there was a collision about half the rope-length from the tree.

The New ESSEX

A SIX—Built by Hudson Under Hudson Patents



"It is the Car for Everyone"

Says H. A. Tarantous, noted automobile authority, in "MOTOR"

"The New Essex possesses many qualities which I did not believe could be incorporated in a closed car selling for $975.

"It is a type long needed in this country. It possesses grace and beauty, can travel at sustained high speed without passenger discomfort, is surprisingly economical to operate and does not cost much to buy.

"These qualities combined in a 6-cylinder closed car selling for less than $1000, shows what can be done by an organization that can work just a little bit ahead of the market, and see public demand before it arrives.

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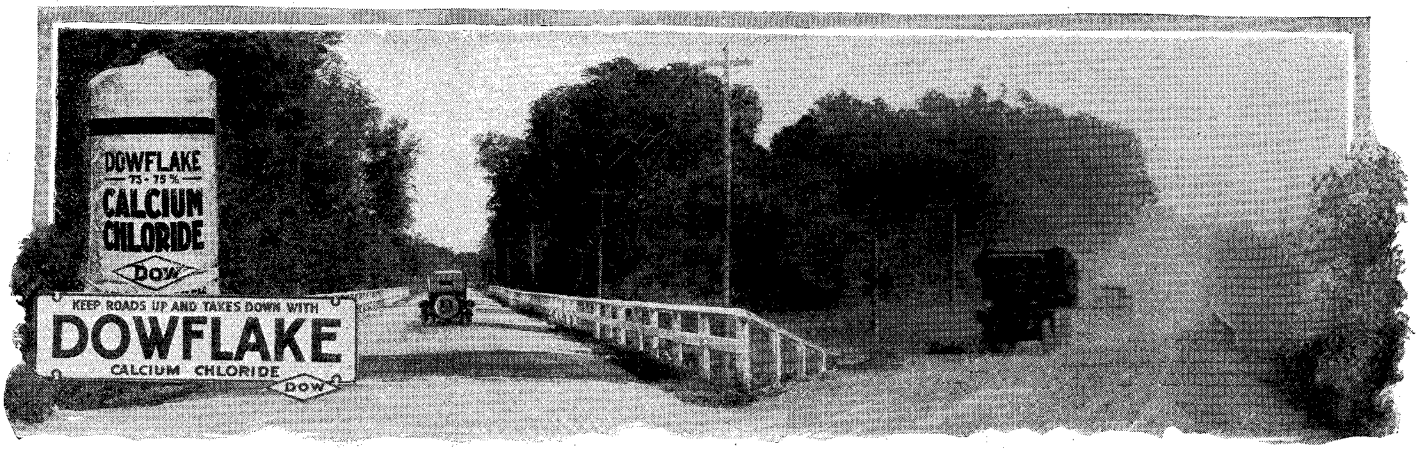


Which Road Does *Your* Community Want?

Why doesn't *your* town join the "Dustless Town" class this summer? Last summer lawns were greener, flowers brighter, food cleaner and air clearer in thousands of towns in the east and west.

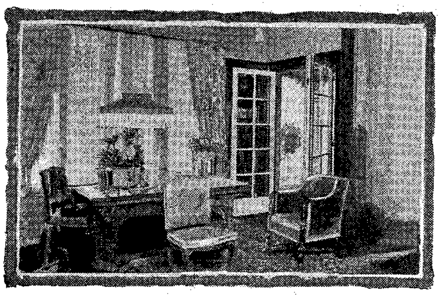
You can conquer the dust nuisance in your own community by encouraging the distribution of a clean, white odorless dustlayer—*Dowflake*. Immediately after being distributed *Dowflake* begins to absorb moisture from the air, then dissolves itself into the surface material of the road, remains there all season, holds the moisture and prevents dust.

Two applications during the season give the surface the same effect as a fine shower every morning. Just think what that means in torrid weather. With practically no dust the road surface lasts twice as long. Dust control is really a great economy even if no consideration is given to health and comfort. It is approved and highly recommended by foremost highway officials and engineers. It is endorsed as a health measure.

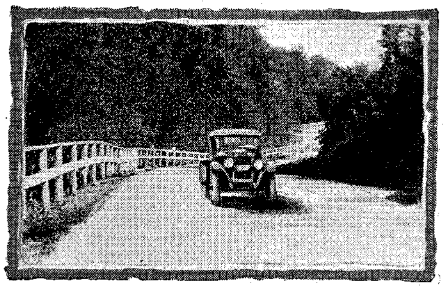
As a very simple and inexpensive device has been perfected for use in the application of *Dowflake*, Dust Control by this method is as practical for the short block or drive as for the thousands of miles of state trunk line highways where it is so widely used.

Prepare for the coming summer. Write or phone your officials. Ask them about dust prevention—Investigation proves its worth. Write for our descriptive folder "How to Control Dust".

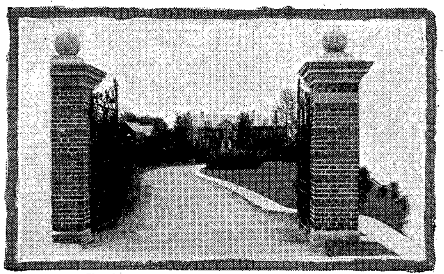
Your community wants health and economy. You can help put an end to discomfort and waste if you mail the coupon early.



Keeps Dust Out of Homes



Motorists Ride in Comfort



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Sometimes a horse was gored to death in these mixups, and a rider had to scramble for dear life.

When pursuing a single animal, it was the custom for a rider to keep up an incessant imitation of a lowing cow. This was done so that, unless too greatly scattered, we could keep in touch with one another. By this means one of us was occasionally able to aid some other rider, in case he had any spare time after tying, or losing, whatever he started after.

I well remember one little incident connected with these moonlight cow-chasing expeditions. I had tied down the animal I was after and was sitting on my horse—perhaps thinking what a great thing it was to be a cowboy—while I listened hoping to hear someone "lowing" to whom I could be of service. I had not long to wait. Presently I heard a faint lowing that grew louder each moment, indicating that a rider was coming in my direction. I listened intently and concluded that the rider was coming straight toward me, probably following an old cow-trail which passed near the point where I was stationed.

I cleared my rope for action and rode behind a bunch of Spanish bayonet plants close by the trail. I knew that something was ahead of the rider, who was by this time within two hundred yards of me. I soon saw that if all went well, the beast which was being pursued would pass within a few feet of me. A few seconds later a slick black bull, about three years old, dashed past me. I was ready for him, and as he passed I threw my loop over his head. If there was any extra spring in that bull's body, he used it at that moment, with the result that, when he came to the end of the rope, my saddle-girth parted with a loud snap, and I went sailing through space with both feet in the stirrups. My head soon bumped the ground, and by the time the rider had reached me I was needing sympathy or a drink.

I never heard from that bull, or that saddle, again. If the animal kept going at the speed he had attained when my rope encircled his neck, he was soon somewhere east of Suez. The horse ridden by the bull's pursuer was badly winded, and as the bull was gaining ground, there was nothing the man could do to help me recover my saddle and rope. Fortunately my rifle had been flung from its scabbard about the time I was parting company with the saddle. All I could do, therefore, was to shoulder it and go to camp with the Mexicans. I had a fine large bump on my head to take away as a souvenir of the occasion. I was soon outfitted with another saddle and rope from the home ranch, and was once again ready for more sport with the playful longhorns.

In writing of these wild cattle, I realize that it is a difficult thing to make a large majority even of present-day cattlemen, those who have handled thousands of cattle during the past thirty years, understand what the words "wild cattle" really meant in southern Texas at the time of which I write. Buffalo or deer could be no wilder. These cattle would not graze on open ground in the daytime, but would seek the densest thickets or lie with their heads on the ground like deer, listening and sniffing, on the lookout for danger of any sort, and ready for a mad rush through the jungles to a place of safety.

Ben Slaughter and his three sons were, as it turned out, to be among the first of the big cattle drovers on the Texas trail to Kansas. It had been demonstrated, the author tells us, not only that the southern cattle could be fattened on the nutritious grasses of the northern plains, but also that they could withstand northern winters, provided they were in good flesh in the fall. Here is where the old cattle-trails come into the picture. Of these the most famous was undoubtedly the Chisholm Trail, which figures in so many cowboy ballads and night-herd songs.

There were two Chisholm brothers, Captain Jim tells us, one a freighter and the other a cattleman of Scotch and Indian ancestry. Their father, Ignatius Chisholm, was the son of John D. Chisholm, the last hereditary chief of the Cherokees. Their lives were spent on the edge of civilization, trading with the plains Indians. It is thus understandable how when Jesse Chisholm the freighter came to lay out his wagon trail from the southern Kansas cattle markets it started near Wichita, and went through Indian Territory into Texas.

Cattle ranching, the author tells us, soon grew to be a lucrative business over the entire grazing ground north of Texas, and gradually extended northward to the Canadian border. Once Texas had an outlet in southern Kansas for all the cattle it could supply, the work of driving hundreds of thousands of them north began in earnest. Year by year new trails were trampled flat, following the old routes of the buffalo migrations from the spring grazing grounds in the North to their winter pasturage in Texas.

The start of the trail herds from southern Texas would be made about the first of March after round-ups covering country fifty or a hundred miles square. With a large outfit of riders or "brush-poppers" there would be a herd of twenty-five hundred head thrown together. A road brand was put on each steer to keep the trail herds from being mixed on the way, in case of a stampede, and they were off on the long hike. The incidents of the trail, the night-herd, the danger of Indians, an occasional attack by horse-thieves, are all set forth in these yarns of the old days. Perhaps the most interesting are the author's stories of stampedes. Says he:

The requirements for getting all possible thrills from a cattle stampede were these: First, you must have a herd of wild cattle numbering about 2,500 or 3,000 head, captured in the land of mesquite, chaparral, and cactus jungles, and ever ready to be stricken with panic. Then, some evening when the shades of night were approaching, you must have this herd bedded down on the best selected bed-ground which could be found, in a section of country which might perhaps be badly cut up on all sides by water-and-wind-erosion, with plenty of gulches varying in depth from one to twenty-five feet and as wide as a horse could jump or a hen fly across. The next requirement was a really dark night, when all light from moon or stars had been so obliterated that one could not see the head of the horse upon which one was mounted, or even a hand held before the face. There were plenty of occasions of that sort on the great Plains, as elsewhere. The stage is now nearly set. Nothing further would be needed save a few deafening crashes of thunder, accompanied by blinding flashes of lightning, with perhaps a liberal allowance of rain, hail, and a gale of wind.

Climb aboard an old cow pony, my dear reader, and ride in spirit with me, under such conditions, to one of those longhorn herds, bedded down for the night at the close of a day's drive. The first guard of the herders will have taken charge of the cattle. The trail foreman is with them, doubtless hoping that the heavy storm-clouds which have been gathering in the northwest, and which can be seen rapidly approaching, will disperse before reaching the herd. He knows full well what a bad run of the herd might mean, both in loss of cattle and death or mutilation of riders. He well knows that contending with the forces of nature, coupled with a herd of cattle maddened by fright, is a serious proposition. The boys in camp, who are off guard, are standing or lying near their saddled night horses, holding their bridle-reins and ready for a quick mount.

Those who are on guard ride slowly around the herd, perhaps singing the cowboy lullaby. The horses they ride seem, at times, to sense the coming of a bad storm, with its attendant excitement and danger. At such times they are keenly alert, watching every move made by the cattle herd. The majority of the herd may be, at this time, lying down, resting and chewing their cuds; but they, too, show signs of nervousness—none of them are lying flat on their sides with their long legs stretched out, relaxed and content. Now and then some animal will raise its head and sniff the air uneasily, as if scenting danger. Each animal lies with its legs well under its lean, lithe body, ready to spring to its feet in a second and be off in a mad race for safety from threatening dangers.

Perhaps because the air was heavily charged with electricity, which would have some bearing on the nervous condition of the cattle, perhaps for some other cause, it took but little to start a stampede. The stumbling of a horse or the sound of a little whirlwind tearing across the country—even a strange scent borne to them on the wind—might be all that was needed to start trouble. Without a second's warning a stampede would start with a roar and crash, followed by the steady thundering of thousands of hoofs and the smashing and clashing of horns against horns.

They are off! Panic-stricken, wild with fright away they go, over bad-lands, prairie-dog towns—any, and everything that comes in their way. All the riders are now in the saddle, racing at top speed through the pitchy blackness of the night guided only by the sounds made by the fleeing animals, and depending to a great degree on the eyesight of their horses to keep them near the cattle, and to avoid bad gulches into which all might be piled indiscriminately.

There was little use trying to stop a stampede when the herd presented too wide a front. The great mass of the frightened animals following in the wake of the leaders would, by their weight alone, force the leaders over any obstacle which they might encounter. Over bluffs and banks they would go, piling up when the fall was great, not without some broken necks, backs, or limbs. After running for perhaps half a mile, the herd would have become strung out, the strongest and fleetest having forged to the front, while the less fleet and

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OUR correspondent was right. When you see an improvement as remarkable as the Williams Hinge-Cap, you can be certain that the product itself is superior. Judge for yourself. Compare Williams *with any other* shaving cream:

—Its heavier lather holds the moisture in against the beard. Faster and more thorough softening results.

—A lubricant in this lather acts as an easy cushion for your razor-edge. Pulling and drawing are eliminated.

—An ingredient in Williams Shaving Cream is decidedly beneficial to the skin. Though you shave daily, your face is kept soothed and comfortable.

Let a tube of Williams prove these exclusive shaving qualities to you—with the new Hinge-Cap!

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We've scored again! *Aqua Velva* is the new product-a *scientific* preparation for use after shaving. For free trial bottle, write Dept. 25-A.

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

weaker animals could only follow along as rapidly as their strength would permit, but all trying, as it seemed, to be with their leaders at the finish.

As soon as the herd was sufficiently strung out, the riders would try to get near the lead cattle, and if possible swing or turn them so that they would circle back into the mass of cattle following. This was done by crowding along on one side of the leaders, the cowboys yelling and singing to them. This would force the cattle into a compact bunch again, all running in a circle, or "milling." This milling would be stopt in a short time; the riders would check some of the cattle on the outer edge of the herd and start them traveling in the opposite direction. This, after a short time, would stop the mill. Sometimes one stampede would follow another, the cattle having hardly time to recover their breath between runs.

During the summer of 1875 I was engaged for a time, with another young cowboy, herding a bunch of about 400 big Texas steers which we had cut out of our trail herd and were to deliver in a short time to some cattle buyers, to be fattened for the Kansas City market. We were holding these cattle a few miles north of Ellsworth, Kansas. A few hundred yards from the spot where we bedded them down for the night there was a small stream of water, which meandered through a deeply cut channel. Gullies cut into both sides of this channel bed through a little high uplift of country.

One evening we brought the cattle into their bed-ground. I remained with them while my companion went into camp to cook supper and get a change of horses. We could see that a bad storm was approaching, but it struck us sooner than expected. It started with a gust of wind and a little rain, and darkness came on rapidly. Hastily snatching a bite of food and preparing himself for a hail-storm, my companion rode back where I was trying to hold the cattle on the bed-ground. They were trying to drift with the storm, but did not appear to be frightened or excited. We could hear the roar of the approaching storm. I shouted to my pal that I would go back to camp and get an extra blanket to put over my head and shoulders as a protection from the hail. I rode rapidly in, got a piece of a saddle blanket or an old gunny-sack and started toward the herd. Before I could reach the cattle, a terrific clap of thunder, which fairly jarred the earth, had started them off on a mad stampede.

It had now become so dark that it was impossible for me to see the cattle except during the flashes of lightning which came with blinding effect every few seconds. I rode at the top speed of my horse in order to reach the lead cattle and help my pard swing them. Between the flashes of lightning the darkness was so intense that I could not even see the horse I was riding.

The cattle ran in the direction of the rough ground and the creek channel. They happened to head into a sharp bend of the creek, where the cut banks were very high and perpendicular. A sudden flash of lightning lit the surroundings just in time to save my life and picture a scene I can never forget. My companion and his horse seemed poised in mid-air for a moment far out over the edge of the high bank of the creek! Several head of the lead cattle were following to what was undoubtedly certain death. My horse needed no tug at the reins to stop his headlong rush; he braced his forefeet into the earth suddenly and firmly enough to bring him to a sudden halt, not more than five or six feet from the edge of the bluff over which my companion had just disappeared. How it happened that the cattle following in my rear did not crash against my horse and send us both over the bank, I shall never know. An instant of blinding light, and then intense and inky darkness reigned again.

In that Egyptian blackness I was helpless so far as going to the aid of my pard was concerned. I knew that because of the darkness of the night, I should hardly be able to find a place to get down into the creek bed to go to his aid. How I might help him was uppermost in my mind. I finally decided to ride to Ellsworth and notify the people, there being not a soul nearer. Working my way carefully, I managed to elude the creek bottom and started for Ellsworth at top speed. Arriving, I aroused a druggist there. He notified the sheriff and the coroner.

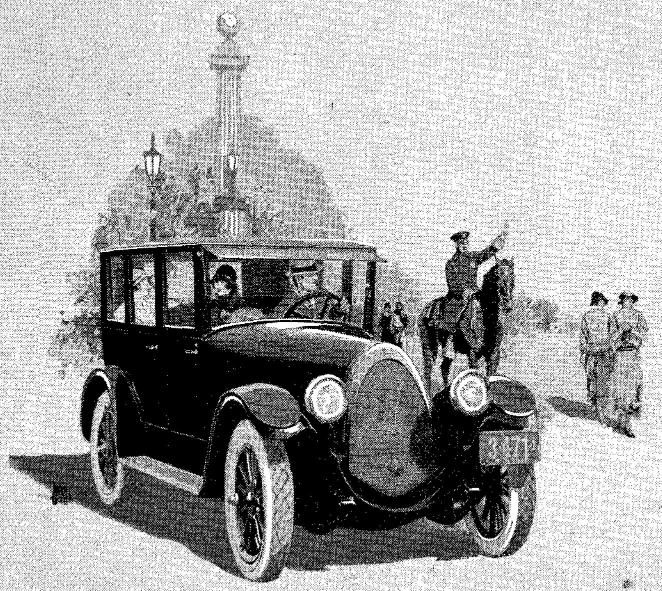
At daylight I led them to the spot where the accident had occurred. We soon located the body of my friend. His horse had fallen on top of him, crushing the boy to death. A dozen or more head of cattle were lying about, also killed by the fall. The coroner, after making an examination, said that my companion had undoubtedly been killed instantly. His body was taken to Ellsworth and there buried by the authorities—for nobody knew where he was from.

Not all stampedes, however, ended in such a melancholy fashion. Captain Jim would not have us believe this, and he tells of many happy reunions after men had been given up in the face of almost certain death. Says he:

The best thing about a cattle stampede happened, like turkey hash a day or so after Thanksgiving, on the morning after, when the sun came out bright and clear, the cattle and their herders were all accounted for, and the tired and hungry boys came straggling into camp. It was to hear the cook yelling: "All set, fellers! Come and get it!"

This is only the beginning of Captain Jim's series of Western stories. He tells us of guiding immigrant trains across the prairies, of buffalo-hunting with Red Cloud's Sioux, of riding Hell-for-leather with Custer's old cavalry regiments, and of ranching life in Wyoming and New Mexico. Tales like the Battle of Wounded Knee, the taking of Geronimo's Apaches, the discovery of the Agate Springs marsh full of dinosaurs, and the last stand of Crazy Horse can barely be alluded to. Captain Jim's gorgeous adventures do not seem to him to have been much out of the ordinary, and he ends his story with this whimsical touch:

The dangers actually infesting the lives of the folk who live in the West have probably increased about a thousand-fold during the past fifty years. But they are of a wholly different sort—for example, the noiseless and sneaking automobile, which, without a cheery warwhoop or even so much as a rattlesnake's warning, now kills, maims, and scalps hundreds of persons every year.



THINGS YOU WILL NOTICE WHEN YOU FIRST DRIVE A FRANKLIN SEDAN

All dash controls and indicators are plainly marked and conveniently grouped. Starter button, clutch pedal and shift-lever are right where you want them. Spark control is automatic. Clutch action is soft and velvety.

The car gets away smoothly—without jerk. The gear-lever can be shifted with two fingers; the steering-wheel can be turned with one. Strength is not needed.

Acceleration is rapid. Franklin second gear is speedy and extremely quiet. High gear has a wide range of responsiveness, throttling down to two or three miles an hour, and picking up instantly.

The car drives straight ahead. Inequalities or pitch holes do not head it into the ditch, or slew the rear wheels around. After a curve, merely let the steering wheel slip through your fingers: the car will "straighten out" of itself.

Without slackening speed, the Franklin Sedan can be driven off the road into the "rough" and back to the crown again free from side-slipping or other danger. And it gives you the comfort without making you work for it.

There is no "dodging"—no constant effort to pick the smoothest path. No tugging at the wheel to keep the car in the road. No "hanging on" to prevent the wheel being twisted from your grasp. No feeling of strain at any time.

The Franklin transmission brake is practically non-skid. And its effectiveness is as astonishing as its ease of operation. Pressure of two fingers on the pedal will hold this Sedan on a steep grade.

Hunt out a stretch of poorly paved street. Drive the Franklin Sedan over it at thirty-five miles an hour. Cross car tracks at the same speed. Note with what ease, comfort and safety this can be done.

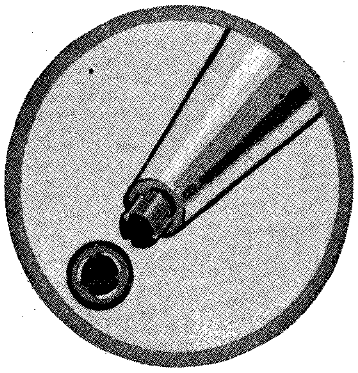
Climbing a hill in high gear, let the speedometer slip back to ten miles an hour or even lower. The motor stays on the job with smoothness and bulldog persistency.

Pre-supposing enough open road, it would be possible to run the motor all day, throttle wide-open, without heating-up or loss of power. No other motor could do this.

Watch both the inequalities of the road and the speedometer. Compare the comfort, either front or rear seat, with the best you have ever known. It will make you understand why the Franklin Sedan can cover unusually long distances in a day and leave you comparatively fresh.

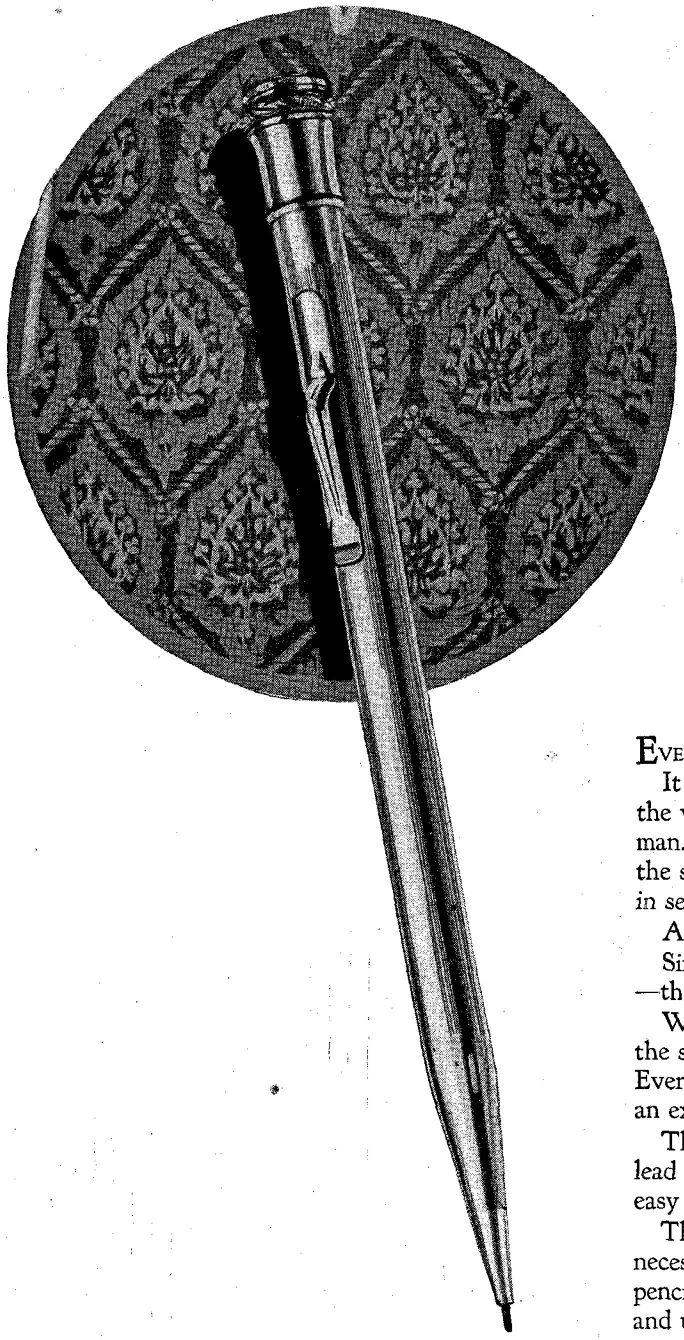
FRANKLIN AUTOMOBILE COMPANY, SYRACUSE, N. Y.

FRANKLIN



[1] THE RIFLED TIP PERFECTED

Eversharp's rifled tip, the patented invention which first made a good mechanical pencil possible, has now been perfected! Tiny relief spaces between the lead-gripping teeth positively prevent clogging or jamming. Still the lead is held firmly at the point; no slipping; no wobbling; no breaking inside the pencil.



The pencil is now perfected

EVERSHARP has written its way round the world.

It has gone into the pockets of the great, of the leaders in the world of business and finance, of executive and factory man. It has found its place in the hand-bag of the secretary and the society leader. To all, it has brought a new convenience in setting down the score of daily life.

And now comes the new Perfected Eversharp!

Six new features raise the Wahl Eversharp into a superior—the *supreme* writing companion.

When you put the New Wahl Eversharp to paper there is the same feeling of a positively gripped lead that first made Eversharp the world's finest pencil. And now the rifled tip, an exclusive Eversharp feature, is perfected!

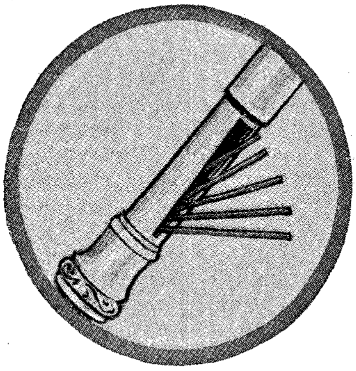
There is perfect freedom from clogging tips. And when the lead runs short, the new reloading features make it almost as easy and quick as the thought to insert a new lead.

The new Perfected Wahl Eversharp is now the modern necessity, the efficient tool of everyone who writes. It is the pencil you can take from your pocket with pride in its beauty, and use with satisfaction in its perfect efficiency.

During May, Eversharp dealers everywhere especially invite you to try this new perfected pencil. The month of May marks an event in the history of man's writing tools.

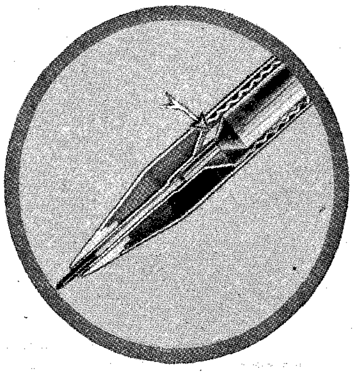
You need pay no more for the new Eversharp. Prices are still from $3 to $10 for gold-filled or sterling silver pencils. But you can buy Eversharps from $1 to $50.

Eversharp's famous rifled tip, which holds the lead firmly *at the point*, gives the firmness, the solid feeling that the wooden



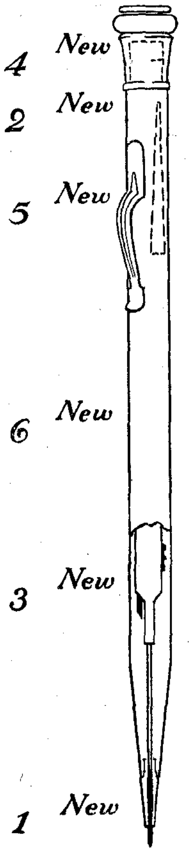
[2] EXTRA LEADS ACCESSIBLE IMMEDIATELY

In the perfected Eversharp, the new lead can be drawn from the magazine instantly. You can always see how much reserve lead you have. One pull at the Eversharp cap shows how much lead is left of the stick you are using.



[3] FOR QUICK LOADING

Diagram shows trigger which releases plunger when lead is used up. One pull —insert lead—one push—a turn. That's all.



[4] REPLACE WORN-OUT ERASER

The construction of the new Eversharp permits the eraser to be replaced by a new one. It cannot come out in use, yet it can be changed in a few seconds.

[5] STRONGER, BETTER CLIP

The pocket clip on the new Eversharp is made stronger by a different construction which adds to its appearance. Even if accident break the clip, a new one can be inserted in a few moments.

[6] EVERY PART INTERCHANGEABLE AND REPLACEABLE

We do not know how any part of the new Eversharp can go wrong except by accident when not in use. Yet we have taken no chances. Each part is replaceable. Any dealer will supply any part of the New Eversharp. You need not wait for a new part from the factory.

pencil gave—the certainty that the lead cannot slip or turn. This grip on the lead at the tip has made Eversharp the leader among pencils.

Yet this rifled tip has now been perfected! Clogging is not now possible. In a test, thousands of leads, enough for many lifetimes of writing, were passed through the New Perfected Eversharp without clogging or jamming.

And a better balance makes the new pencil a delight to use. Its ease and quickness of operation, its *efficiency*, give the pleasure, the pride of ownership that the possession of the thing most modern always brings.

The New Wahl Eversharp, matched by the equally modern Wahl all-metal fountain pen in identical design, gives you two splendid writing companions.

UNCONDITIONALLY GUARANTEED

The New Perfected Eversharp is guaranteed against faulty operation of any kind, from any cause whatever. All dealers are authorized to replace, free of charge, any part or parts that fail to operate to your entire satisfaction.

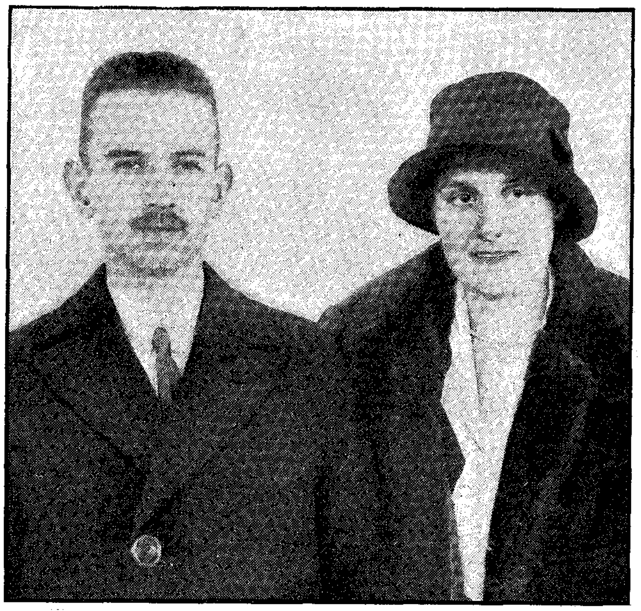
Made in U. S. A. by THE WAHL COMPANY, CHICAGO
Canadian Factory, **THE WAHL COMPANY, LTD., TORONTO**
Manufacturers of the Wahl Eversharp and the Wahl All-Metal Fountain Pen

The NEW
WAHL EVERSHARP

THE MAN WHO THOUGHT HE WAS INDISPENSABLE

"EUROPE CAN'T GET ALONG WITHOUT ME," Hugo Stinnes, they say, used to chuckle. "Germany, Austria, Hungary, they can't get along without me—and neither can England."

But now that everybody will have to get along without him, until the Judgment Day, at least, nearly everybody seems to think that his absence will be a great help. Even Germany, land of his nativity and exploitation, they say, will be able to accept some plan for financial rehabilitation and a *modus vivendi* with the Allies, now that her stiff-necked Colossus is out of the way. He became the richest man in the world, it is said, largely by taking chances on his country's misfortunes, by gambling on the fall of the mark; and there are those who argue that the collapse of German finance, together with numerous other Teutonic troubles, was directly furthered by Stinnes, to serve his own ends. He was ruthless, brutal, "opposed to all forms of charity," as ready to grind money out of his own workingmen as to fight French efforts to collect reparations, various authorities recall. He might with reason "pretend to dictatorial power," adds the New York *World*, and the New York *Commercial*, acknowledging his power, adds that his death "removes one of the outstanding freaks left by the World War."



P. & A. photograph

"HEIR APPARENT" TO EUROPE'S GREATEST FORTUNE

Hugo Stinnes, Jr., here shown with his wife as they appeared on their recent trip to the United States, is expected to manage most of his father's business interests, even tho the estate is said to have gone, without division, to the widow of the dead German financier.

He began in the coal-mining business. At twenty-two years old, according to the New York *World*, he started a firm, under his own name, with a capital of $12,500, which his father supplied. From dealing in coal, continues the story of his early years:

> He became the owner of several mines, a maker of briquettes and other kinds of fuel, and he acquired sea-going craft and river barges. He developed an international business in coal, with steamers of his own trading in North Sea, Baltic, Mediterranean and Black Sea ports. He had a coal agency in Newcastle.
>
> Within a few years he began to manufacture iron and steel and he started branch houses in Hamburg and Rotterdam. Before the war he was a director in many electric, industrial and mining companies in Westphalia, the Rhineland and Luxemburg, and he was rated as a multi-millionaire.
>
> Early in the war he was retained by German headquarters as expert on the production of coal and war material. This connection developed him as an influence in German politics.

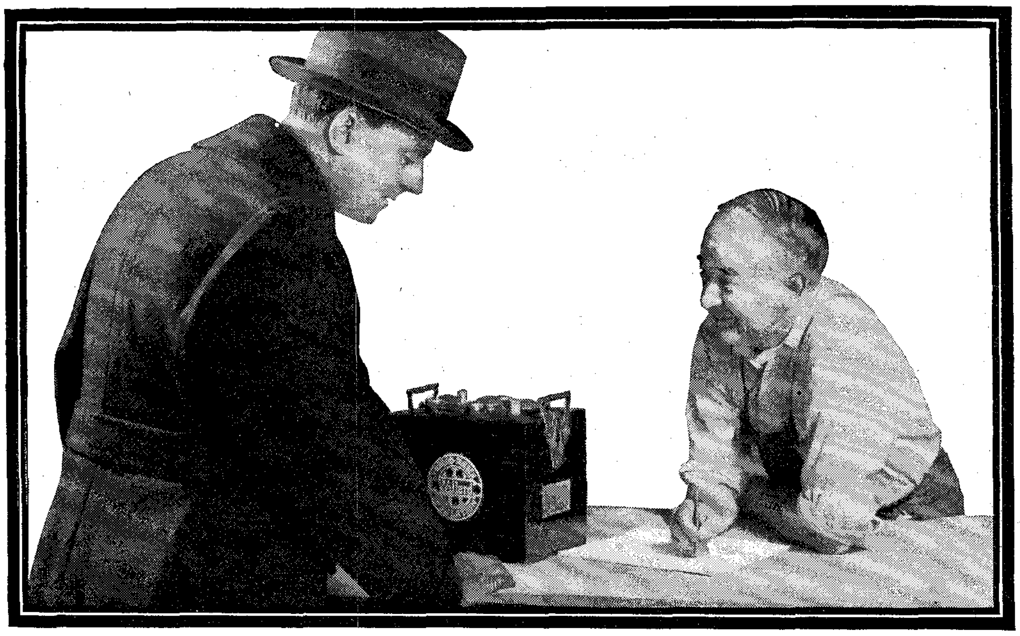
He had tremendous luck, believes the New York *Commercial*. Altho he understood "finance," adds this financial authority, he never was a "builder, never possest the true vision of the great industrial leader, and never had a thought above adding more to the great wealth that he was adept in accumulating." His method was simple, continues the *Commercial* writer:

> He borrowed extensively throughout the period of the continuous decline in the mark, repaying to-day at a discount what he borrowed yesterday. Following this system his success was mechanical—merely a matter of mathematical progression. He pledged his properties for money with which to buy other properties, and as the mark was always going down he could repeat the process indefinitely, paying back his original borrowing with a fraction of the very money that he acquired as a loan.
>
> Under normal financial conditions Stinnes would never have risen above the level of hundreds of industrialists. This country has produced a thousand men who were the peers of Stinnes in the industrial field. Few men have demonstrated the grasp of "finance" shown by Stinnes, but few men outside of Germany have been confronted by the opportunities that presented themselves to the German. The "vertical trust," which is credited to Stinnes, was in operation in this country long before Stinnes was known outside of his home town.
>
> Luck rode with Stinnes. It would be stretching probability too far to say that Stinnes saw through to what the end of the debacle in the mark would be. He doubtless connived to keep the decline in the mark going, once he saw how the process would benefit his personal fortunes, but if so, Germans will have more reason to execrate his memory. The world has lost nothing. Perhaps it has gained something. Vast wealth in the hands of

P. & A. photograph

"THEY CAN'T GET ALONG WITHOUT ME"

So said Hugo Stinnes, credited with more power in Germany than was possest by the German Government. He left a fortune estimated at $500,000,000, when he died recently, following a surgical operation.



"You're Money Ahead Right from the Start"

Deduct from the price you pay for a Willard Threaded Rubber Battery the cost of re-insulating, if you want to figure the real cost.

For the fourth paragraph of the Willard Service Policy for the Car Owner plainly states "Threaded Rubber Insulation in Willard Batteries will last the life of the plates or it will be replaced without charge by any Willard Service Station."

The records of Willard Service Stations show that this battery also is usually long-lived—requires less re-charging and only in occasional cases any minor repairs.

Besides saving you money, a Willard Threaded Rubber Battery comes to you brand new. Service Stations carry this battery Charged Bone-Dry. The acid is added when the battery is sold, and put in service on your car.

WILLARD STORAGE BATTERY COMPANY, CLEVELAND, OHIO
In Canada: Willard Storage Battery Company of Canada, Limited, Toronto, Ontario

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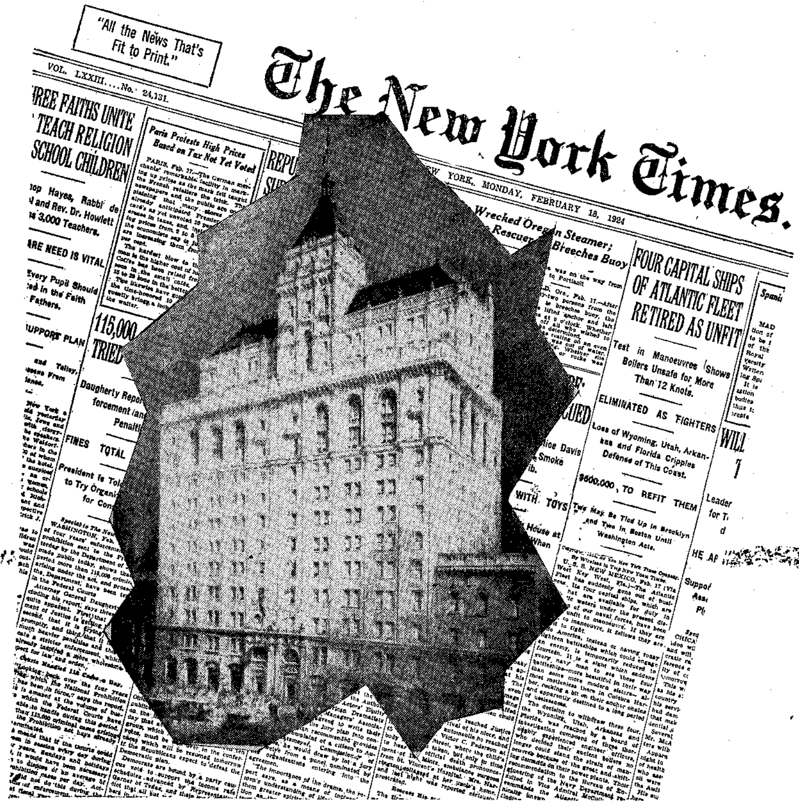
Willard
STORAGE BATTERIES

For your radio set you need Willard Rechargeable Radio Batteries. Send for the free booklet, "Better Results from Radio."


"All the News That's Fit to Print."
The New York Times.

A Copper roof, surmounted by a Copper-capped tower, adds beauty and distinction to the new home of a famous newspaper.

"All the News That's Fit to Print" is now printed under A COPPER ROOF

Newest of the country's important buildings to have a Copper roof is the beautiful home of The New York Times.

But it is not alone these large structures—the office and public buildings, churches and schools, hotels, apartments and hospitals—that are being roofed with Copper today.

Look about you and see the growing use of Copper roofing on even the smaller residence buildings; note also the large number of Copper leaders, gutters, cornices, ventilators, skylights, and store fronts.

You hear the question asked: "Is America at last beginning to build for permanence?" There is no doubting that she is. The growing use of Copper is the answer.

No matter how large or small a structure you expect to build, it will pay you, too, to

Use Copper for

Roofing, Flashings, Gutters and Leaders, Cornices, Skylights, Ventilators, Weather Strips, Range Boilers, Storage Tanks, Screen Cloth, Screen Frames, Range Hoods, Refrigerator Drip Pans, Lightning Rods

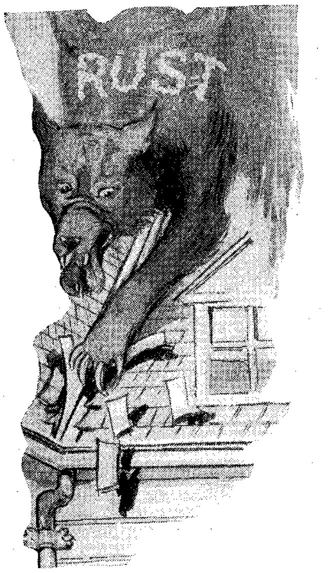
Use Brass for

Plumbing Pipe and Fittings, Plumbing Fixtures, Hinges, Locks, Lighting Fixtures, Window Hardware, Furniture Hardware, Screen Hardware, Fireplace Fixtures, Sash Chain, Stair Nosings

Use Bronze for

Screen Cloth, Sash Chain, Grilles, Railings, Hardware, Lighting Fixtures, Ornamental Work, Mail Chutes, Memorial Tablets, Signs

Copper, Brass and Bronze are cheaper because you pay for them only ONCE



The growing use of Copper, Brass and Bronze in building construction resulted in a $60,000,000 reduction in the rust-loss last year. But rust is still costing American home-owners alone $550,000,000 yearly.

COPPER & BRASS RESEARCH ASSOCIATION
25 Broadway - New York
Write for a free copy of "Copper—the Ideal Roof"

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

an unscrupulous man is a menace of which Germany and the world are well rid.

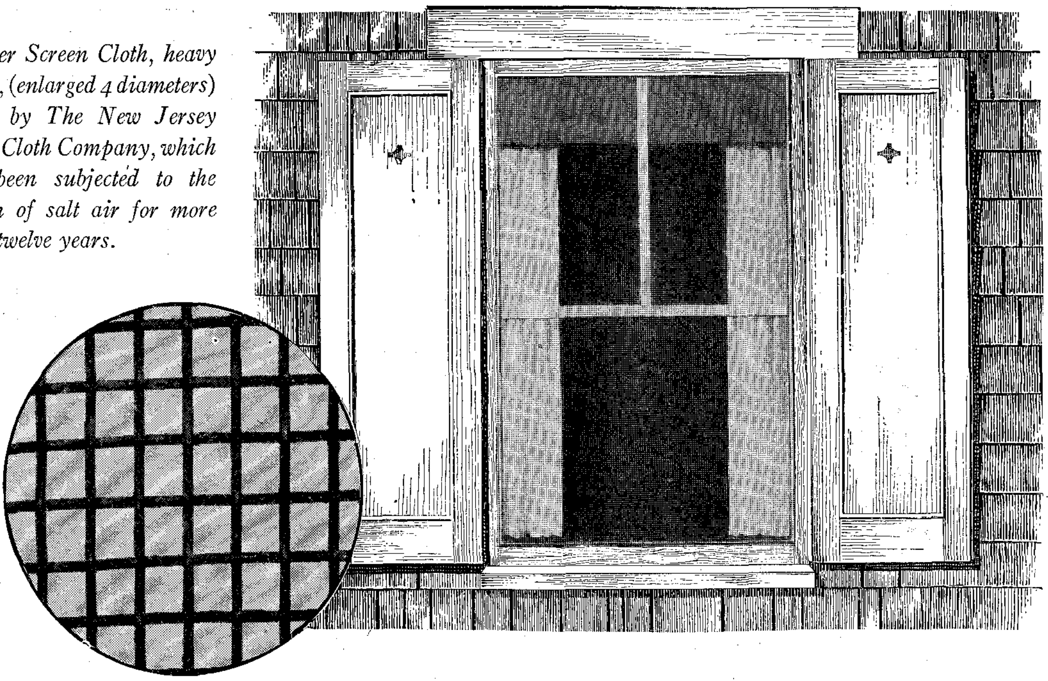
Seeming to bear out, in part, this view of the Stinnes character, a writer in the New York *World* recalls his naive pride in his possessions. In passing newspaper or hotel properties in the street, it is said:

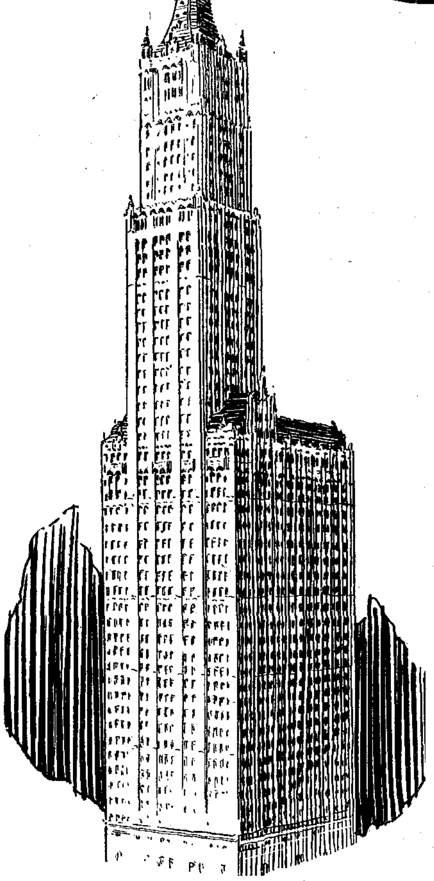
> He had a habit of pointing a finger at them and grinning: "They're all mine." A sure way to be invited to dinner by him was to question the ownership of some hotel of his. The doubter would be led to the hotel dining-room and enjoined to "order what you like, it's all mine."
>
> In his boasting moods also he sometimes would haul a roll of money from his pocket, flip it carelessly to show there was a small fortune there, and then return it to his pocket.
>
> These small vanities did not make Stinnes arrogant or pretentious. He had no appetite for the royal tables he set before guests at his hotels. His home in Muehlheim was not that of a rich man. Even in Berlin he sought modest quarters for himself and his family.
>
> It was said Albert Ballin persuaded him to wear his first dress-suit at a big social function in Hamburg, in 1917, but Stinnes was ill at ease and thereafter would not attend social meetings if he was expected to dress in anything except his "working clothes." Whenever he spoke in public he scored the aristocracy, and he was not often encouraged to speak.
>
> "Look at those highbrows," he would exclaim. "What did they ever do for Germany? They lost the war for us. Yet see the airs they give themselves. I could buy them all up and never miss the money."
>
> Stinnes owned several theaters, but the performances in them did not interest him. He had no use for music or art. Pictures and statues were worthless in his view. "My mind is too full of business for anything else," was a saying of his.
>
> His one relaxation seemingly was in the garden of his cottage, where he would contrive toys for his children and play with them by the hour.
>
> He owned several motor-cars, but rarely used one for himself, preferring to walk, or to ride in the trolley. If his presence was required at one of his mines, he might be seen plodding along the street, with a group of blackened miners, or in a street-car with his workmen, who treated him as one of their own.
>
> He had two favorite boasts. One was that he could buy any one in Central Europe "without missing the money," and the other that he had never seen the former German Kaiser and would never have turned his head to look at him on the street.

Stinnes, in spite of his dislike for the Kaiser, may look back to the German war lords, if they were, in fact, largely responsible for the war, as the true founders of his fortunes. According to this report:

> When Hugo Stinnes read Austria's ultimatum to Serbia in the summer of 1914, he hurried to his home in Muehlheim, and locked himself in his telephone cell, from which he did not emerge for fourteen hours.
>
> By that time all his varied enterprises

Copper Screen Cloth, heavy grade, (enlarged 4 diameters) made by The New Jersey Wire Cloth Company, which has been subjected to the action of salt air for more than twelve years.





If the wire used to make an average size window screen were stretched vertically in a single strand it would reach to a height

seven times that of the Woolworth Building.

More Than a Mile of Wire

A full size window screen contains more than a mile of wire. Every fraction of an inch of that wire must be perfect and remain perfect in order to afford the protection to which you are entitled when you buy insect screen cloth.

The wire used in Jersey Copper Insect Screen Cloth is made of unalloyed copper 99.8% pure—the most durable metal in common use. Jersey does not depend for its durability upon a thin protective coating as does steel cloth, metal-coated, nor upon a perfect mechanical mixture of metals as do "bronze" cloths, and so, whether you take one inch or five thousand miles of wire in Jersey Copper Screen Cloth, it is uniform in composition.

Another unique quality of Jersey, second only to its superior durability, is its stiffness and strength. This is made possible by a special Roebling process through which the wire passes. It is an exclusive feature of Jersey Copper Screen Cloth and gives it stiffness and strength comparable to that of steel.

Talk to your hardware merchant or custom-made screen manufacturer. If he does not have it write us and we will send you a sample, also an interesting booklet and tell you how you can get it.

THE NEW JERSEY WIRE CLOTH COMPANY
630 South Broad Street
Trenton New Jersey

TRADE
JERSEY
MARK

Copper Screen Cloth

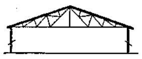
Made of Copper 99.8% Pure

TRUSCON
TRUSCON STEEL CO.
COPPER STEEL
STANDARD BUILDINGS

Now! Unlimited Choice In Truscon Buildings

Series "A"

Truscon Copper Steel roof or "Steeldeck" roof, asbestos covered.



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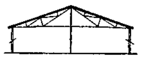
Lengths—Multiples of 2'-0'
TYPE-1-Widths—8'-12'-16'-20'-24'-28'



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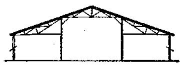

TYPE 3
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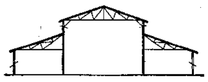

TYPE 3M
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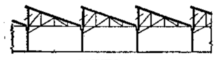

SAWTOOTH
Widths—Any Multiple of 28'-0'
Lengths—Multiples of 2'-0'

Lanterns, if desired on Types 1-S, 2 and 3

Flat Roof Types can be obtained now in Truscon Standard Buildings. This important advance results from the perfection of the new Truscon "Steeldeck" roof—asbestos covered. Truscon meets any demand in one-story buildings (also many two-story types).

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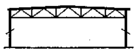
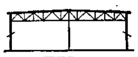
Series "B"

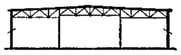
Truscon "Steeldeck" roof, asbestos covered on all series "B" buildings.



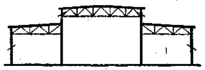
TYPE 1-S
Widths—20'-24'-28'-32'-36'-40'-44'-48'-50'-52'
56'-60'
Lengths—Multiples of 2'-0'



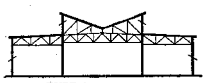
TYPE 2
Widths—40'-48'-56'-60'-64'-80'-100'-120'
Lengths—Multiples of 2'-0'



TYPE 3
Widths—64'-68'-72'-80'-84'-88'-90'-96'-106'-116'
Lengths—Multiples of 2'-0'

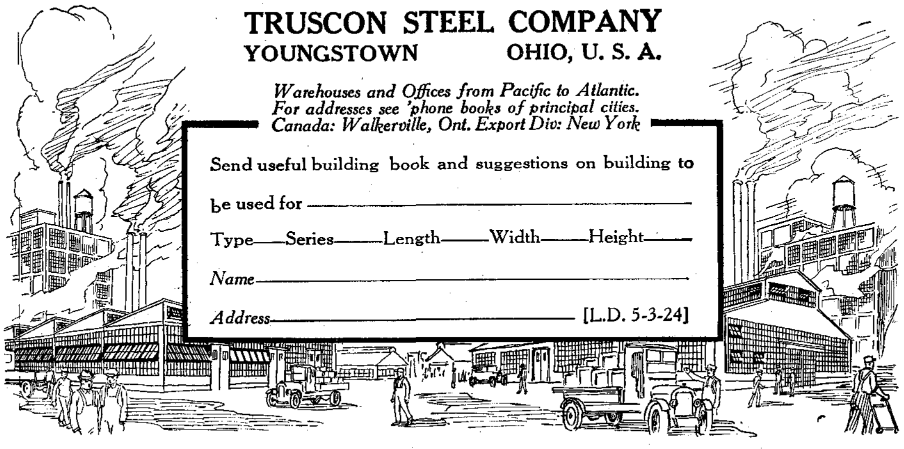


TYPE 3-M
Widths—96'-104'-112'-114'-120'-124'-130'-132-140'
150'-160'-170'-180'
Lengths—Multiples of 2'-0'



TYPE 3 (WITH LANTERN)
Widths—64'-68'-72'-80'-84'-88'-90'-96'-106'-116'
Lengths—Multiples of 2'-0'

Lanterns, if desired on Types 1-S, 2 and 3.



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PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

were on a war footing, and thus he started the multiplication of a fortune, which grew from a 1914 estimate of about $7,500,000 to a sum so large that he was said in 1921 to have spent $1,250,000,000 in the formation of a super-trust for German industry, and to have enough left to own everything he wanted.

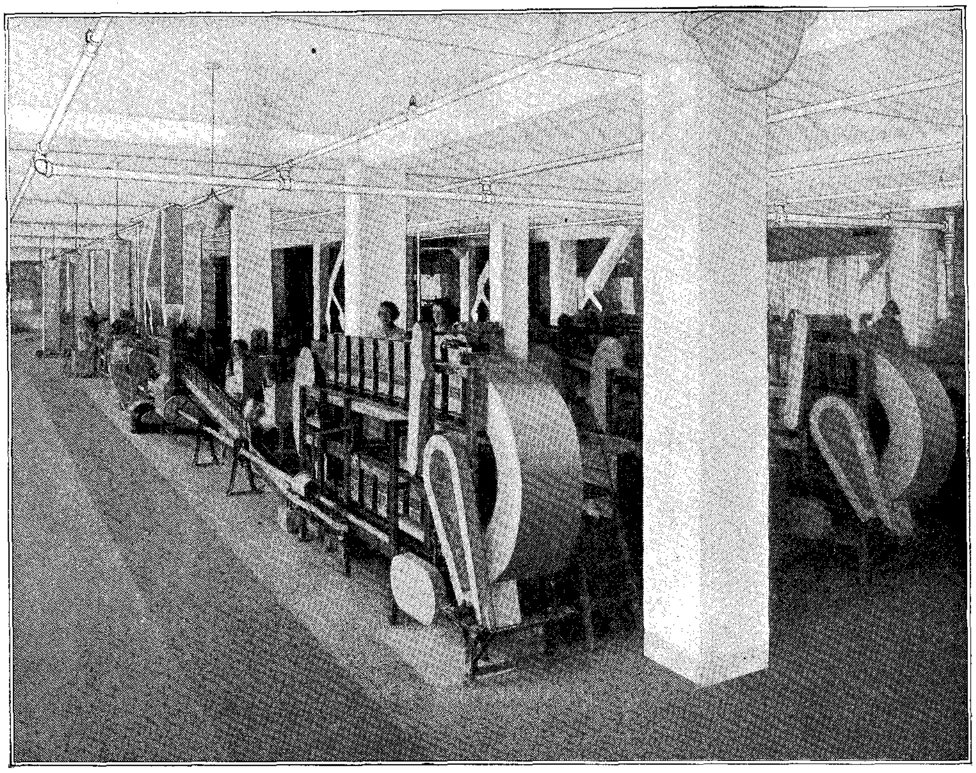
Alone or with associates he owned mines, furnaces and basic manufactures; he had fifty newspapers in different parts of Germany, which he had acquired to guide a bloc of public opinion in support of law and order and for the promotion of industrial and commercial efficiency.

Newspapers of the influential class of the *Deutsche Allgemeine Zeitung* of Berlin, formerly the organ of Bismarck and of succeeding Governments, and the *Neueste Nachrichten* and *Muenschen-Ausburger Zeitung*, both of Munich, were among his purchases; and he bought paper-mills, in order to make the newspapers independent of the paper market.

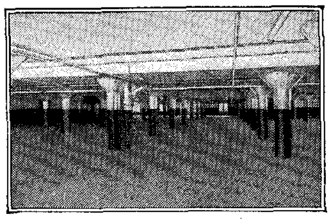
He bought a score or more of the largest hotels in Berlin, Hamburg and Bremen. Control of the iron and coal industry was shared with August Thyssen, and a few others. Most of the big ocean shipping companies were directed by him. He owned the potash deposits of Central Europe.

An intimate acquaintance, Dr. Ludwig Stein, finds significance in the fact that "Hugo Stinnes accepted no other title than that which he gave himself, 'Ironmaster.'" Dr. Stein's personal recollections of the magnate, printed in the New York *Times* on the day after the cables had announced Stinnes's death, run:

> For years I have known him personally, and during the war was in more or less constant touch with him, as a Swiss author writing for the leading German publications. Very often, at various hours of the day or night, Stinnes telephoned to my office in order to hear the latest telegraphic reports. He was always intensely interested in political developments, and was eager to know before the news was generally known.
>
> Stinnes was never an admirer of the German Kaiser. When in 1913 the twenty-fifth anniversary of the accession of the Kaiser was being celebrated, Hugo Stinnes refused to participate in the presentation of a memorial address because, as he explained to me, he considered the Kaiser a misfortune to the German Empire. He never accepted orders or titles.
>
> At the time of the death of Albert Ballin, the all-powerful director of the Hamburg-American Line, I had the opportunity to gage the feelings of Stinnes. The telephone rang, and Stinnes was summoned to answer. Suddenly I saw him change color and reel. With tears in his eyes he returned and said: "I have just received a message from Hamburg that my good friend Albert Ballin is dead. He was the surest and truest friend I had, not only in the commercial way, but also personally. There is only one man left in whom I have complete confidence, and that is Felix Deutsch" (the general manager of the A. E. G.).
>
> Besides myself, I presume no one has ever seen Stinnes shed tears, but I am quite certain that those tears were genuine,



Interior of the big Postum Cereal Company plant. Painted throughout with Barreled Sunlight



FACTORY. Interior of American Writing Paper Company plant — showing use of Barreled Sunlight.

STORE. Note the light interior.

HOME. Barreled Sunlight is ideal for woodwork.

EVERYWHERE this remarkable paint discovery is keeping walls and woodwork clean and white

The interior of a great industrial plant—

The walls and ceilings of a large department store—

The white woodwork of a charming Colonial home—

They give some idea of the universal use today of a white paint that can be kept clean—that resists dust and dirt—that can be washed as easily as white tile!

This paint is Barreled Sunlight—The Rice Process White.

Look at the photographs to the right—taken through the lens of a microscope—and you will realize why Barreled Sunlight resists the dirt and can be washed as easily as tile.

The surface of Barreled Sunlight is so *smooth that the finest particles of dust cannot sink in!*

In business and industrial interiors—in public buildings of every type—Barreled Sunlight means cleaner surfaces and less repainting.

In homes it means bathroom and kitchen walls as washable as tile—white woodwork without a fingermark.

Barreled Sunlight produces a lustrous finish without the glare of enamel—yet costs less than enamel and requires fewer coats. A single coat is generally sufficient to cover over any previously painted light surface. Where more than one coat is necessary, use Barreled Sunlight Undercoat first.

Made by our exclusive Rice Process, Barreled Sunlight is guaranteed to remain white longer than any gloss paint or enamel, domestic or foreign, applied under the same conditions.

Barreled Sunlight is easy to apply. It flows freely without a brush mark. Where white is not desired, it can be readily tinted just the color you want. Comes ready mixed in cans from half-pint to five-gallon size—barrels and half-barrels. If your dealer cannot supply you, write to us.

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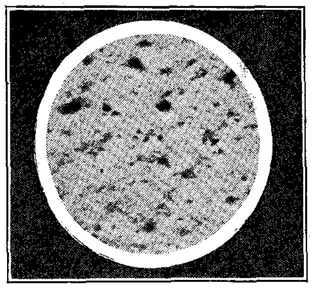
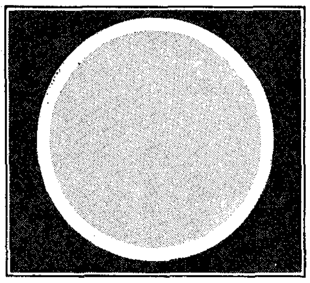


Ordinary flat finish white paint



Barreled Sunlight

What paint looks like through a microscope

These photographs were taken through a powerful microscope. Each paint was magnified to the same high degree. The astonishing contrast shows why Barreled Sunlight is so easy to keep clean. Its surface is smooth, even and non-porous. It resists dirt and can be washed like tile.

"Save the surface and you save all"—Paint & Varnish

Barreled Sunlight

THE RICE PROCESS WHITE

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

for in a moment of that sort one does not lie.

At the end Hugo Stinnes was not so much a person as an institution. In every big action one scented Stinnes in the background. Much belongs to the realm of fable. Stinnes was neither so great as his fame reports nor so small as his numerous enemies depict him. Stinnes was a phenomenal business enterprise builder, but a humble man. As a business man he was the best of his kind, altho the kind is not of the best.

Stinnes by psychological make-up was not fitted for diplomatic activities, and his relations with the various political groups in Germany were rather strained. Frequent were his clashes with the late Walter Rathenau. It could not have been otherwise. They belonged not only to different social spheres, but were deadly opponents in their business interests. Rathenau advocated Berlin as the industrial factory of Germany, while Stinnes wanted to make the Rhine-Ruhr district self-sufficient and independent in an economic sense.

It is indeed tragical that a reconciliation was effected between these two outstanding personalities just the night before the assassination of Walter Rathenau. The American Ambassador, Mr. Houghton, had arranged a special dinner, where the two antagonists found themselves neighbors at table. Thanks to the friendly atmosphere created by the American host, Stinnes and Rathenau straightened out many difficulties. After the dinner Rathenau escorted the ironmaster home in his private car.

I happened to be with Stinnes when the news of the tragic end of Rathenau became known. It made a profound impression on the German financier. "It is terrible; yesterday I found myself nearer to him than ever before in my life," he said.

I had the impression that this reconciliation with Rathenau was not merely a tragic coincidence. Hugo Stinnes had reached a point where he was willing to sacrifice his own private interests to the interests of his country. He did not seek publicity. As a Deputy of the Reichstag, he did not fail to attend the important sessions. Never, however, did he participate in the debates. All his speaking was done in the small committee-rooms before the public discussions took place.

Stinnes's political influence was often exaggerated. I remember our last meeting in the Reichstag. It was being rumored that Minoux, one of his most important business associates, would be selected as Chancellor of Germany. I stopt him in the hallway and asked him about it. He answered with a bitter smile: "You know much more than I about this matter." Shortly afterward it became known that Stinnes and Minoux had parted.

In pre-war days Hugo Stinnes was a prosperous but not really rich man. In 1914 the fortune of Hugo Stinnes, who had separated from his brothers and carried on the business of the father on his own account, was estimated at 1,500,000 pounds sterling. Even as early as 1919 the Berlin banks were strongly disinclined to discounting bills of Stinnes because he was proving too enterprising and had become mixed up in a thousand businesses, until his financial operations had become as mysterious as they still are to-day. The present fortune of Hugo Stinnes is estimated at $1,000,000,000. The great banks, however, as before, consider the financial standing of Stinnes as far less favorable than that of his rival, August Thyssen, whose fortune is equal to that of Stinnes, but is more liquid.

In the war Stinnes was not only chief German supplier of war material, but made enormous profits in Belgium. The immense fortune of Stinnes owes its origin to the fact that during the war he delivered coal to the neutrals and left the money received in payment in the countries concerned. By the ruin of the German mark Stinnes became a gold billionaire.

Whoever knew Stinnes intimately must feel imprest by his homely, simple mode of life, free of all pose. Until quite recently he lived with his wife and five children in the modest dwelling in Muelheim inherited from his father. His clothes were of studied simplicity.

Stinnes lived a very quiet and retired social life. He accepted few invitations, and those with the strict understanding that the number of guests would be limited.

The evening before my departure for America he spoke to me by telephone. I had expected him for dinner, and having been unable to come, due to some important business meeting, he called me up. It must have been near midnight. He wanted me to know that his son, Hugo, Jr., would call on me in New York. Whenever he spoke about Hugo, Jr., I had the feeling that his son was his preferred child. Some years ago Stinnes confided to me that his son Hugo, whom he used to call simply Junior, is extremely gifted. I remember his exact words: "Junior is much more efficient and gifted than his father—he will succeed me."

The visit of young Hugo Stinnes to New York in 1923, it is said, included "a prospect of the extension of Stinnes's interests to the United States." It is recalled that:

Harry F. Sinclair was his personal escort to the oil-fields of Texas and one of Mr. Sinclair's agents showed him what he wished to see in Oklahoma. His inspection of some glass-works in New Jersey was also reported.

He said he came here to look over the commercial situation, about which he probably would talk with his father, but there were no immediate plans. One report that he came to negotiate a loan, either for the Stinnes enterprises or for Germany, was without confirmation in the financial district, and the visitor made no comment on it.

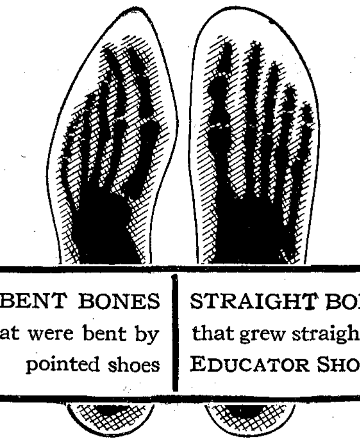
He sailed homeward in December without disclosing anything of the purpose of his visit.

Hugo Stinnes Jr. did not, however, directly inherit the wealth of his father. A special cable from a *World* staff correspondent announced under the date-line Berlin, April 15:

Frau Hugo Stinnes is probably the richest woman in the world. Her husband's will was opened this afternoon, and tho it is not made public, I am informed by members of the family that the widow receives sole control of the entire estate.

Stinnes's children remain mere employees of his vast interests. They are to be guided by the maxims and precepts which are embodied in the will.

The great industrialist provided that his own policies be carried on as he laid them



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Room for 5 toes!

This new Educator last has a double appeal to men. For him who values appearance, there's swing and distinction plus Educator comfort. For him who insists on comfort first, there's delightful ease plus style.

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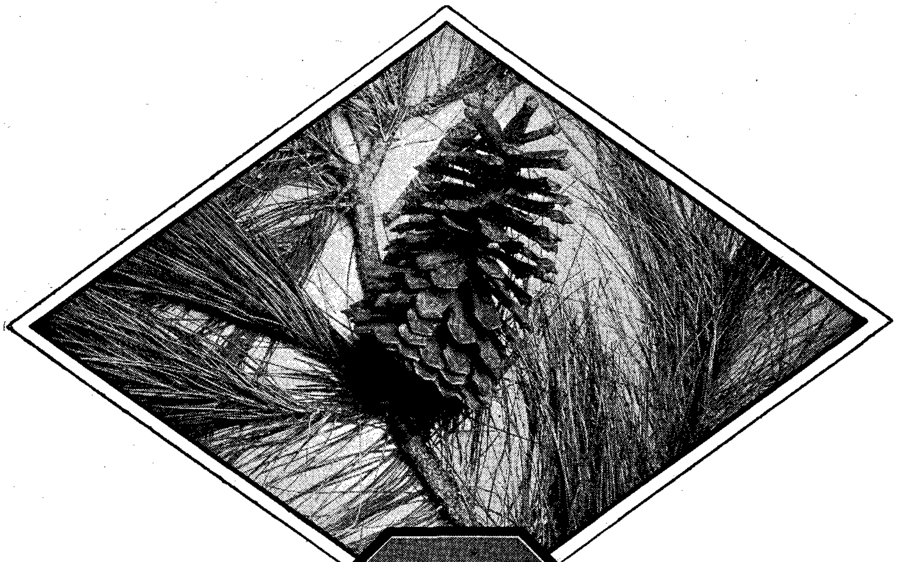


PACKERS TAR SOAP

Why do Men grow bald more commonly than Women?

ONE of the most common types of Baldness, many leading specialists believe, is caused by dandruff and other forms of scalp infection. Naturally, they say, men are more subject to this type of baldness than women are.

For men are more exposed to dandruff-infection, through the use of combs and brushes in barber shops, clubs and hotels. Often their hats fit too tightly on their heads and so retard the circulation of blood in the scalp. Frequently, men do not take enough time to dry the hair thoroughly, nor do they make any effort to restore to the scalp the natural oil which is washed away.

Frankly, as there are so many causes, we know of no panacea for baldness. But we believe you will agree that to keep your scalp clean and free from dandruff is your best protection against the loss of your hair. Shampoo regularly once a week with Packer's Tar Soap. As you pile up the abundant, piney Packer lather upon your head, notice the quick response to your vigorous massage. How your scalp glows with health—pores thoroughly cleansed and stimulated by the beneficial pine-tar, endorsed for many years by specialists in the treatment of the hair and scalp.

You'll find Packer's, with its exhilarating fragrance of pine forests, at all drug and department stores. Now, for added convenience, each cake comes in a sturdy metal soap-box—handy to carry wherever you go.

PACKER'S TAR SOAP

3 generous Samples of our products for 25¢

On receipt of 25c we will mail you generous samples of all three Packer products—Packer's Tar Soap, Packer's Liquid Shampoo and Packer's Charm (a soothing skin lotion). Or send 10c for a sample of any single product.

FREE BOOKLET

We will gladly send you free a copy of our Manual, "How to Care for the Hair and Scalp," which gives helpful suggestions for proper shampooing and explains the Packer Method. Send requests for either samples or Manual *to the following address:* The Packer Manufacturing Co., Inc., Dept. 84-E, Box 85, G. P. O., New York, N. Y.

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

down. He told his family before his death the mother was to be head of the household with full powers to judge of all controversies arising in it. If she wishes she can turn over part of the property to the sons, but it is unlikely she will in view of the rigid manner in which Stinnes organized his family as a harmonious working unit.

Because of the peculiar economic condition of Germany, it is impossible even to approximate Frau Stinnes's wealth. However, bourse circles continue to place it at $500,000,000.

The financier was buried, it appears from another special *World* cable, in his character of ex-mining man. As the coffin was slowly lowered into the fires of the crematory, runs the report:

> Three hundred miners, drest in the medieval uniforms of their calling, slowly intoned "Luck Up," for centuries the call from those who remained on top to those who went down to the pits—a rough prayer for their safe return.
>
> As the chant went up for the man who had felt closest to coal of all his possessions, Frau Stinnes, swathed in black, swayed and fainted. Still the dry, cracked voices continued.
>
> Men were weeping, and Germans do not often weep in public.
>
> The whole scene was out of keeping with the ogre legend that has grown up around Germany's greatest industrialist. Silk-hatted industrial barons who had known the man across the dinner-table and in the conference room made no effort to hide their emotion. Stern-faced Prussian officers bowed their heads.
>
> There were no curiosity-seekers in the flower-fragrant chapel, but only men who knew and men who worked for the merchant prince. These were the men who mourned his passing.
>
> The Stinnes family stood apart—Edmund, the eldest, and Hugo, and between them the sobbing mother. Clare, the eldest daughter, unveiled but in severe black, was beside them. The four younger children were huddled together in awe.
>
> If Stinnes was the enemy of the German State, neither the Government nor the people seemed to concede it at the moment of his passing. Outside the villa at Gruenewald, where the services for the family were held, a Reichswehr band, war helmets glistening in the sun, trumpeted the dead man's favorite Wagnerian music.

Stinnes, himself, was a "symbol of Germany in transition," says the New York *Evening Post*, briefly summing him up. Before the war—

> He was one of a number of industrial barons whose ideas and power were strictly subordinated to the aspirations and supremacy of the State. The war effort of the nation as a whole overshadowed as well as embraced the particular workings of the heavy industries. During the chaotic period of transition that followed Stinnes was forced and forced himself to the top. So great was the financial and political power with which he managed to surround himself that in the eyes of many, if not in his own, he was the State.
>
> Personally Stinnes had a heavy-industry mind and a heavy-industry body. He had

the reserve energy of a coal-mine and the hardness of pig-iron.

When asked why he imposed on himself unnecessarily burdens, he answered, "For my children." Here was combined the dynastic complex with the idea that the State is founded upon the family and the family owes everything to the State. This may explain the seeming paradox of Stinnes, the German patriot, taking advantage of post-bellum economic conditions to fill his own coffers at the expense and to the demoralization of the German people. With Stinnes his children came first.

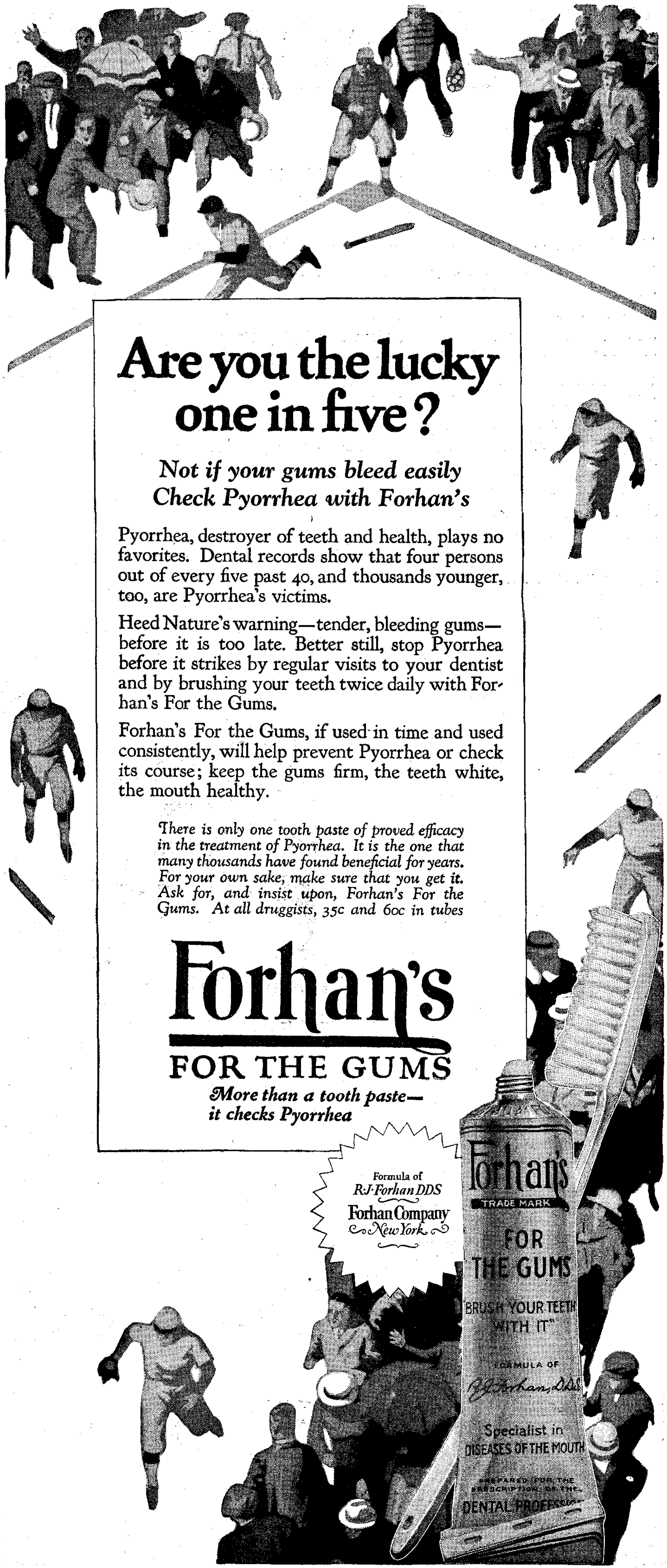
At a time when the post-war shake-down seems to be in process of completion there may be something symbolic about the passing of Hugo Stinnes. The loosing of his personal hold upon political and financial wires in Germany may aid in the establishing of the new order of things contemplated in the Dawes reparations program.

"No other war profiteer had his unusual advantages," adds the New York *Herald Tribune* in an editorial summing-up of the man and his career. He was able to act, in large part, as the real dictator in Germany, according to this view, since—

> His wealth made him the power behind the German Government. His acquisitiveness was insatiable. Perhaps he was convinced also (since such a belief harmonized with his interests) that the only way in which Germany could recover industrially and extort concessions from the Allies was to concentrate her wealth in a few hands. He was for the restoration of an autocracy, but an economic rather than a political autocracy.
>
> Stinnes was a financial genius, but his personality was forbidding and sinister. He had the exaggerated arrogance and cynicism of the Westphalian Prussian. He was employed by the Imperial Government to exploit occupied Belgium. He did there the work of ruthless expropriation which the self-respecting Walter Rathenau had declined to do. The McKenna Committee estimates at 6,000,000,000 gold marks the value of war imports to Germans from Belgium, northern France, Poland, Lithuania and Roumania on which no payments were made. Stinnes had ample war experience in the art of accumulation.
>
> His cynicism was manifested in his impolitic altercation at Spa with the Allied Council, and in his equally impolitic testimony last year before a Reichstag Committee that the German default of last December was perfectly avoidable. His political attitude was always veiled. Whether he would have accepted the Dawes report or have counselled non-acceptance and further defiance remains a mystery.
>
> The richest of all Germans, his services or disservices to his country are hard to appraise, because he has disappeared at the crisis in which his great power could have been used decisively one way or the other. His successors can not enjoy his prestige, in which there was so much that was personal and uncanny. Yet under him, at least, Germany maintained and ever expanded that formidable industrial machine to whose productivity the Allies must look, in the main, for reparations.

Living up to Expectations.—"With such a good job as you've got, you should be fired with enthusiasm."

"That's just how I was."—*Evansville Crescent.*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FOR THE GUMS
BRUSH YOUR TEETH WITH IT
FORMULA OF
R.J.Forhan, D.D.S.
Specialist in DISEASES OF THE MOUTH
PREPARED FOR THE PRESCRIPTION OF THE DENTAL PROFESSION

Are you the lucky one in five?

Not if your gums bleed easily
Check Pyorrhea with Forhan's

Pyorrhea, destroyer of teeth and health, plays no favorites. Dental records show that four persons out of every five past 40, and thousands younger, too, are Pyorrhea's victims.

Heed Nature's warning—tender, bleeding gums—before it is too late. Better still, stop Pyorrhea before it strikes by regular visits to your dentist and by brushing your teeth twice daily with Forhan's For the Gums.

Forhan's For the Gums, if used in time and used consistently, will help prevent Pyorrhea or check its course; keep the gums firm, the teeth white, the mouth healthy.

There is only one tooth paste of proved efficacy in the treatment of Pyorrhea. It is the one that many thousands have found beneficial for years. For your own sake, make sure that you get it. Ask for, and insist upon, Forhan's For the Gums. At all druggists, 35c and 60c in tubes

Forhan's
FOR THE GUMS
More than a tooth paste—it checks Pyorrhea

Formula of
R.J. Forhan DDS
Forhan Company
New York

BIRDS-BEASTS-AND-TREES

"WHEN THE ANIMALS ESCAPE!"

A FIRE, A FLOOD, AN EARTHQUAKE, or an escaped lion pursuing close at your heels, would be the foundation for a perfectly good nightmare, and while none of those wild and unusual experiences would be the voluntary choice of a person yearning for a quiet life, yet when a man joins the circus he may look forward with confidence to some if not all of them. An old circus man, Courtney Ryley Cooper, has written a most interesting book, called "Under the Big Top" (Little, Brown and Company), where we read of circus life as told by one who knows all the fascination and labor of being with the circus, and in it we find a chapter headed "When the Animals Escape." Not many people like to linger in the vicinity where the lion may decide to break for the great open spaces, but not so with the veteran circus man; with him, it's all in the day's work. These are some of the things that happen "When the animals escape":

Perhaps at some time in your life you've stood in front of a lion's cage at a circus, watching the pacing beast within and speculating upon what is happening in the mind of the shifting, uneasy creature as he makes the rounds from one end of the den to the other, poking his heavy nose against the bars, leaping upon the partition at one end, rebounding, growling, then springing at the heavily barred, double-locked door before taking up his pacing step once more.

Presumably it is easy to read that mind. He wants to get out. There is murder in those deep eyes; you can see it. The gruff growl is one of hate and malice and enmity toward all those about him, toward the trainers with their feeding forks, toward the massing crowds flooding through from the marquee for their look at the menagerie before traveling on to the seats of the big show. You can see viciousness there, and bloody desire and determination. You know that only one thought occupies that bestial brain—to escape those steel bars, to break forth upon the humans he hates, to destroy, to devour.

And the only discrepancy about the meditation is the fact that you are entirely wrong! If that lion is thinking at all, he's wondering whether he's going to get a bone for breakfast the next morning, or whether it will be lean meat. As for escaping—why should he leave a good home and make a lot of trouble for himself? That pacing and leaping is merely obedience to a natural law which commands that he take a certain amount of exercise, nothing more.

Not that jungle animals often do not commit murder when they escape. But when this happens it usually is the result of long waiting for a specific object. A leopard, for instance, will take its chance at death that it may kill a trainer it hates. But ordinarily the jungle animal that you see within a cage at a circus has no idea and no desire to leave. If it does, it isn't happy until it gets back into its dear old cage once more, back home where there is safety and comfort and where the world isn't rough and uneven and decidedly unpleasant—as it is outside the bars. Queer, but it's true; the escape of an animal about a circus is often funnier than it is serious.

NO ESCAPE HERE

The lion has the cage right where he wants it, but Buster has him collared and will hold him secure till both get their milk-bottles. Two circus babies pictured in Mr. Cooper's book, "Under the Big Top."

There must be a reason, and there is. The usual animal that you see in the circus isn't a product of the jungle. He wouldn't recognize his "native heath" if he should be introduced to it. His world from cubhood has been a cage; he was born in one, he was reared in one, and he knows absolutely nothing about the other life. He regards his cage as his home, as his natural habitat, and is lost without it. True, give a lion or tiger or leopard even a day in the open country, and he will revert to type. The old instincts will come upon him, he will kill his food in the same manner that his ancestors killed, when they were wild, free creatures, knowing nothing else. He will become the savage beast that his instincts command him to be. He will fall as naturally into the stealth, the sagacity and the cunning of the jungle as tho he had been bred to that life. But he can't do this in a few minutes. The result is that when he does escape, through innate animal curiosity which leads him to investigate why his cage door should be open instead of closed, or why a lock or bar should give beneath his weight when he leaps he finds himself in an unkind, noisy, excited sphere full of troubles and annoyance, and wishes that he'd never wandered from the old fireside.

It's a sort of animal psychology. A beast may be mean within an arena. He may even be a killer. Yet once on the outside, he may be a poor, befuddled thing, happy to find again the open door leading to his cage, and glad to get away from the hurly-burly into which a misstep of curiosity led him. His mind leads no more naturally to thoughts of escape than it would to tatting or embroidery. If you doubt the fact, watch closely the next time you witness a wild-animal act. You will see that the arena is of steel, that the door is safely trussed and laced with heavy leather straps. But that the entire top of the great, metal enclosure is covered with nothing more than a broad expanse of woven hemp netting!

As an illustration of that little remark about the "killer," Mr. Cooper relates these incidents:

One time, Ed Warner, general agent of a circus, and myself stood in the wings of a theater in Denver. We were making the lions and tigers of the circus pay for their winter feed by a short tour of vaudeville performances, and out upon the stage Captain Ricardo, the trainer, high-booted, gold-laced, was sending the tawny beasts through their category of tricks, meanwhile keeping a weather eye trained upon a vicious, murderous, inbred lion, whose sole desire seemed to consist of an ambition to separate "Cap" from his internal arrangements. Day after day, week after week, and month after month, through the summer season of the circus they had fought and sparred, the lion snarling and roaring on his pedestal, his claw-fringed forefeet striking out in vicious circles as the whip of the trainer curled toward him, the lips drawn back from the ugly, yellow teeth, the evil eyes narrowed and squinted, his whole being one of fierce animosity toward this one hated personage, his trainer.

The act was nearing its finish, the leaping of the hurdles by the various trained beasts and "Cap" was putting the barricades in place. One of them stuck; the trainer yanked at it in an effort to straighten it and failed. With a leap, he then rushed forward to correct the position of the hurdle, and in doing so

Like Rubbing Aladdin's Lamp—

70,000 Farmers Are Serving You!

*I*T *IS* often very difficult for one to realize the importance of mere figures. Therefore, imagine a town of 70,000 people—Portland, Me.—for instance. Then imagine a herd of 1,000,000 cows—filling to capacity a city the size of Boston.

On top of that, imagine these 70,000 farmers and these million cows, together with over 160 plants all working for *you.*

HERE imagination stops! It now becomes a *fact.* These figures give you an idea of the famous Dairymen's League Co-operative Association—the farmer organization that sends their **DAIRYLEA** Brand Evaporated Milk direct from their farms to you.

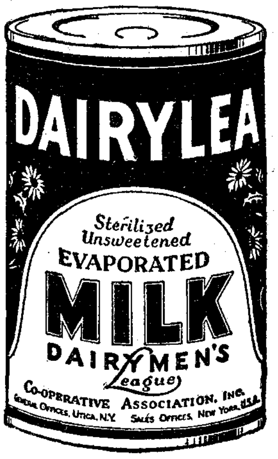
Because this immense business is owned and operated by farmers themselves, your **DAIRYLEA** will always remain these 70,000 farmers' own product, from cows they themselves own.

These farmers want you to have a richer—a creamier evaporated milk, with a flavor like cream. That is why **DAIRYLEA** contains more nutritious milk fats and solids.

DAIRYLEA Evaporated Milk is the concentrated wholesomeness of the purest fresh bottle milk, and is produced in New York State where milk laws are most stringent.

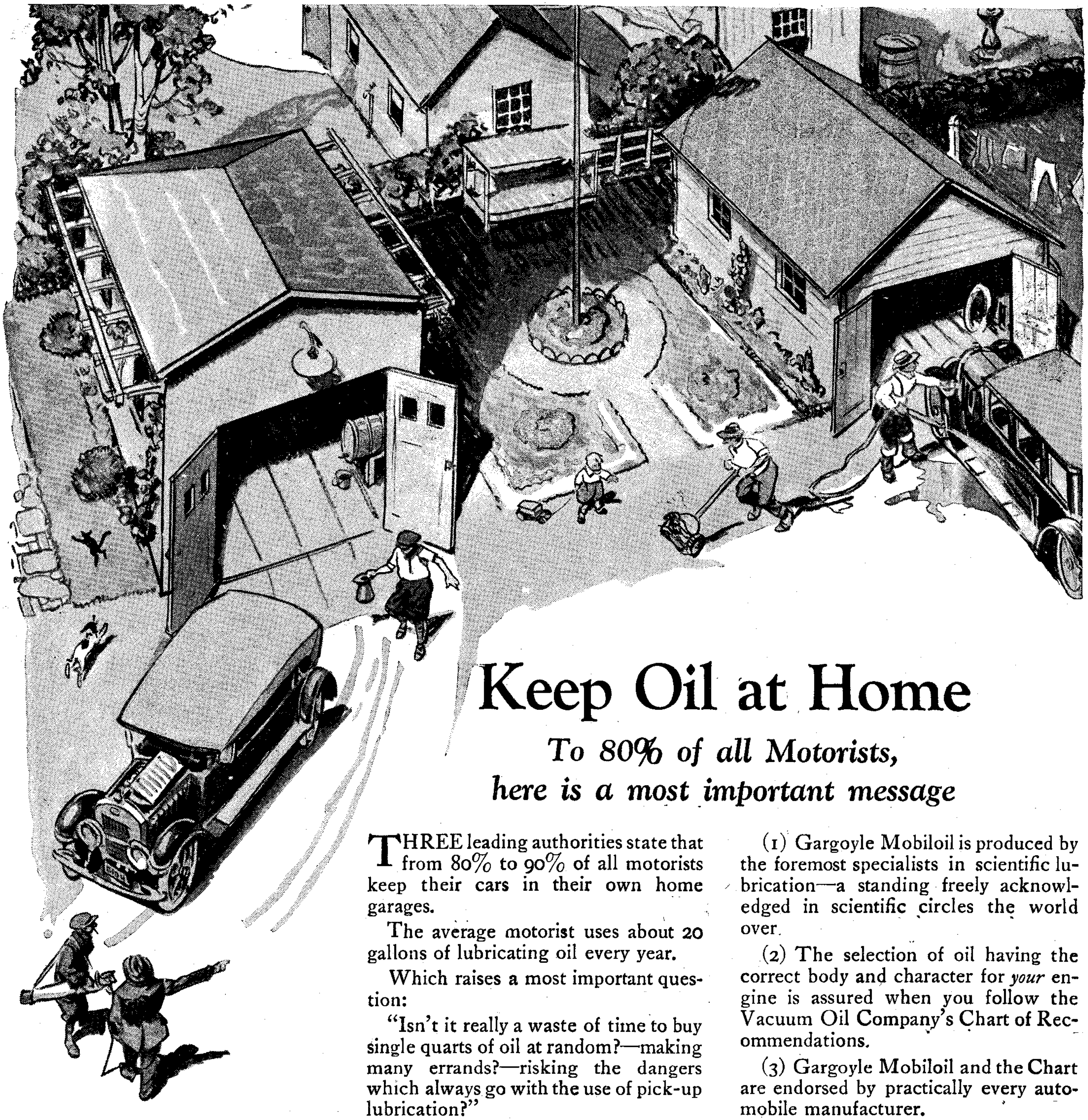
DAIRYLEA is now sold by all Grocers!
You will receive this can:

Richer
Creamier



Convince
Yourself!

THE WORLD'S MOST SAFE-GUARDED MILK



Keep Oil at Home

To 80% of all Motorists, here is a most important message

THREE leading authorities state that from 80% to 90% of all motorists keep their cars in their own home garages.

The average motorist uses about 20 gallons of lubricating oil every year.

Which raises a most important question:

"Isn't it really a waste of time to buy single quarts of oil at random?—making many errands?—risking the dangers which always go with the use of pick-up lubrication?"

More and more motorists are today buying their Gargoyle Mobiloil in sealed containers holding 5, 15, or 30 gallons, to keep a supply always convenient in their home garage.

The Many Advantages

Here are ten reasons why a home supply of Gargoyle Mobiloil is becoming so popular:

(1) Gargoyle Mobiloil is produced by the foremost specialists in scientific lubrication—a standing freely acknowledged in scientific circles the world over.

(2) The selection of oil having the correct body and character for *your* engine is assured when you follow the Vacuum Oil Company's Chart of Recommendations.

(3) Gargoyle Mobiloil and the Chart are endorsed by practically every automobile manufacturer.

(4) Gargoyle Mobiloil is sold in handy sized containers for the home supply—the 5-gallon can and the 15-, 30- or 55-gallon steel drums (which have convenient and leak-proof faucets).

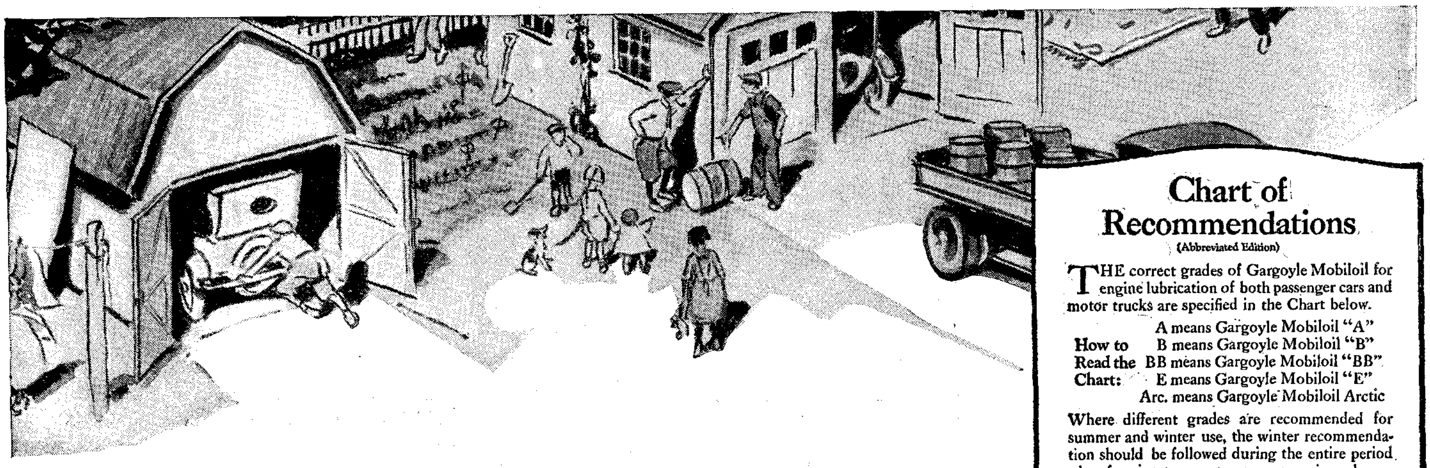
(5) 15 gallons of oil bought in single "quarts" means 60 trips for oil! You make only one trip when you buy a 15-gallon drum—or three when you buy in 5-gallon cans.

GARGOYLE

Mobiloil

Make the chart your guide

VACUUM OIL COMPANY



(6) With a home supply of Mobiloil you can always have the proper amount of oil in your engine before driving away. You form the valuable habit of seeing frequently that the oil level is correct—just as you look at the tires, gasoline supply, and the water in your radiator. This means much better operation. The frequent addition of fresh oil helps to maintain the body of the entire oil supply in the crankcase.

(7) You are sure—always—that you are using genuine Gargoyle Mobiloil. You eliminate the necessity of accepting some other oil from a dealer who may not have Mobiloil.

(8) When the oil in the engine has been used for 1000 miles, you can at a convenient time drain and refill the crankcase with fresh oil. This is best done after a short run while the oil is still hot, so that the sediment and foreign matter will be drained out with it.

(9) Economy. The continuous use of Gargoyle Mobiloil will substantially reduce the oil consumption and, more important, assure you freedom from repairs, as well as adding years to the life of your car.

(10) In short, an adequate supply of Gargoyle Mobiloil is the most important single item you can put in your home garage. For correct lubrication is the most important attention you can give your engine. It protects you against the two greatest expenses: (1) engine repairs and (2) car depreciation.

You will probably find your car listed in the partial Chart printed here—but if not, the dealer has a Complete Chart of Recommendations which specifies the correct grade of Gargoyle Mobiloil for every make and model of automobile built during the past five years. If your car is *over* five years old, write our home office or nearest branch and we will be glad to tell you the correct grade to use.

For Your Touring Needs

Gargoyle Mobiloil in the new convenient one-quart can, at 35c each or 3 for $1.00, is now on sale in the New England States, New York, Pennsylvania, and the Middle Western States. As fast as production will permit this package will be placed on sale elsewhere.

Put two or three one-quart cans under the seat. A handy refill when your oil gets low along the road.

Be Prepared!

Chart of Recommendations

(Abbreviated Edition)

THE correct grades of Gargoyle Mobiloil for engine lubrication of both passenger cars and motor trucks are specified in the Chart below.

How to Read the Chart:
A means Gargoyle Mobiloil "A"
B means Gargoyle Mobiloil "B"
BB means Gargoyle Mobiloil "BB"
E means Gargoyle Mobiloil "E"
Arc. means Gargoyle Mobiloil Arctic

Where different grades are recommended for summer and winter use, the winter recommendation should be followed during the entire period when freezing temperatures are experienced.

The Chart of Recommendations is compiled by the Vacuum Oil Company's Board of Automotive Engineers, and represents our professional advice on correct automobile lubrication.

1 NAMES OF AUTOMOBILES AND MOTOR TRUCKS	1924		1923		1922		1921		1920	
	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter
Anderson	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Apperson (6 cyl.)	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	....	....	....	....	....	....
“ (8 cyl.)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Auburn (Model 6-63)	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	....	....	....	....	....	....
“ All Other Models	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Autocar	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Buick	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Cadillac	A	Arc.	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Case	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Chalmers	A	Arc.	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Chandler	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Checker Cab	A	A	A	A	....	....	....	....	....	....
Chevrolet (Models FB&T)	....	....	....	....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
“ All Other Models	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Chrysler	A	A	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....
Cleveland	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Cole	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Col'bia (Det.) (Con't Eng.)	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
“ All Other Models	....	....	....	....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	....	....
Cunningham	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	A	A
Davis	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Dodge Bros	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Dorris (6 cyl.)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
“ All Other Models	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Dort	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Duesenberg	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	....	....
Durant Four	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	....	....	....	....
Elcar (4 cyl.)	A	A	A	A	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
“ (6 cyl.)	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Flint	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	....	....	....	....	....	....
Ford	E	E	E	E	E	E	E	E	E	E
Franklin	BB	BB	BB	BB	BB	BB	A	A	A	A
Gardner	A	A	A	A	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Garford (1¼, 1½ ton)	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
“ All Other Models	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
G. M. C. (Con't Eng.)	....	....	....	....	....	....	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
“ All Other Models	B	A	B	A	B	A	B	A	....	....
Graham Bros	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Gray	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	....	....	....	....
Gray Dort (Canada)	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Haynes (6 cyl.)	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
“ (12 cyl.)	....	....	....	....	....	....	A	A	A	A
H. C. S.	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Hudson Super Six	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Hupmobile	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Jewett	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	....	....	....	....
Jordan	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Kissel	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Lexington (Con't Eng.)	....	....	....	....	....	....	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
“ All Other Models	Arc.	Arc.	A	A	A	A	A	A	....	....
Lincoln	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	....	....
Locomobile	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Mack (Com'l)	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
McLaughlin-Buick (Can.)	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Marmon	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Maxwell	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
“ (Com'l)	....	....	....	....	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Moon	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Nash Four & Six	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	A	Arc.
“ (Com'l) (Quad.)	....	....	....	....	A	A	A	A	A	A
“ All Other Models	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
National (Ind.) (Mod. 6-31)	....	....	A	Arc.	....	....	....	....	....	....
“ “ (Mod. 6-51)	....	....	Arc.	Arc.	....	....	....	....	....	....
“ All Other Models	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Oakland	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Oldsmobile (4 cyl.)	....	....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
“ (Model 30)	A	Arc.	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....
“ All Other Models	....	....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Overland	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Packard (Eight)	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	....	....	....	....	....	....
“ All Other Models	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Paige (Con't Eng.)	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
“ (Com'l)	....	....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
“ All Other Models	....	....	....	....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Paterson	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Peerless (8 cyl.)	A	Arc.	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Pierce Arrow (2 ton)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	Arc.	Arc.
“ “ All Other Models	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
R. & V. Knight	BB	A	BB	A	BB	A	B	A	B	A
Reo	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc
Rickenbacker	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	....	....	....	....
Roamer (Mod. 4-75)	....	....	....	....	A	A	A	A	....	....
“ All Other Models	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Rollin	A	A	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....
Rolls Royce	A	A	A	A	B	A	B	A	....	....
Sayers & Scoville (S&S)	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Star	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	....	....	....	....	....	....
Stearns Knight	B	A	B	A	B	A	B	A	B	A
Stephens	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Stewart (N.Y.) (¾ ton)	....	....	A	A	A	A	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
“ N.Y. (1 ton)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	Arc.	Arc.
“ “ (Mods. 7X&10X)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
“ “ All Other Models	A	A	A	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Studebaker	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Stutz (4 cyl.)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
“ (6 cyl.)	A	A	A	Arc.	....	....	....	....	....	....
Westcott (Mod. D-48)	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	....	....	....	....
“ (Mod. 60)	A	A	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....
“ All Other Models	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
White (Mods. 15 & 20)	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
“ All Other Com'l Models	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Willys-Knight	B	Arc.	B	A	B	A	B	A	B	A
Winton	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Yellow Cab	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	....	....

Makes of Engines
When Used in Passenger Cars and Motor Trucks

(Recommendations shown separately for convenience)

Buda (Mods. RU, WU)	....	....	....	....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
“ All Other Models	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Continental (Mod. B5)	A	A	A	A	A	A	....	....	....	....
“ (Mod. B2)	....	....	....	....	A	A	A	A	A	A
“ (Mod. 12XD)	....	....	A	Arc.	....	....	....	....	....	....
“ (Mod. B7)	A	A	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....
“ All Other Models	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Falls	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Hercules	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Herschell-Spill'n (Mods. 15, 41, 80 & 91)	A	A	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....
“ All Other Models	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Hinkley	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Lycoming (C Series)	A	A	A	A	....	....	....	....	....	....
“ All Other Models	....	....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Rochester	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Waukesha (Mods. Y, Ya&Z)	A	A	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....
“ (CU, DU, EU, FU)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
“ All Other Models	....	....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Wisconsin	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A

Transmission and Differential

For their correct lubrication, use Gargoyle Mobiloil "C," "CC" or Mobilubricant as recommended by complete Chart available at all dealers.

Domestic Branches:

New York
(*Main Office*)
Albany
Philadelphia
New Haven
Indianapolis
Milwaukee

Buffalo
Portland, Me.
Boston
Detroit
Minneapolis
Springfield, Mass.
Des Moines

Rochester
Chicago
Peoria
Pittsburgh
Kansas City, Mo.
Dallas
Oklahoma City
St. Louis

VACUUM OIL COMPANY

alone
in the good work it does

Nothing else will do the work of Sani-Flush. It cleans toilet bowls snowy white. Removes every spot and stain. No scrubbing. No hard work.

Simply sprinkle Sani-Flush into the bowl, follow directions on the can, and flush. The porcelain shines. The hidden, unhealthful trap—impossible to reach by other means—is also cleaned, made sanitary. Sani-Flush destroys all foul odors.

It will not harm plumbing connections. Always keep Sani-Flush handy in the bathroom.

If not at your grocery, drug or hardware store, send 25c for a full-size can.

THE HYGIENIC PRODUCTS CO.
Canton, Ohio

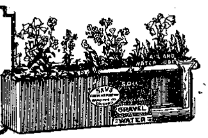
Sani-Flush
Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.
Cleans Closet Bowls Without Scouring

YOU CAN have a business-profession of your own and earn big income in service fees. A New system of foot correction; readily learned by anyone at home in a few weeks. Easy terms for training. Openings everywhere with all the trade you can attend to. No capital required or goods to buy, no agency or soliciting.

Address Stephenson Laboratory, 3 Back Bay, Boston, Mass.

SAVO All-Year-Around Steel Flower Box

Sub-Irrigating
Self-Watering
For windows, porches, sun parlors. Move indoors or out. Perfect air circulation and drainage. Leak proof; rust proof. 6 sizes. Write for FREE catalog.
Savo Manufacturing Co., Dept. M
111 W. Monroe St., Chicago, Ill.



Far Superior to Cesspool

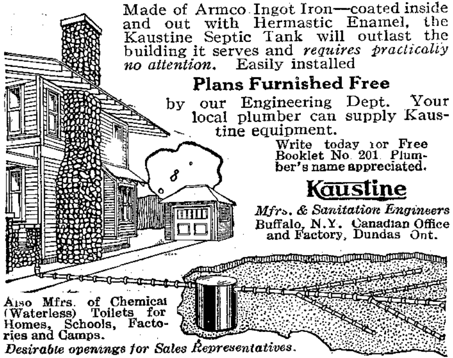
A Kaustine Septic Tank installed in your country home provides a complete, inexpensive sewage disposal system, far superior to cesspool and no more costly.

Made of Armco Ingot Iron—coated inside and out with Hermastic Enamel, the Kaustine Septic Tank will outlast the building it serves and *requires practically no attention.* Easily installed

Plans Furnished Free
by our Engineering Dept. Your local plumber can supply Kaustine equipment.

Write today for Free Booklet No. 201. Plumber's name appreciated.

Kaustine
Mfrs. & Sanitation Engineers
Buffalo, N.Y. Canadian Office and Factory, Dundas Ont.



Also Mfrs. of Chemical (Waterless) Toilets for Homes, Schools, Factories and Camps.
Desirable openings for Sales Representatives.

Kaustine Enameled Iron Septic Tanks
Sold and Installed by Plumbers

BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES
Continued

cramped himself between the "turn-table" and the steel walls of the arena, with his back half-turned toward the killer.

"Cap! *Cap!* Look out!"

Ed and I were shouting from the wings, regardless of what the audience might think. For the killer had jumped from his pedestal and was creeping forward with all the sinuosity of a snake, toward the victim for whom he had waited. The trainer turned to find the ugly, open jaws of the lion not three feet away!

An instantaneous action and he had drawn his revolver, with its heavily wadded blank cartridges, sending shot after shot straight into the eyes of the malicious beast, the powder singeing the hair of the broad, flat forehead, the wadding stinging and disconcerting him. The lion whirled dazedly and pawed with the pain of the attack. The instant was enough for the trainer to jump clear and bring his bull-whip into action, while Ed and I—it was in the days before the Eighteenth Amendment—hurried out to get something that would put the strength back into our knees.

A week later, we were in another theater. It was just before the performance, and the three of us were in the trainer's dressing-room listening to a recital by the lion-man of how he inadvertently allowed one finger to rest too long near a lion's mouth—hence the missing digit. Above us was scuffling and noise, bumping and shouts, and Warner grunted.

"They sure make plenty of noise when they set a stage at this show shop, don't they?"

"You said it."

We continued our talk, while the noise above grew greater, finally to still. There came the sound of clanging steps on the iron stairs leading from the stage. Then the door was thrown open, and a belligerent stage carpenter faced the animal-trainer.

"I wish you'd keep them toothless ole lions o' yours locked up," he blurted. "I've had a helluva time with 'em!"

"You?"

"Yeh. Came on the stage just now and found three of 'em wandering around. I gave two of 'em a kick and they jumped back in their cage, but the third one tried to get funny with me. So I whaled the tar out of him with a stage prop and made a cut alongside his head. Better get up there. He's bleedin'. But I couldn't help it; we can't have them things runnin' loose when we're trying to set a stage."

We went upstairs, to find, half-sitting, half-leaning against the side of the cage, a disconsolate, amazed lion, staring dejectedly through the bars and licking the blood which ran down his nose from a cut just in front of one ear. He had the appearance of some one who had encountered a very, very rough time, and who had not yet recovered from his fright and his surprize. We simply stood and stared. It was the inbred, the killer! Nor did we tell the stage carpenter his record.

The explanation is simple. In his cage, that lion was a bully and a ruffian because that was his element, that his stamping-ground, that his home. But once outside, he had lost his bearing, the attack of the stage carpenter literally had swept him from his feet, and he had turned from a killer to a coward.

Nor is this the only instance, adds Mr. Cooper:

There is in the carnival business a personage known as Bill Rice. Every one in the circus or carnival business knows Bill. They don't know his shows, for the simple reason that he changes his mind about every season and puts out a new one. This was one of the years when he was running a circus and, of course, presenting each day a street parade.

Among his animals was a vicious lion. And one day as the den was being cleaned for the parade, the animal man forgot to put into place the bar which held tight the steel door.

The cage went out on parade. The lion began to pace its prison. A jolt, and it struck the door. A second later, while telephone poles became clustered with human fruit, while horses reared and plunged, while women reached for baby-buggies and hurriedly got them out of the way, forgetting entirely the fact that the babies themselves had been placed on the curbing, while men seized wives in their arms and hustled them to safety, without looking to see whether they were their own wives or the wives of some one else, the lion plumped to the pavement and stared dizzily about him for an instant, while he tried to fathom what had happened.

Then came panic. On all sides, including that of the lion. The cage had gone on. The horses pulling the den immediately in the rear had engaged in a runaway. Everywhere, people were shouting, milling, running and climbing trees and telephone-poles. The lion scrambled vaguely, made a false start or two, whirled, then dived straight for a small negro restaurant across the street.

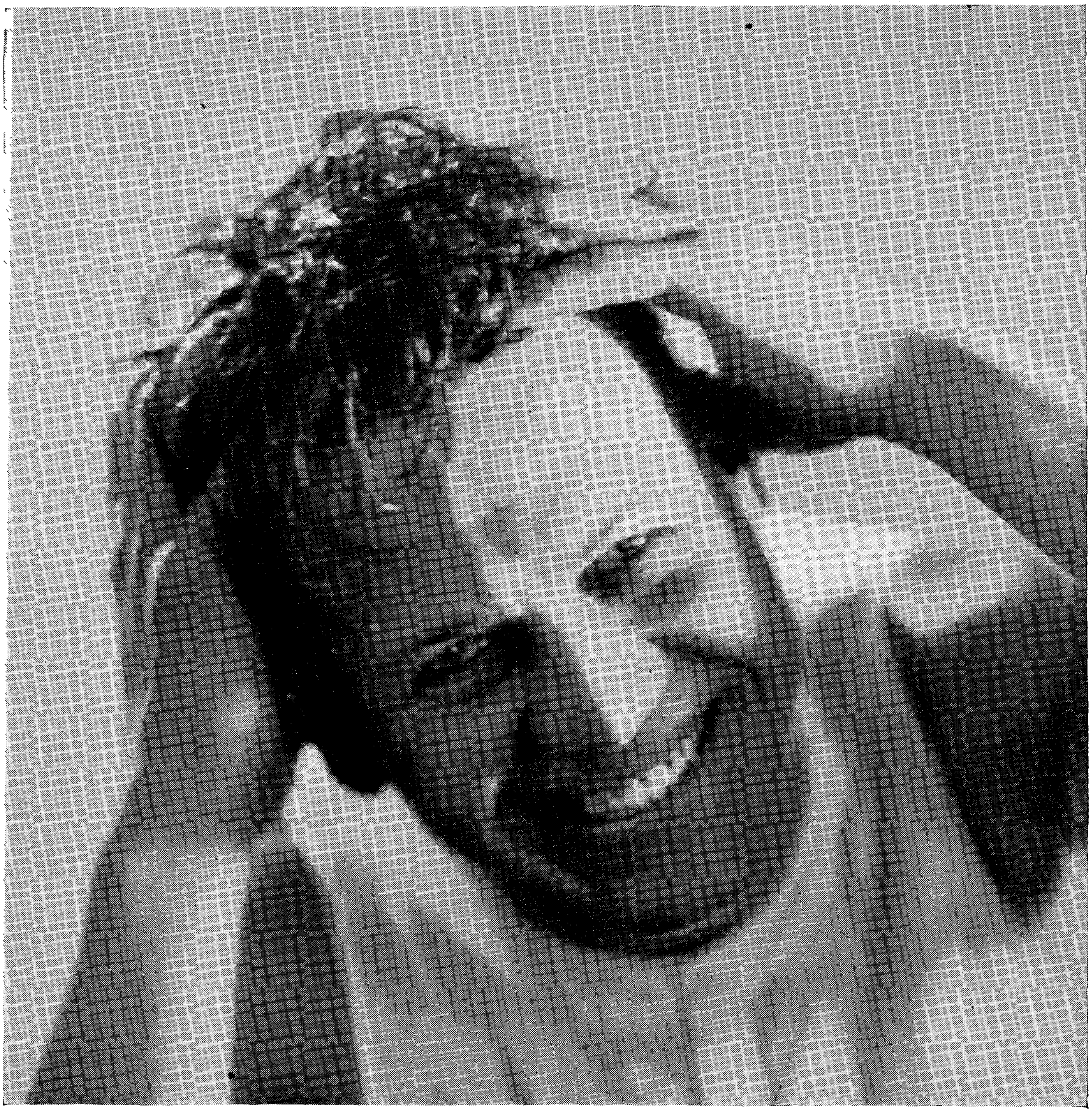
The restaurant had been full when things started. But its windows had opened automatically, through the simple method of persons going through glass, sash and all. At the instant the lion entered the door, a negro waiter was just arriving at one of the front tables with a tray of food. He saw the lion. One wild toss and the leonine beast found himself in the midst of a shower of soup, ham-bones, chitlins and what-not, while the waiter, screaming, made for the kitchen.

It was a bit disconcerting. For one excited, panicky second the lion fought the clattering dishes, clawing at them and biting vaguely at the atmosphere. Then stung by hot soup, half blinded by the pounding of crockery as it descended upon his eye and skull-bones, he leaped at random and ran for a new place of hiding. And his path led toward the kitchen also!

The chef went out a window. Also the waiter. The dishwasher, deafened by the clattering of the crockery which he was massaging, had not received the warning in time to avail himself of a method of exit. He turned, saw a lion entering his domain, and did the only natural thing, opened a small door leading to the drain-pipes beneath the sink, and dived in. Just then, some excited person appeared in the front of the restaurant with a shotgun, and fired.

The charge went wild except for a few shots which did no more than sting the lion's hide, but the noise was enough. Befuddled, bewildered, in the midst of a strange world and a conglomeration of annoying surroundings, the beast leaped again and sought retreat.

Happiness! A hole! Something to crawl into, some place where he might hide! It was the opening beneath the sink. And there the animal men of the circus found them, a fear-whitened, speechless negro, and an amazement-stricken lion, wedged in together side by side, and neither making the first move to come out. The lion didn't



Does this apply to you?

HAVE you ever noticed how a "white coat collar" can mar the appearance of even the most fastidiously dressed man? We mean that shower of dandruff that spoils the good looks of so many dark suits.

It's more than a matter of mere appearance, too. Dandruff's a sign of an unhealthy scalp and a warning of possible baldness coming on.

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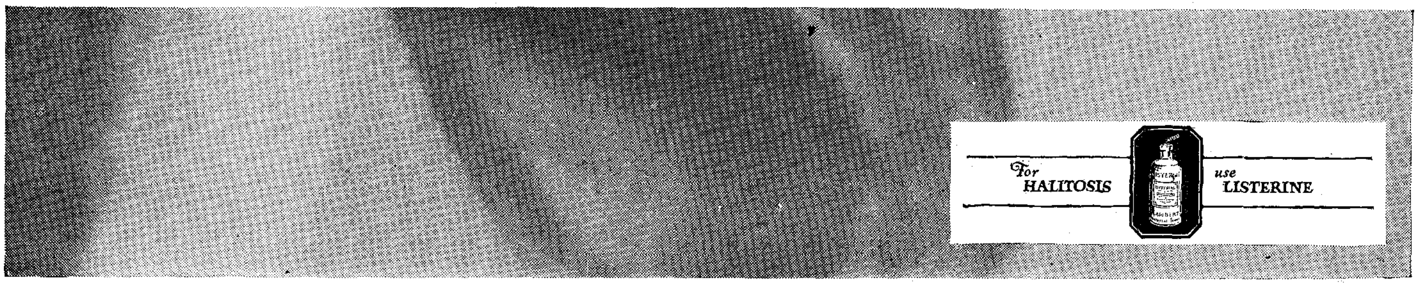
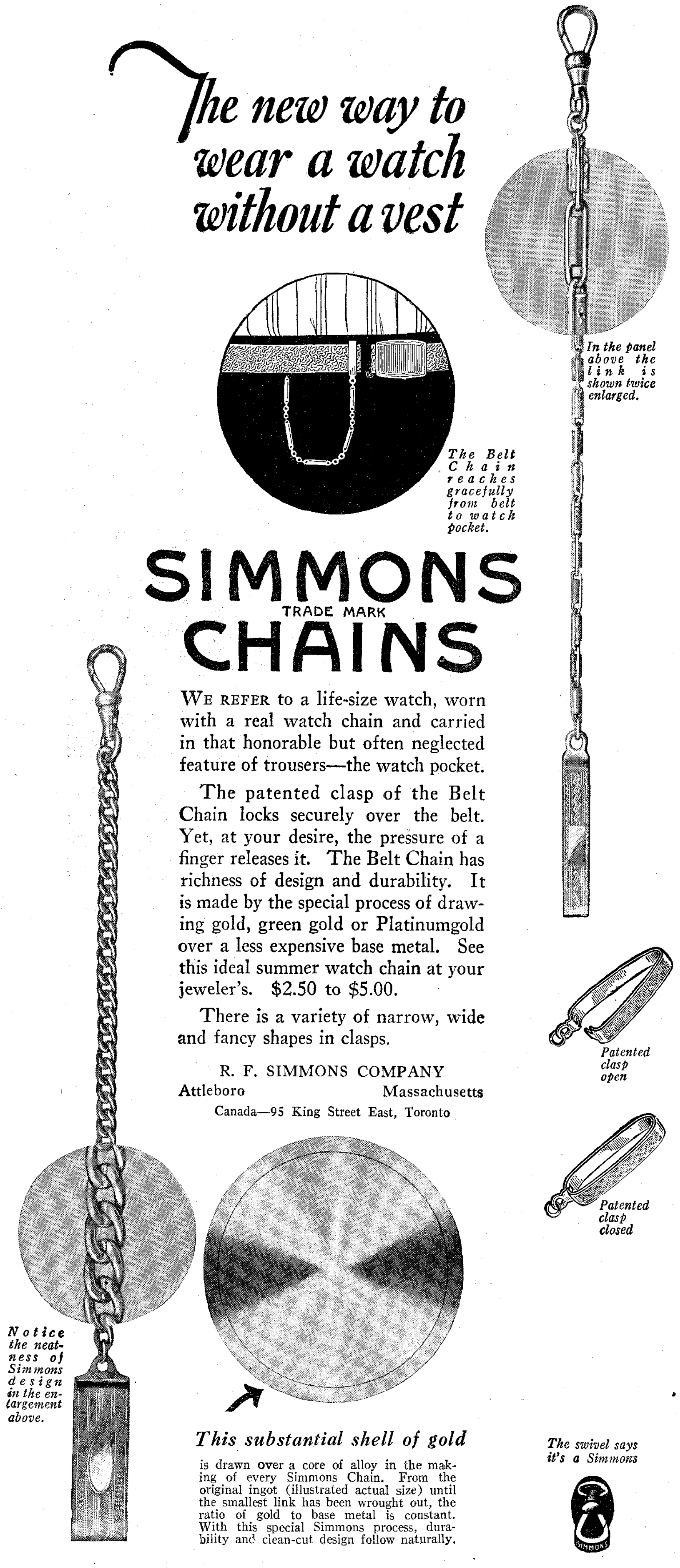
After such a Listerine massage, you *know* your hair and scalp are antiseptically clean. And a clean scalp usually means a healthy head of hair.—*Lambert Pharmacal Company, Saint Louis, U. S. A.*





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There is a variety of narrow, wide and fancy shapes in clasps.

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The swivel says it's a Simmons

SIMMONS

BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES
Continued

want to. He was safe in a hole. The negro dishwasher couldn't. Even after the lion had been lassoed, pulled forth and dragged like some great, shaggy, recalcitrant dog into a shifting den, the dishwasher could do nothing but gasp and sit there beneath the sink. And between the two the lion was perhaps the more frightened!

But things do not always end amiably when the circus animals get loose, it seems. As is the case with disease, the complications following the escape of jungle beasts often cause more excitement than the escape itself. To wit, take Mr. Cooper's story of Bad Axe, Michigan, and an "escape yarn" that has become laughing history in circusdom. The recital requires a bit of an introduction:

Kaiser and Sultan, two of the lions of the show, were a bit different from the usual run of beasts, inasmuch as they had been led about as pets until almost the last possible moment when their catlike natures could be trusted. Strange as it may be, this often leads to bad temper when the beasts have reached the adult age, and certainly in the case of the two lions, there was little of fear and little of bewilderment when an animal man inadvertently left open a door of their cage and allowed them to wander forth.

The show at this time possest what it once had believed to be a wonderful feature—the result of a government experiment which had resulted in the cross-breeding of a Grevy's zebra, from Africa, and a Rocky Mountain "Canary," or burro, from Colorado. The result had been a strange and fearsome beast, possessing the striped body of a zebra, the uncertainty, the viciousness, the meanness and wildness of a jungle animal, combined with the head of a Missouri mule and all that goes with that contrary creature. Long months had been spent in training the things, with the result that they did wonderfully well in rehearsals, and the opposite during the performances. It was nothing at all for the "Five United States Government Hyneys," as they were called, to enter the show tent at a trot—and keep on trotting. You could find Hyneys scattered all about the circus grounds—and about the town for that matter—trampling gardens, eating up flower-beds, kicking the stuffing out of poor, innocent country horses, who didn't know enough to kick back, running up damage suits, attachments and causing trouble in general for the circus fixer. It was a dull week indeed when the Hyneys didn't run away at least three times. Often they batted a thousand by pulling a runaway once a day. The result of which was a change in the circus program, from a glowing announcement of these wonderful beasts and the astonishing category of tricks which they had mastered, to the simple announcement:

THE FIVE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT
HYNEYS WILL NOW PROCEED
TO DO AS THEY PLEASE!

Which they did. And which leads to the opening of the drama of Bad Axe, Michigan. It all happened before the show. The parade had just returned to the lot, the cages had been "spotted" in their regular places in the menagerie, and in the big top, or main tent, the canvas men, the roughnecks, the seat and plank men, the property men and "punks" were busily engaged in putting on the final touches before the opening of the doors for the matinee performance.

Everywhere was the well-greased, smooth-working activity of a circus in its final moment of preparation. From the padroom, a "pony punk" was leading the five recalcitrant Hyneys back to the menagerie from a short and eventful runaway. At one of the forward center poles, "Cow," an assistant boss canvas man, was holding an iron stake which "Fullhouse," a workman, was about to pound into the ground with a sixteen-pound sledge. Everything was traveling along smoothly, beautifully. Then a streaking figure shot from the "connection" or entrance to the menagerie, his arms waving, his eyes wild.

"F'r Gawd's sake, run!" he yelled. "Th' lions is loose! They're right behind me!"

And they were—Sultan and Kaiser, entering on a trot, perfectly composed through the experience of other days when they had been led about at the end of a leash as cubs, and looking for trouble. The center poles became alive with property men and seat-workers. Two-hundred-pound "Fat," a plank man, made a three-foot leap for a trapeze tape and clambered up it in a far more agile manner than the acrobat himself could have done. Fullhouse dropt his sledge and ran a half mile to a tree where he was found roosting an hour later. "Cow," still holding his iron stake, looked around somewhat hazily, saw Sultan only a few feet away, swung high the stake, walloped the lion in the forehead, knocked him flat and all but unconscious, then did a bit of running himself. Just then Kaiser saw the Hyneys with their zebra stripes, and a new angle of activity started. The zebra forms the lion's natural meat in the wild state.

It all seemed to come back to Kaiser—the old call of the veldt. He roared, with a note strange to the circus menagerie. Then he leapt, claws extended, mouth wide, straight for the rumps of the nearest Hyney.

But that was all. Out came vicious heels that caught the beast in the chest and knocked him back. He came on once more, only to find the world filled with kicking, sharp hoofs that battled him in the face and head and chest, that knocked the wind out of his lungs, that cut and whanged and battered him until at last, whimpering and bleeding, he turned and sought flight, the animal men after him, leaving behind a mulish, contrary creature that allowed his ears to go flat, and his raucous voice to raise in a long hee-haw of victory.

One lion was blinking in the daze of returning consciousness, the other was whipt and cowering in a clump of brush near the tent. Both of them were more than willing to quit. But the excitement still went on, for the elephants had decided to become panic-stricken.

The lions had passed the elephant line before the hulking beasts seemed to realize that the right and proper thing for an occasion like this should be a runaway. Whereupon the head of the herd emitted a bellow of excitement, pulled her stake from the ground, and made a hole in the side wall of the tent for the general exodus. One by one the big creatures ambled forth, squealing and trumpeting, the noise of their exit calling a small contingent of the animal men from the primary business of catching lions. Only one arrived in time, Boucher, the menagerie superintendent, and he got

The importance of understanding *what effect your tooth paste has on the salivary glands*

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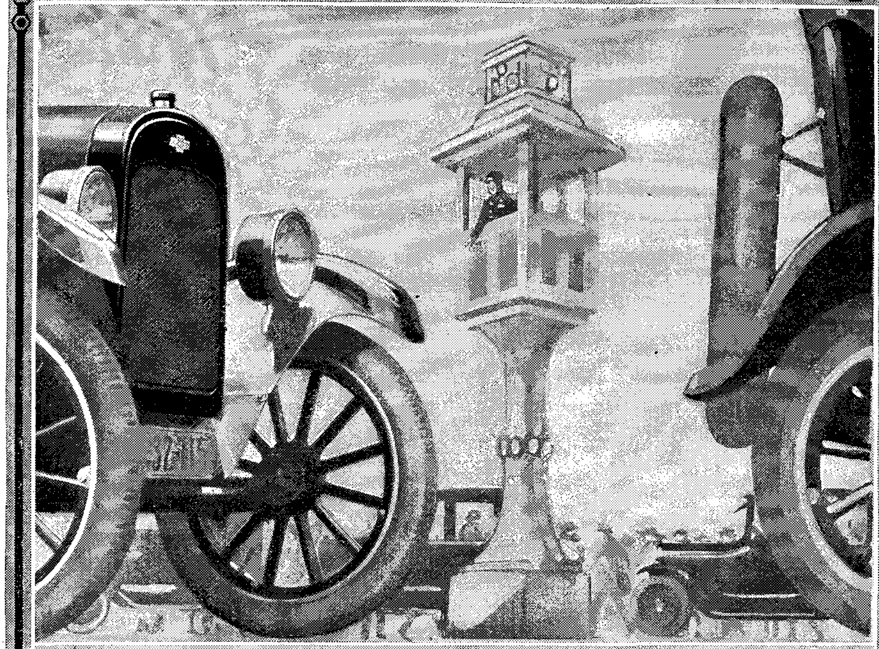

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BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES
Continued

there just as the rear of the last elephant was disappearing.

A leap and he caught the hulking, squealing beast by its piglike tail and sought to run along behind it until his shouts could bring the head of the herd to her senses.

An eight-horse team, harnessed to an empty pole wagon, was just crossing the lot, quietly, peaceably, without any knowledge of what had gone on in the tent. Then came the elephants! Swarms of elephants, trumpeting, squealing, and thundering, as they came up from behind, alongside the wagon and its eight horses. It was too much. The driver pulled and tugged his best. It was useless. The horses, all eight of them, with the pole wagon clattering along behind, ran away also.

Half across the lot and another element entered—a man in an automobile. Glancing over his shoulder, he saw a world full of elephants and horses, all coming toward him at once.

Side by side the race began, the queerest race, so circus men say, in history—a herd of elephants, an eight-horse team attached to a wagon, and a human being in an automobile.

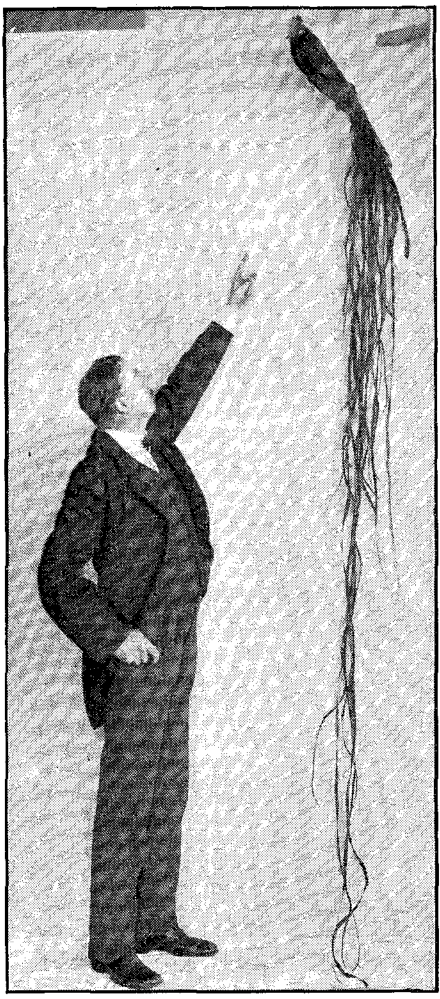
Just before them stood the cook-house. The automobile, under the guidance of a human being, ran half-way through the tent before it could be stopt. The elephants slid on their haunches and decided to quit. The horses, with a sudden swerve, ran around the end and finally came to a halt. The race was over. By this time the lions were back in their cages, both of them glad to be home again where there were no hoofs or iron bars, and where life ran on the level!

AND THEREBY HANGS A TAIL

THOSE raisers of fowl who also take the *Nature Magazine* (Washington) should be very careful not to let their pets see the article by Herbert Beardsley on their long-tailed cousins of Japan, or the home-grown chickens might die of chagrin and envy. It appears that it would be a rather long and hopeless task for American fowl to try to grow a tail twelve feet long, for such tails are the result of a secret breeding process. Mr. Beardsley's article tells of these curiosities of far away and strange Japan:

> Japan has produced nothing more novel and interesting, probably, than her breed of long-tailed fowls. The tail-feathers of the specimen shown in the accompanying photograph measure twelve feet.
>
> The introduction of the breed is said to have been brought about by a Prince of Japan, whose imperial crest was a feather. Yearly he offered a prize to the subject who would bring to him the longest feather. The greatest effort and skill were therefore employed by the breeders to produce the greatest length of tail-feathers possible. At present only a few old fanciers know the secret process of successfully breeding these fowls. A few details have been obtained in regard to the method of their breeding. The particular breed is confined to the region in and among Kochi, the capital of a province of Tasso. The breed is about a hundred years old and is fast dying out. There is said to be no artificial method of

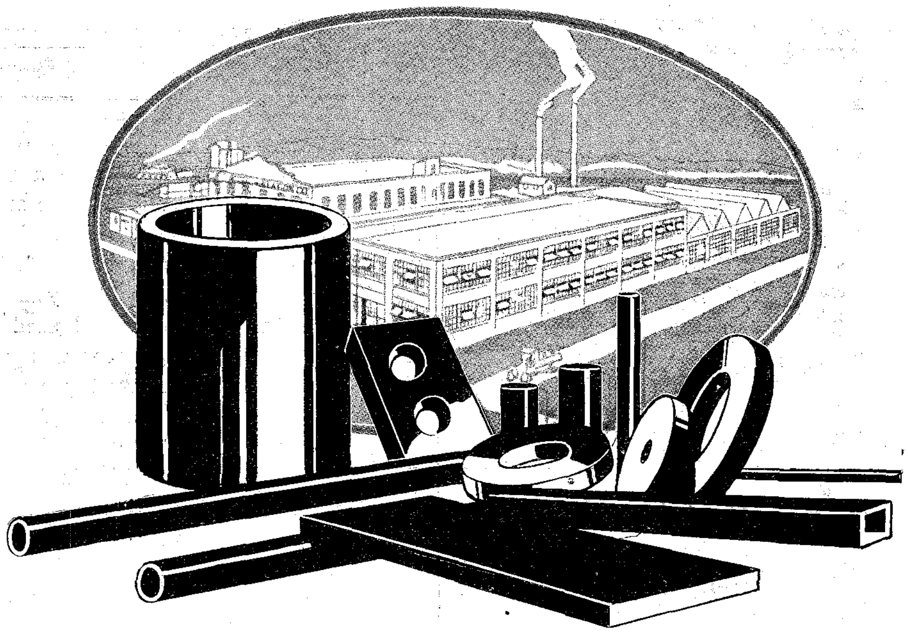
making the feathers grow. All is done by selection. Moreover, one must know how to treat the birds during the various stages of tail-growth. The body feathers springing from the shoulders attain a length of four feet. Two years is the time necessary to produce a full growth of tail. The tail-feathers grow from four to seven inches a month, and continue to increase as the bird lives, which is usually from eight to ten years. The hens lay about thirty eggs in the spring and autumn, which are hatched by other fowl. The hens are kept housed and sit on a flat perch, and are taken out only once in two days and allowed to walk half an hour or so, a man holding up the tails to prevent them from being torn or soiled. The birds are fed on unhulled rice and greens, and secret food known and prepared by the old fanciers themselves. They demand plenty of water and are wonderfully tame. The ordinary number of long tail-feathers possest by each bird is fifteen or sixteen. About twice a month they are carefully washed in warm water and afterwards dried on some high place, usually a roof. The present price is $50 for a bird having a tail over ten feet long. There are three varieties of the breed: First, white head and body feathers and tail black; second, white all over with yellow legs; third, reddish color mixed with white on body. All these, with the exception of the second variety, have black tail-feathers. The owners and breeders take a great pride in these birds and are constantly striving to improve the species and to grow longer and longer tails as in the second variety to improve the color.



Courtesy "Nature Magazine" (Washington)

TAIL-FEATHERS 12 FEET LONG

This Japanese rooster would seem to be handicapped, but his long appendage is highly prized by the chicken-fanciers of Japan.



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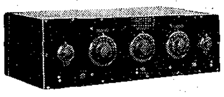

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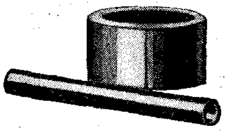
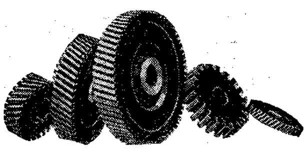
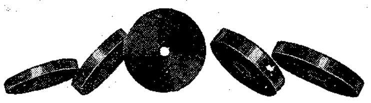


Formica insulation is preferred by the electrical industry because it combines high tensile strength with high dielectric strength.



Formica silent gears and pinions are used in phonograph motors and meat choppers, in paper mills and pumps — from the largest to the smallest industrial applications.



Formica pump valves have a big market in pumps, for marine purposes, in the oil fields, the packing industry, etc.

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BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES

Continued

MONGOOS: FAITHFUL UNTO DEATH

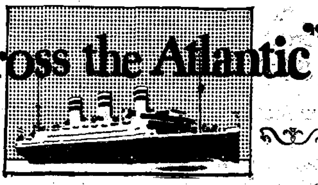
WHEN taking mongooses for a walk in the forest, be sure to take along a "limba" or native guitar, and also a "boy" to play the wayward and balky pets back in the homeward way they should go; at least that is the method used by Hans Coudenhove. The mongoos will always strike a chord of interesting memory in a Kipling student, who will recall with affection the brave little cobra-killer named by Kipling, "Rikki-Tikki Tavi." Hans Coudenhove, in *The Atlantic Monthly*, tells new stories about what he calls "Only Mongooses." He begins with their appearance:

> In appearance, the African variety are quaint-looking, "cobby," rather clumsy little creatures, not larger than a guinea pig when full grown. Their legs are short, and in front are bent like those of dachshunds, to whom they have a certain resemblance. To sit up is, with them, a pose as familiar as it is with the bear, and when they do so, and let their bent forelegs hang down on both sides of their chest, they look very much like penguins on shore. In some individuals, the hair of the lower part of the jaws is of a much lighter shade of gray than is that of the rest of the body, so that they appear, when looked at *en face*, as if they wore whiskers.
>
> Their chief strength lies in the neck and jaws, which are, comparatively speaking, of tremendous power; this quality, joined to the extreme accuracy of their aim, of which their game affords so startling a proof, supplements, when they hunt or fight, any disadvantage which may be due to deficiencies in their build, and explains the fact that they almost invariably succeed in seizing a snake behind the head, before it has had time to strike.
>
> Nevertheless, I did not encourage my mongooses to tackle snakes, except small ones, for it always appeared to me as if a zebra mongoos, owing to that clumsiness of shape just mentioned, must be at a disadvantage when confronted by a full-grown and wide-awake cobra. In my own experience, I have known only one instance of a snake's striking a mongoos. The mongoos was still very young and the snake a small green tree-snake. The mongoos was apparently lacking in the inherited instinct of its race, and seized the reptile, in a desultory sort of way, far below the neck. The snake struck, without much energy, at the jaw of its aggressor, who at once dropt it, and slightly shook himself, but showed no further signs of distress. He did not, however, renew the attack, and the snake made off. I was not sure that the latter was venomous, but I watched the mongoos with some anxiety for the next twenty-four hours. Nothing happened, and I concluded that everything was all right.

Mr. Coudenhove says that out of a number of mongooses which he has possest, three stand out prominently in his memory—never to be forgotten:

> One of them, Rikki-Tikki, was my companion for close on eight years; the two others—two ladies, called Maskini (Swahili: "poor person"), and Mshenzi

"across the Atlantic"



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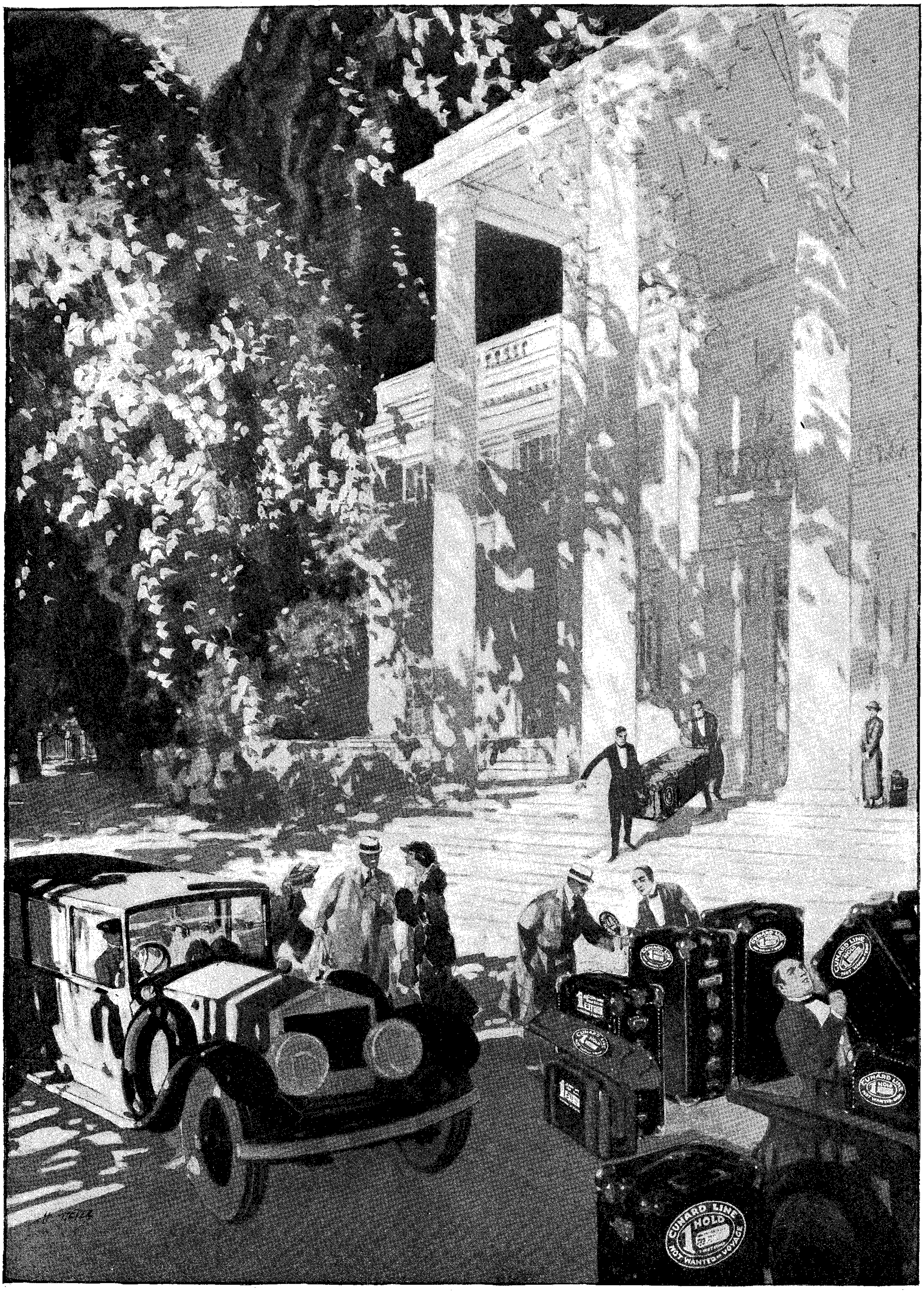
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BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES
Continued

(Swahili: "uncivilized")—entered into my life two years after he did and preceded him in death by one year and six months' respectively. Only once, as long as this symbiosis lasted, have we been separated for the duration of thirty-six hours. I can therefore write about them with as much authority as could Boswell about Dr. Johnson.

During the five years which I spent, uninterrupted and solitary, in a forest of the Shiré highlands, my chief pleasure consisted in the rambles which I took every morning in the company of these three friends and my two fox-terriers. The five of them enjoyed these excursions even more than I did, being scarcely able to restrain their impatience when, after my early breakfast, the time to start was getting near.

The greatest sport for the mongooses, and, *par ricochet*, for me, who watched them, was the hunting of tarantulas. These love to build their underground dwellings—which are shaped somewhat bell-like with a small, sometimes invisible, hole on the surface—along the native paths.

When the mongooses followed these, they now and then stopt short, and applied their little pink noses to the ground, sniffing. If the scent appeared promising, the lucky discoverer at once started digging with the greatest energy and an excitement which increased as the orifice grew larger. From time to time the digging was interrupted and the nose applied to the ground, to make sure; and then the work was resumed with renewed activity.

It sometimes happened that, carried away by the ardor of the chase, they turned a deaf ear on me when I started to return to my camp. On these occasions I always resorted to the same expedient. One of the two "boys" who usually accompanied me in order to watch the mongooses, which were apt to stray, was sent back to the camp for his "limba," the native guitar, which he started playing as soon as he had come back to our hunting-party. The moment he struck the first chords, the three mongooses desisted from whatever pursuit they happened to be engaged in and ran toward him, and then, as we all turned homeward, followed close on his heels, tumbling one over the other, and never left him until the music ceased! We must have looked a funny procession! First, the boy pinching the strings of his instrument; then the three eager mongooses, the white man, the two fox-terriers, the other native, all walking single file on the narrow path; I imagine the surprize which a European fresh from Europe—nothing, of course, surprizes an African—would have felt if he had suddenly encountered us in the forest. No doubt he would have thought that he was facing a colored reincarnation of the Pied Piper of Hamelin!

Rikki-Tikki loathed all Europeans except myself, and attacked them savagely when he had the opportunity, so that I had to shut him up every time I saw a visitor approaching my dwelling. When, the visitor gone, but still visible in the distance, I released Rikki-Tikki from his confinement, he would rush to a place whence he could overlook the road and stand there, head erect, uttering savage screams, and stamping one of his forefeet on the ground, in a peculiar way he had, which appeared very human. But to all natives, without exception, he behaved in the most friendly manner.

The Sultana Mshenzi was just the reverse. She greeted all white men with the greatest cordiality, but could not stand natives, not even those of my "boys" whom she had known for years. They had to be constantly on the lookout when moving about, for, when they passed too close to her she immediately made a dash at their feet, an idiosyncrasy which, alas! brought about her untimely end.

And Maskini, the second female, who had the sweetest of tempers, entertained no color-prejudices of any kind! It was interesting to observe the behavior toward one another of the mongooses according to their sex.

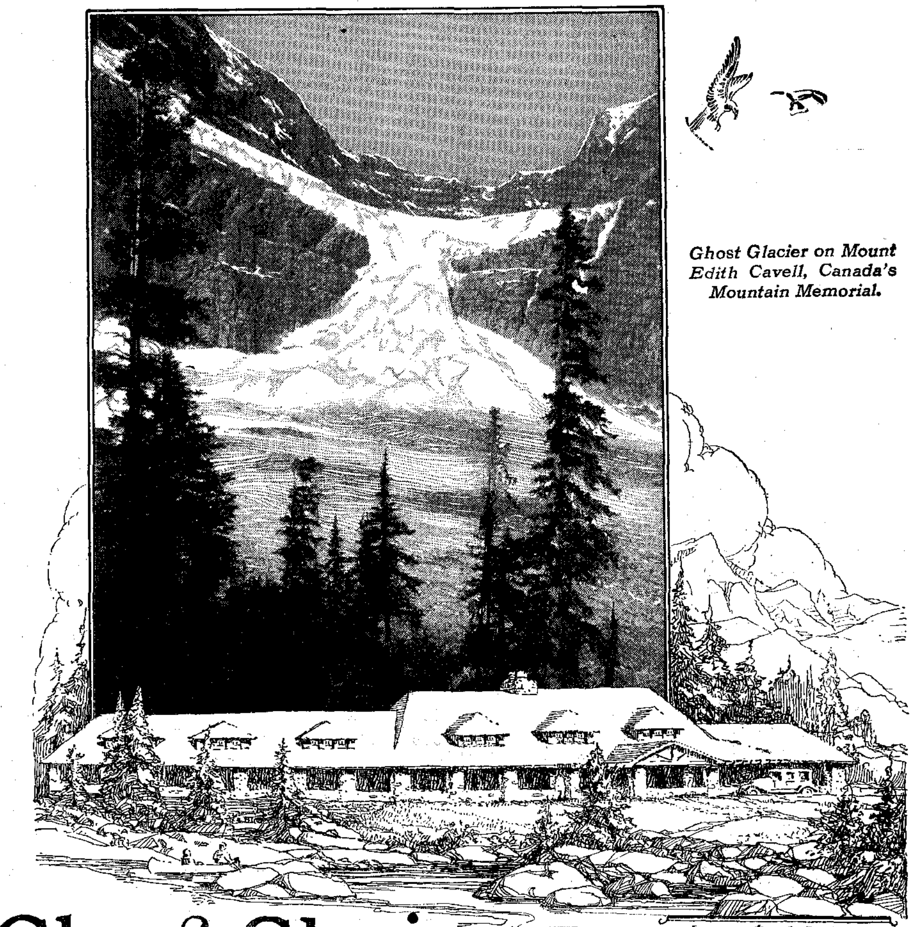
Two male mongooses, except when they have been brought up together from childhood, will not tolerate each other and keep on fighting like stags until they are separated. The manner of these contests is very peculiar; they wrestle, shoulder against shoulder, applying all their energy, apparently, to no other purpose than that of making the antagonist lose ground. But these seemingly harmless efforts, which are carried on with the greatest patience, are from time to time interrupted by a sudden, fierce seizing-hold with the teeth, on the soft part of the nose, or the lips, or the nape of the neck, where severe wounds are inflicted. I have found it quite impossible to accustom to one another two adult male mongooses.

Female mongooses also fight, but never without a special reason, and their battles are much less fierce than those of males, being almost entirely restricted to the shoulder-to-shoulder wrestling just mentioned. Very rarely do they make use of their teeth. What they lack in dash and violence, however, these fights make up in dogged pertinacity, for they may last for hours!

Whenever Mshenzi and Maskini engaged in one of these wrestling-matches, Rikki-Tikki used to behave in a very characteristic manner. It was quite obvious that he took an intense and painful interest in the contest, but he was far too much of a sportsman to interfere. He would, on these occasions, approach without haste to within a couple of yards from the two litigants, and then watch them, his eyes riveted on them, standing quite still. His expression, while he did so, was incredibly human. He looked puzzled, shocked, and sometimes I thought I saw a slight flicker of amusement pass in his gaze. After standing and watching like this for some considerable time, he would move away abruptly, follow his own occupations for a while, then come back straight to where the fight was proceeding, and again stand and watch with the same half-sorrowful, half-whimsical expression; and in this way he continued to behave until the two antagonists became tired and separated.

As a rule, these fights originated in an attempt on the part of one of the two ladies to seize a plaything of which the other had taken possession.

All mongooses, and the sedate and worldwise Rikki-Tikki made no exception to this rule, are passionately fond of seizing hold on small objects which they use for their national game of Fives. For they do not use foodstuffs only, in this manner. They take the greatest delight in propelling any small, hard object against a solid surface, with a strength which is prodigious for their size, and in seeing it rebound to a distance of many yards, when it is eagerly searched for —this is also part of the entertainment—



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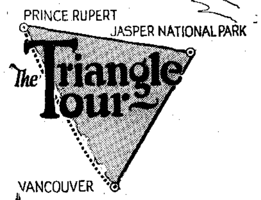

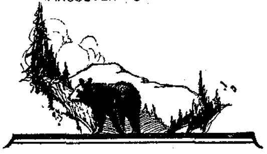

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BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES

Continued

and then used again and again for the same purpose.

As it is quite impossible to recover by force, without being severely bitten, an object of which a mongoos has taken possession, one had to keep carefully out of their reach all those things, like, for instance, watches, or liqueur glasses, which would have suffered if they had been used as high-velocity ammunition. They were awfully keen on getting hold of small coins, and used to ransack all my pockets for odd shillings and pennies, inserting their hands into each one of them in turn. As soon as they found what they wanted, they brought it to the surface with their fingers, seized it with their teeth, jumped to the ground, and made off. Maskini and Mshenzi I had to watch on those occasions, for there was always the possibility of the coins getting lost if they were taken too far away or into remote corners.

Not so, however, where Rikki-Tikki was concerned! For, strange to say, that little creature, which had been bred in the wilderness and belonged to an order as remote from human influence as are lions, leopards, or tigers, possest an innate sense of honesty, such as is only rarely found in the first representative of the *Primates*, who is still supposed by some to be the fountainhead of all the virtues. No matter how far out of sight and to what distance from the hut or tent Rikki-Tikki had taken the borrowed coin, *he invariably brought it back of his own accord,* when his game was finished, *and dropt it on the ground in front of me,* just looking up to me for a moment afterward to see if I had noticed it.

I have known only one other mongoos which shared that peculiarity of Rikki-Tikki's.

Much has been written and sung about our true friend, the dog, and as we read more of the intelligence, charm, and affection of the mongoos as a pet, we feel that the dog has a strong rival. In continuing the tale of Hans Coudenhove's mongoos, Rikki-Tikki, we find that besides all their good qualities, they also possess a wonderful fidelity to their chosen mates, even unto death:

Those wild creatures of the bush are capable of feelings of affection and love as strong as those of men.

When Rikki-Tikki was brought to me as a youngster still far from maturity, two years before the appearance on the scene of Mshenzi and Maskini, I owned a nearly full-grown female mongoos, a charming and affectionate creature whose name was Mzuri, and the two became great friends. About a year later Mzuri was killed by a native who threw a stone at her accidentally, as he said, because he wanted to prevent her from following him out of the camp. Rikki-Tikki was not present when this happened, nor did he see the body of his dead comrade.

During the first twenty-four hours after her disappearance, he gave no signs of worry or uneasiness, obviously thinking that she was somewhere about and would soon turn up. On the second day, however, he began to show symptoms of distress, and started searching about the camp and in its vicinity, standing still to listen from time to time. As his search proved fruitless, his

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unrest developed into a perfect fever. He extended the field of his investigations far from the camp, diving into every hole among the rocks and into every thicket, and all the while he was calling her in the most affectionate tone of voice, as if he thought that she was in hiding somewhere, and that he must persuade her to come back. These untiring efforts lasted from morning till evening, when he returned into the tent, quite exhausted, to sleep with me, as was his habit.

Once, during the night, there was a noise heard near the tent, as of some small animal passing or approaching. Never to my dying day shall I forget the cry of joy which Rikki-Tikki gave when he jumped down from my bed and out of the tent—only to crawl back slowly and disconsolately a few minutes later, to regain his post by my side.

I had, by that time, decided to return to Mwakete, where I had spent a former rainy season, and built a larger shed, almost a house, which I had used as my headquarters. My return journey to that place took me over country which I had not yet passed, and, owing, no doubt, to these new and strange surroundings and to the excitement of travel, Rikki-Tikki's grief, during that short journey, which took me about five days, appeared to be subsiding. I began to feel hope that he would at last recover from it. But I was, alas, destined to be disappointed.

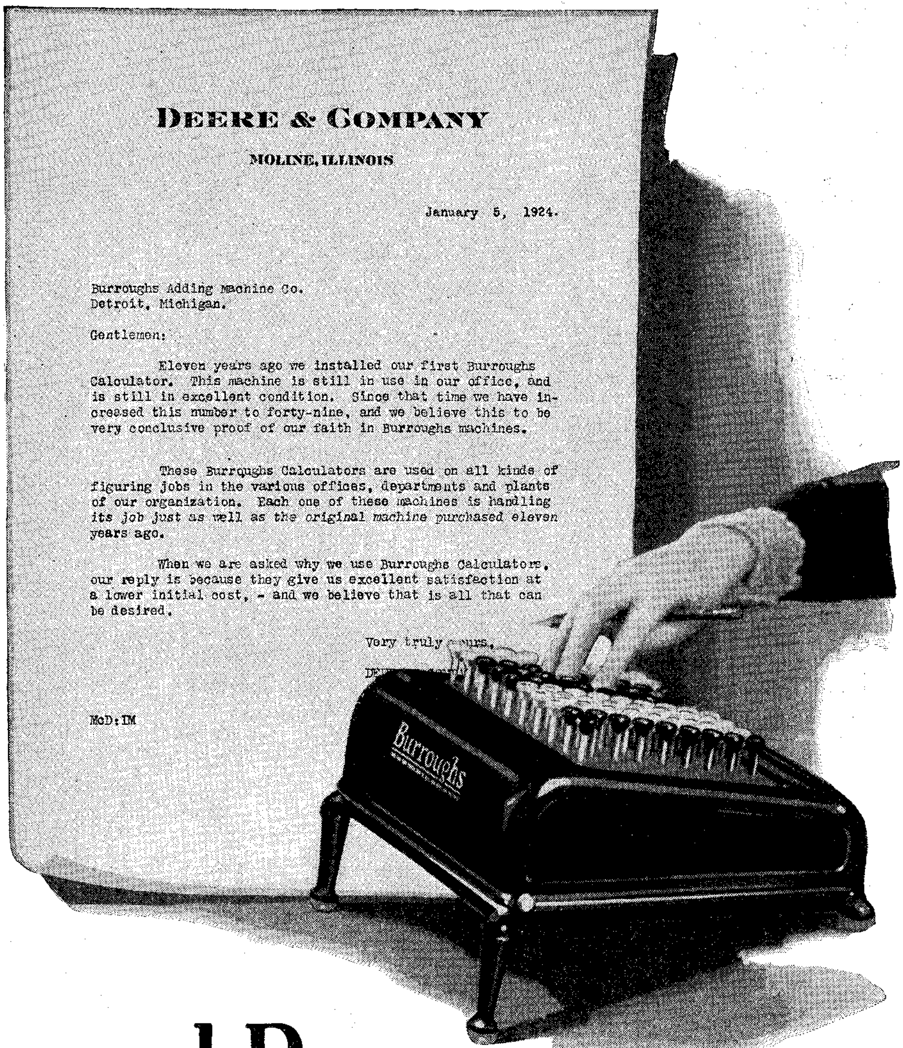
Both Rikki-Tikki and Mzuri had been in Mwakete with me when I had lived there last, and, as soon as we arrived, the familiar surroundings kindled afresh, in the former's mind, the memory of his lost friend. He again began his hopeless quest. It was not the habit of my mongooses, as a rule, to leave the immediate vicinity of my camp, unless they were following me, and that Rikki-Tikki should have departed from this habit in his anxiety to find his vanished companion shows how profound was his affection for her. Once, as I had lost trace of him, I sent after him a search-party of boys, who found him at a distance of over a mile from Mwakete!

Six weeks passed before he appeared to resign himself to the inevitable, and I succeeded at about that time in procuring another lady mongoos to keep him company; but she was still very young, and, altho the two became friendly, she did not obliterate altogether from his memory the image of his first love.

After the lapse of six months, I left Mwakete for Buanji, a country situated at the northern end of the Livingstone Range. In the course of this journey my safari crossed a former track of mine, where I had passed a year before, when Mzuri was still alive. We camped at the same place where we had camped on that first occasion. After the tent had been pitched, and Rikki-Tikki released out of his traveling-box, he became restless, started ferreting about in one direction and another, and finally took up the search again with such intensity, that, as I intended to continue my march on the following morning and feared that I might be delayed if he strayed, I had him shut up again in his box.

After the death of Mshenzi, six years later—she had been preceded in death by Maskini—it took much longer ere he realized that she had gone from his life forever. I did all that was humanly possible to find a successor for her, but I failed—and Rikki-Tikki, once he had given up hope, refused all food, and died, worn to a skeleton. A few nights before the end he uttered, while asleep, in an inexpressibly tender and wistful tone of voice, the tone which he used toward her during her lifetime.

The affection of mongooses for friends



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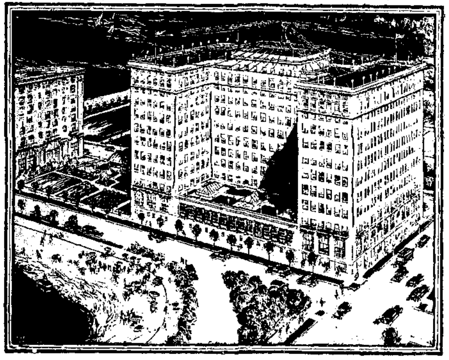

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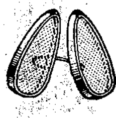

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BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES
Continued

who belong to the human race is as great as that of dogs. My mongooses, when I had to dispense with their company on leaving the house or camp, had to be prevented by force or stratagem from following me, for nothing else would deter them from doing so, even in a pitch-dark night, altho they are diurnal animals. When, from my camp, I could be seen at a distance on my return, they would run hundreds of yards to meet me, and when they reached me and I stopt to greet them, lie down and lay their heads on my feet as a sign of submission and love.

My affection for Rikki-Tikki turned almost to idolatry after a bad accident which I had in a wild part of Ukinga where I happened to spend eight months without meeting a single European. He was the only mongoos in my possession at that time, indeed, he was my only friend, as Jerry, my faithful old fox-terrier, had been killed by native curs a short time before. During the six weeks which my illness lasted, and which I passed almost entirely on my bed, as I was unable to move without feeling excruciating pains, Rikki-Tikki voluntarily shared my confinement and never left except for a few moments at a time.

I feel not a shadow of doubt that he knew that something was wrong with me and that he remained with me day and night for that reason. He gave up his habit of running about in search of beetles and other creatures, a habit in which he always indulged when I was well, and which he took up again as soon as I had recovered.

PICNICKERS KILLING OFF THE ARBUTUS

OUT of the snow and ice and storm of winter emerges the earth, bare and brown, as if exhausted and lifeless after the long struggle with darkness and cold, and then at this moment comes the lovely sweet-scented arbutus, bringing hopes of spring. Prof. A. A. Hansen in *The Nature Magazine* (Washington) reminds us of the feelings with which the Pilgrims greeted this first messenger of cheer; and yet their decendants are allowing this flower which meant so much to the Pilgrims to become extinct in most parts of the country. "Mayflower parties," so-called, in gathering the flowers carelessly, pull whole yards of roots up, instead of picking the flower and leaving the long creep-roots intact. Professor Hansen says:

> After that first terrible winter in New England, one of the first sights to cheer our Pilgrim forefathers during the early spring days was arbutus, the "sweetest flower that grows." The dainty blossoms were hailed as a symbol of hope, a promise of the better things in store after the tortures of that dreadful first winter. Tradition relates that the early Pilgrims were so overjoyed at the sight of the charming plant, the blossoms of which seemed to appear from under the winter's snow, that they called it the Mayflower. In the words of the poet Whittier:
>
> "God be praised!" the Pilgrims said
> Who saw the blossoms peer
> Above the brown leaves, dry and dead,
> "Behold our Mayflower here!"
>
> The true Mayflower, however, is an English plant, neither resembling nor related to its native American namesake. Whether the American species was named in tender remembrance of home ties in England, or in honor of the sturdy vessel that carried our forebears safely across the ocean, is not known. The name Mayflower is still in common use throughout New England, altho in other sections the plant is usually called arbutus. The name Mayflower is hardly appropriate, since the flowers are among the earliest of spring blossoms and comparatively few remain during May. Neither is arbutus particularly appropriate except for the beauty and euphony of the word, since the true arbutus is also an English species that is not even closely related to our beautiful plant. Our native arbutus may be found in sandy or rocky soils, particularly in pine woods and under evergreens, from Newfoundland to Saskatchewan in Canada, and in the United States from Maine to Florida, and westward to Kentucky and Wisconsin. Its sweet-scented, waxy-white or delicate pink blossoms usually follow the melting snow. Arbutus is a trailing plant, as the scientific name *Epigaea repens* suggests, the name meaning literally, "trailing on the earth."
>
> Not only is arbutus one of our most attractive spring wild flowers, but the plant is closely related to the very finest of our native plants. Among its first cousins may be mentioned the gorgeous mountain laurel, the shy little wintergreen, the beautiful and stately rhododendron, the strikingly handsome mountain azalea or pinxter flower, and the charming rhodora of New England. No member of our native flora can boast of handsomer or more attractive family connections than this. When specimens of these wonderful plants were first exhibited in Europe by pioneer botanical explorers of the New World, they excited boundless admiration and tempted many fruitless efforts at cultivation. For many years, however, these wild American species resisted all attempts to tame them, and they shriveled and died in gardens and greenhouses under the blighting touch of civilization.
>
> Arbutus is the State flower of Massachusetts, where its very existence is threatened by the depredations of street venders and other promiscuous pickers of plants. So serious is the situation in Massachusetts that the State legislature found it necessary to pass a law to protect arbutus against the ravages of flower vandals. Not only in Massachusetts but throughout its range the lovely plant is in danger of extinction; in fact, arbutus has already been exterminated over wide areas. In the region of Cornell University, for instance, arbutus was formerly plentiful, but, due to the efforts of "Mayflower parties" and other thoughtless pickers, the plant is now practically extinct within a large radius of Ithaca. I personally witnessed the total extinction of arbutus within the short space of four years in Shingletown Gap, a picturesque cleft in the mountains near State College, Pennsylvania.
>
> The gradual disappearance of this attractive native wild flower is not only very regrettable but is absolutely unnecessary, since it can be avoided by the exercise of a little thought and care. As ordinarily picked, the creeping stems of arbutus are literally pulled out by the yard in an effort to secure long-stemmed bunches. When the stems are removed the plant is exterminated. On the other hand, if the flowers are gathered in such a manner that the creeping stems are left undisturbed,

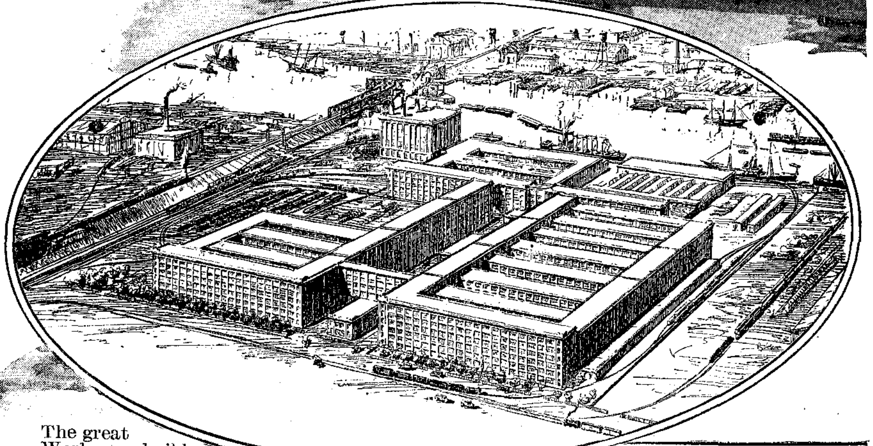
How your voice is turning a marsh into an industrial city

Giant pile-drivers hammering a whole forest deep into the Jersey marshes, five acres of which are being reclaimed.

YESTERDAY a marsh, today a center of building activity, tomorrow the second largest telephone factory in the world*—such is the change which Western Electric is bringing about in New Jersey's great industrial area between Newark and Jersey City.

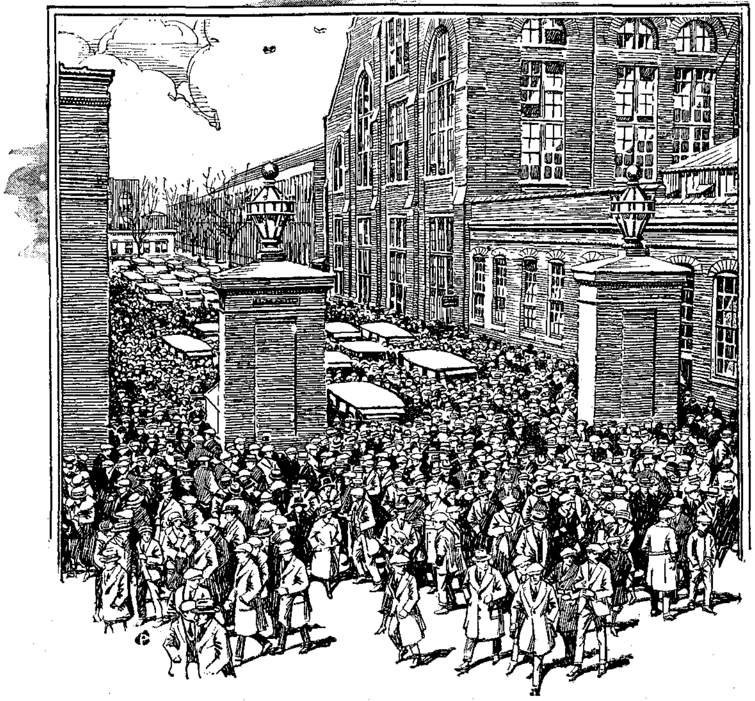
Springing into being at the call of your voice! So that you can talk near and far, your needs for more and more telephones and cable and equipment have given rise to this great expansion.

Since 1877 Western Electric has been alert to serve the requirements of the country for telephones. We will now be ready for even greater developments to come.

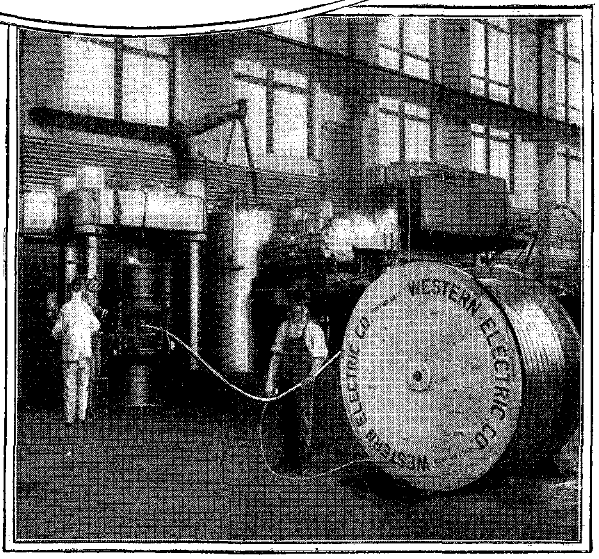


The great Works now building, as it will look when completed. A part of this plant is scheduled to be in production before the close of 1924.

**The largest is the Western Electric Works in Chicago*



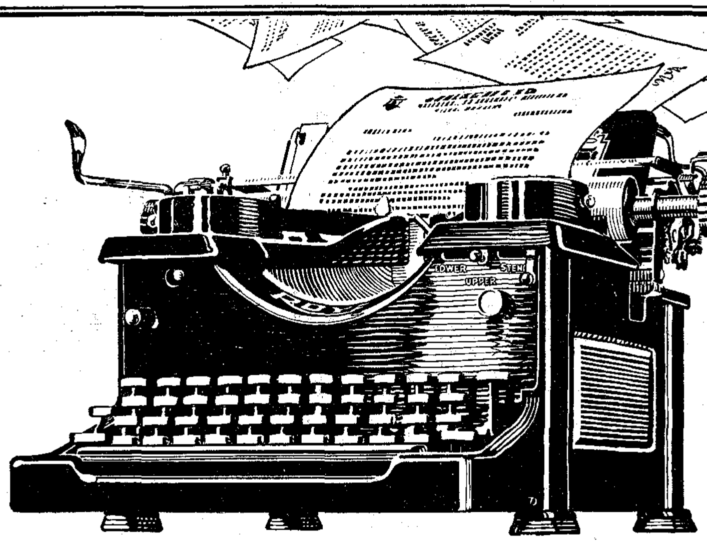
As building progresses, men and women by the thousands—in truth a cityful as at Hawthorne—will be busily employed here making telephone equipment

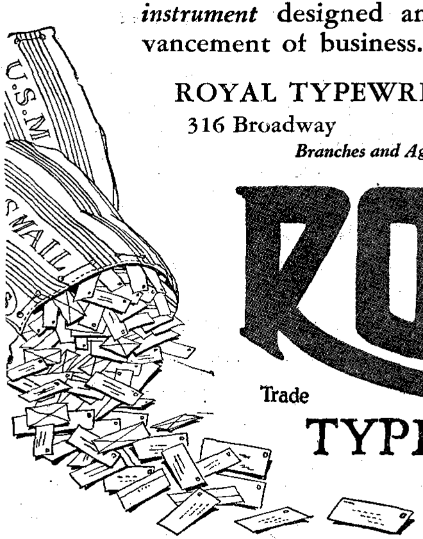


10,000 miles of telephone cable a year! Such was the output of the Hawthorne Works in 1923. Our new shops will help produce a still greater mileage.

Western Electric

SINCE 1869 MAKERS OF ELECTRICAL EQUIPMENT





LETTER MILEAGE

The Royal—for greater LETTER MILEAGE

FROM the beginning, the Royal Typewriter Company has specialized in the building of typewriters *and nothing else.* Knowing this, it is not surprising that Royal Typewriters are blazing the way and setting the pace today for finer quality, greater volume and lower cost of typewriting.

Just as manufacturing improvements have doubled tire mileage in the last ten years, scientific design and construction have made possible in the Royal a *letter mileage* undreamed of a decade ago. At a dozen vital points friction has been overcome, wear practically eliminated, speed increased, operation made easier, simpler, swifter and the economic life of the typewriter extended.

Here, indeed, is a machine to be welcomed by the discerning executive. In fact the Royal is more than a machine. For in the fineness and accuracy of its typing—the spacing, alignment and beautifully clean type impression—it is nothing less than an *instrument* designed and constructed for the advancement of business.

ROYAL TYPEWRITER COMPANY, Inc.
316 Broadway New York
Branches and Agencies the World Over

ROYAL
Trade Mark
TYPEWRITERS

COMPARE THE WORK

BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES
Continued

little harm will result and the stems will continue to send up new bunches of sweet-scented flowers year after year. The best way to gather arbutus is to use a small pair of scissors or a sharp knife and sever the flowering stems close to the creeping stem. By so doing the leaves will be allowed to remain and manufacture food for the production of many future crops of shy blossoms. One way in which we can all help to protect arbutus is by refusing to purchase the little bunches offered for sale every spring by street venders, since street flower merchants usually gather their wares with little regard for the future.

Arbutus has frequently been suggested for honors as a national floral emblem on account of its dainty blossoms and rare fragrance. No flower is more intimately connected with the early history of America. Its limited range and difficulty of cultivation are the arguments most frequently heard against arbutus. Until recently it has been considered practically impossible to successfully transplant arbutus, but under the tender guidance of the government botanist a method has lately been discovered by which it can be successfully transplanted. It is sincerely hoped that this method will preserve these "sacred flowers of faith and hope" for countless oncoming generations.

FOR "A LOVABLE PET, A BLACK-TAIL DOE"

IT might be just as well, after you have fully made up your mind to take on a deer as a member of your domestic household, to remove from view any house plants you value, or soap, either kitchen or the best scented variety. A deer that Maude G. Prather tells about in *American Forests and Forest Life* (Washington) devoured both plants and soap indiscriminately, and it is just possible that they all have those same embarrassing tastes. Yet she says that, in spite of this habit, she would always choose for "a loving and lovable pet, a black-tail doe," and to prove her point she tells this story:

Such a pet was Babe, who was found by a range-rider when about two weeks old. In a few days she became accustomed to the family life and would sleep nowhere except upon the living-room couch. When turned out, she would run up and down on the porch, jumping at the door and window, making that plaintive little deer noise which resembles a tiny kitten more than anything else, until some one took pity upon her and let her in again.

Before her spots had disappeared, at the age of three months, she had to be denied the privilege of the house, as she had developed an insatiable appetite for house plants and soap. She devoured all of either that she could find, seemingly with the greatest relish.

Her main food, after she was weaned from the bottle, was bread and milk. She would eat slice after slice of bread, and was especially fond of left-over hot-cakes. Every morning she would drink a whole pan of milk, sometimes with bread crumbled in it; and, being allowed to run at large, she had all the grass and browse that she desired.

It was soon decided that Babe must have a mate, which resulted in the advent of Togo, a yearling buck. This necessitated a permit from the Fish and Game Commission.

As soon as Togo's horns became hard, he fought everything that moved. He took especial delight in wrestling with an unlatched barn door, with which he would tussle by the hour. He had an especial dislike for strangers, but stood in awe of a stick, and would run from any one carrying one. He was a creature of moods—one moment licking the hand of a member of the family, and the next standing on his hind legs pawing the air in an effort to make mincemeat of that person with his viciously sharp front hoofs. He devoured with avidity every scrap of paper that he could find; also any old sacks or rags, and had an especial weakness for the heads and wings of small ducks, chickens, or turkeys, all of which seemed never to affect his general good heatlh.

At the age of two years Babe brought in her first fawns—dainty, spotted fellows, who jumped and trembled at each noise or movement and who fled in terror at the approach of a chicken. By the time they were a month old they had become accustomed to things about the place and came up each morning for their pan of milk with their mother. At the age of three months they would allow themselves to be petted, and became the proud possessors of bells and collars.

Like sheep, the sex of the babies is always opposite, and at the end of the year the little buck had horns about two inches long, which he loved to have rubbed.

Each June Babe always brought in another pair within their first week of life. At the age of two her doe fawns likewise had fawns; so the bunch increased rapidly. The bucks scarcely ever reached their third year before being killed by some hunter, regardless of bells and collars. Automobile parties were the greatest offenders in this respect. At sundown the deer come out to feed in the meadows, often close to the road, and pistols make little noise.

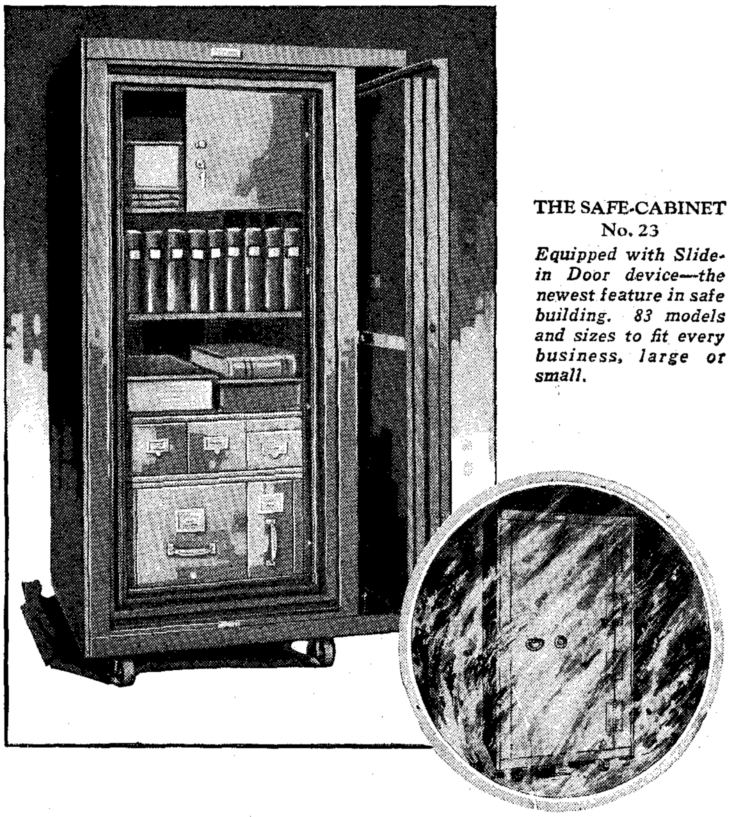
Never being confined, the band wandered together for considerable distances. They were known at one time to be sixteen miles from home, where Togo treed the Chinese cook of a big ranch on the wood-pile for several hours. Sometimes they were gone from home for several days, but always returned safely, quite a musical band, with their different-toned bells.

Contrary to the general belief that a buck has one point for each year, Togo had three points at the age of two years and four points the next year. When he was three years old he became so vicious that his horns had to be sawed off. Never having been hurt, he was afraid of nothing, and even with his horns gone he continued to fight everybody. Before the end of his third year, however, Togo had his leg broken in an altercation with some unknown person, which necessitated his execution.

Several years later Jim became the band's "Monarch." At first he was a most lovable creature, but at four years of age became as treacherous as Togo had been. It soon became a question of safety first, so a rifle bullet settled it once and for all. The last year of Babe's life, when she was eleven years old, she had three fawns. One was much smaller than the others, but was thrifty and lived and grew until frightened into a wire fence by strange dogs, where its neck was broken.

Babe never noticed a strange man, but

Where are *your* business records?



THE SAFE-CABINET
No. 23
Equipped with Slide-in Door device—the newest feature in safe building. 83 models and sizes to fit every business, large or small.

Business Records *are* Tangible Assets
on the day after the fire —if you have them

When your stock and building are ashes, your accounts and insurance are your most valuable assets. Both depend on complete records. These records demand protection. Not ordinary protection—which may be even worse than nothing. But SAFE-CABINET protection—which is the highest degree of certified, measured fire protection known to the safe-making industry.

There is only *one* SAFE-CABINET, made *only* by THE SAFE-CABINET COMPANY, and sold *only* by—

THE SAFE-CABINET MAN

THE SAFE-CABINET MAN is especially trained to rate fire dangers and to furnish accurate conclusions as to the conditions governing the safety of business records. His services are sought and used to-day by thousands of businesses, large and small. His expert knowledge, gained from thorough study of protective methods, is at your service without charge. He will make a scientific analysis of the day-after-the-fire value of your records. He will suggest ways and means of economizing space. He will save you time and money. *He may save your business.* Telephone him at THE SAFE-CABINET office in your city, or write to THE SAFE-CABINET COMPANY at Marietta, Ohio, or to THE SAFE-CABINET COMPANY of Canada, Limited, Toronto, Canada.

Agencies in 150 principal cities

THE SAFE-CABINET

"THE WORLD'S SAFEST SAFE"

"I regard Zonite as essential in the modern practice of Preventive Medicine"

SO writes one of the leading physicians of New York City. Why?

For this reason: The germs of contagious diseases enter the system through the mouth and nose. The bacteria which cause pyorrhea and gum infections of every sort develop and colonize in the mouth.

It takes a powerful germicide to destroy these germs. Until the Great War all known germicides of any strength were so caustic and poisonous that proper disinfection of the mouth, nose and throat was impossible. This is no longer true. Zonite is the new form of antiseptic developed during the World War that saved hundreds of thousands of soldiers from amputation or death. Although it has more germ-killing power than pure carbolic acid, it is non-poisonous, non-irritating and may be used freely in the mouth or nasal passages.

What does this mean to you; to your neighbor; to every man, woman and child in America? It means health insurance undreamed of ten years ago. The simple matter of using Zonite as a mouth wash twice a day means protection for you; for your family; for the community in which you live, from the many communicable diseases which afflict mankind.

The mere feeling or taste of cleanliness in a mouth wash or dentifrice doesn't mean a thing. There must be regular, relentless destruction of the germs in the mouth if respiratory and gum diseases are to be checked.

Zonite does just that. It isn't flavored or scented or colored—*but it does destroy germs*—the germs responsible for coughs, colds, influenza, scarlet fever, diphtheria, pneumonia, etc.—not to mention pyorrhea and other gum diseases that are sweeping the Nation like a plague.

Ask your doctor; ask your dentist—about Zonite; and then join the millions now being protected by the daily use of this new form of antiseptic.

Note: Zonite is one of the most effective deodorants known to science. In cases of halitosis (bad breath) arising from conditions in the mouth, Zonite overcomes the trouble instantly and leaves no odor of its own. Its effect is far more thorough and lasting than that of many dentifrices or mild antiseptics.

Send for the Zonite Handbook on the Use of Antiseptics in the Home. You will find it both enlightening and helpful. It is free, of course. *Address Division E, Zonite Products Company*, 342 *Madison Ave., New York City.*

FACTS ABOUT ZONITE

The head surgeon of one ot the greatest railroad systems in the United States recently lectured to 600 fellow-surgeons. The subject of his lecture was—ZONITE.

◆

At a medical meeting just held in Chicago, a lecturer with an international reputation called the particular attention of the 2000 nurses and physicians present to—ZONITE.

◆

A paper was recently read before the graduating class of a leading dental college. The subject of that paper was—ZONITE.

◆

The safety engineer in charge of first aid for an industry employing more than a million men recently called together the safety engineers at the head of various branches of the industry and talked to them for two hours about—ZONITE.

Zonite
A Powerful Antiseptic
Germ Destroyer
Disinfectant and Deodorant
Non-poisonous
Promotes Healing
ZONITE PRODUCTS CO.
New York

For mouth wash or gargle, a teaspoonful of Zonite in a quarter-glass of water twice a day.

Sold by druggists everywhere

BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES
Continued

let a strange woman appear and she was ready for a fight. This may be accounted for because of her great attachment for the mistress who had raised her from a fawn, and whom she followed about like a dog.

Her death came naturally. She laid about for a few days, not going out to feed, but drinking her milk as usual. She seemed neither sick nor in pain, but the last day refused her milk and died during the night.

She left thirty-five known living progeny. The youngest were quite wild and would only come up to the outbuildings when there was snow on the ground and hay had been thrown out for them. There was no way of estimating the number of bucks which had been killed by would-be hunters, but it is certain that it was not small.

LO, THE POOR FISHERMAN!

PERHAPS this is the time of year that the uninitiated should try to understand, if possible, the activities of the fisherman. We find in *Outdoor Life* (Denver) a detailed description by L. J. Shipman, of the fisherman and his ways:

> He riseth up in the early morning and goeth forth animated, filled with high hopes and exalted expectations.
>
> When he arriveth at his destination, he setteth about his arduous duties.
>
> Soon he wormeth his way into the confidence of the unsuspecting and guileless fishes and feeleth not ashamed.
>
> He gloateth as he contemplates feeding on their flesh, as do the ravens when they view the remains of one of his dead countrymen who hath fallen by the wayside.
>
> He smiteth the water with his rod in his wrath, if the fishes faileth to be ensnared by his hypocritical allurements, and with his slouch hat wageth war on the six-legged parasites which swarm about his head—crazy for his heart's blood.
>
> The heavier and larger fishes are many times during the day drawn to the surface of the water, only to effect their escape, but the unsuspicious and venturesome youth sometimes graceth the frying-pan.
>
> It is with tired limbs, worn out by constant sitting; tired eyes, which have been intent on watching; and worn-out, befogged brain, taxed almost to exhaustion, trying to concoct new lies to tell his friends, that he ploddeth wearily homeward at nightfall, his feet and clothing soaked with muddy water, a liar, who regardeth not a shadow of the truth.
>
> After he arriveth home, a good, juicy steak greeteth his reawakened interest in life, and after doing it ample justice, he sallyeth forth to greet, repeat, and be the blatant hero of the day.

He Needed Explaining.—"You'd better marry me, darling. Eligible men are scarce."

SHE (reflectively)—"I suppose I could offer that as an explanation."—*Punch (London).*

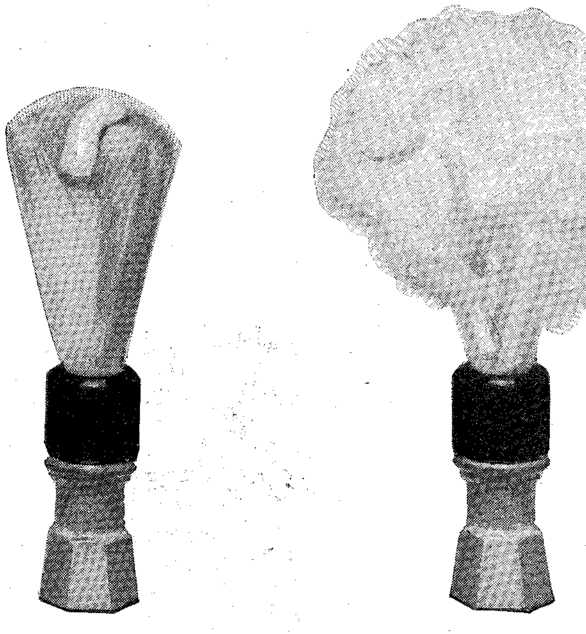
JUST AS GOOD.—"Have you a copy of 'Who's Who and What's What' by Jerome?"

"No, sir; but we got 'Who's He and Vat's He Got,' by Bradstreet.'"—*Greenville Piedmont.*

ANALYZING MOTION BY MOVIE

SLOW-MOTION pictures, now familiar to every "movie fan," are becoming a powerful tool in science and industry, we are told by a writer in the New York *Times*. Just as the microscope aids the eye by making the small look large, so the slow-motion camera assists it by making the swift go leisurely. Swiftness makes accurate vision just as impossible as smallness does. Our eyes were built to look at objects of normal size moving with normal speed. The slow-motion movie-projector necessitates its complement, the quick-motion camera; for if we are to analyze swift movement, we must take many more pictures to the second than with the ordinary movie. A camera that will work at the rate of 500 exposures to the second is now available. With it, not only is the movie audience entertained with leisurely jumping racers and the slow evolutions of crack tennis-players, but scientists and inventors are helped to study the how and why of swift happenings that the unaided human eye could never follow. In fact, we are told, the scientist is now taking first rank among enthusiasts for the motion-picture camera. He has discovered that the eye of the camera is as valuable as is the eye of the microscope. Says the writer:

> Strictly speaking, it is the camera that works with amazing speed that interests him most, the camera that can show him on the screen the motion that is of the duration of a fraction of a second. What happens in the twinkling of a second when a hammer strikes a glass globe; what happens when some acid is thrown into a chemical mixture, what happens when a projectile strikes a target? That's easy, you say. The globe breaks, the chemical changes, the projectile goes through the target. True, that's what the eye can see. But the camera will show the hammer actually indenting the glass as tho it were a rubber ball and the ensuing explosion on the side opposite the hammer blow; it will show the slow formation of bubbles; the actual marriage of chemicals; it will show the projectile pushing its way through the target.
>
> Most of us have seen the so-called slow-motion pictures on the screen, where an athlete takes a hurdle with the graceful flying motion of a bird. The camera that can take the picture of a hammer striking a glass and make the action of the blow last through five pictures, takes these. This camera is fast coming into demand in laboratories and hospitals.
>
> The story concerning this wonderful camera is built around Charles P. Watson, its inventor. He calls his machine the Novagraph. Mr. Watson was brought up in the steel business in Chester, Pennsylvania. One of his jobs was testing steel mixtures. He'd do this by taking pictures of the molten mass while it was cooling, in order to see exactly what was happening. He bought a number of fast-motion cameras to help him. Some of them were supposed to take a hundred pictures a second, some



10 Shaves
FREE
See Coupon

We Tried 130 Times

Before we perfected a Shaving Cream like this

By V. K. Cassady, Chief Chemist

GENTLEMEN:

You were all using other Shaving Soaps. Some of you were wedded to them. Our problem was to create a Shaving Cream so vastly better that a test would make you change.

We studied all the shaving soaps then made. We learned well their virtues and their shortcomings.

We interviewed 1,000 typical men to learn their desires in a shaving cream—their ideals.

Then we set out to meet those ideals better than others had done.

Masters of soap making

We were masters of soap making. We chemists have spent our lifetimes in it. For sixty years this laboratory has been improving soap.

We have been amazingly successful. One of our creations—Palmolive Soap—is the leading toilet soap of the world.

But we spent 18 months on this Shaving Cream problem. We made up and tested 130 separate formulas before we attained our ideal.

Then came a surprise

We did more than we expected—vastly more. We had no idea when we started out that shaving creams could be so improved.

Users by the millions were surprised when they asked for our ten-shave test. The demand for this cream became a business sensation. Tens of thousands wrote us letters of thanks.

Now we ask you to make that test, in courtesy to us, in fairness to yourself. You will be well rewarded. Cut out the coupon now.

5 Reasons Why

1 Multiplies itself in lather 250 times.
2 Softens the beard in one minute.
3 Maintains its creamy fullness for 10 minutes on the face.
4 Strong bubbles hold the hairs erect for cutting.
5 Palm and olive oils bring one fine after effects.

To add the final touch to shaving luxury, we have created Palmolive After Shaving Talc—especially for men. Doesn't show. Leaves the skin smooth and fresh, and gives that well groomed look. Try the sample we are sending free with the tube of Shaving Cream.

There are new delights here for every man who shaves. Please let us prove them to you. Clip coupon now.

THE PALMOLIVE COMPANY (Del. Corp.), 360 N. Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

PALMOLIVE
SHAVING CREAM

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Palmolive Shaving Cream
Palmolive

10 SHAVES FREE
and a can of Palmolive After Shaving Talc

Simply insert your name and address and mail to Dept. B-761.

Address for residents of Wisconsin, The Palmolive Company (Wis. Corp.), Milwaukee, Wis. Address for residents other than Wisconsin, The Palmolive Company (Del. Corp.), 360 North Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.

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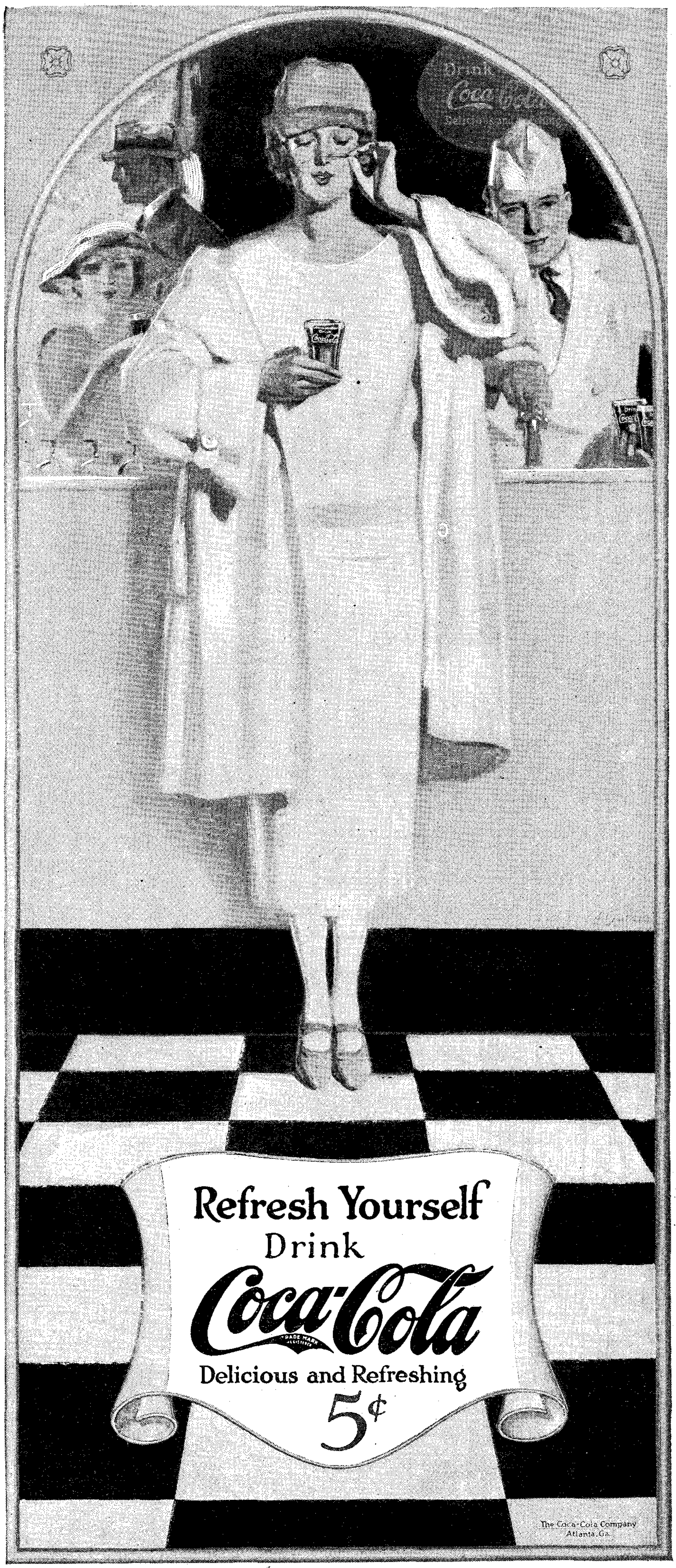

ITS CHARM IS PROCLAIMED AT ALL SODA FOUNTAINS

SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

more. None, however, worked for any length of time. Mr. Watson, then a man of over forty, decided that this business of perfecting a camera that would take over a hundred pictures a second was vastly more important to him than casting steel.

That was back in 1915. He built a little laboratory and began making and breaking cameras. As a result his new camera can take pictures at the speed of 500 a second. Not that every second will produce 500 pictures, but that several pictures can be taken at that rate of speed.

Take the experiment of the glass globe. Scientists for many years have known that when a vacuum globe is struck the globe breaks on the side opposite the blow, but they had never actually seen it happen. The breaking time is about one five-hundredth of a second, and the eye can not follow action as rapid as that.

Watson decided to see what his camera would show. An ordinary motion-picture camera was also invited to take pictures of the event.

The ordinary camera showed two pictures, one, the globe complete, two, the globe shattered. The actual breaking had occurred between pictures. The Novograph showed a series of pictures. The first showed the hammer resting on the outline of the glass; the second a slight indentation of the glass where the hammer was pressing on it, the globe still whole, however; the third showed the hammer firmly imbedded in the glass and a ray-like explosion on the side opposite the hammer; the fourth showed the hammer still further in and the area of the explosion very much larger. The outline of the bulb could still be traced. The subsequent pictures complete the shattering and dissolution of the globe.

Five pictures had been taken during three five-hundredths of a second.

A short time ago, we are told, the Government asked Mr. Watson to analyze the flight of a projectile, shot from a gun. It was formerly believed that the nose-cap built on projectiles helped distribute the force of the flying weapon, but the pictures showed that the nose-cap came off before it hit the target, and the projectile whizzed its way through its goal without its aid. It looks as if the cap was not needed. We read further:

> Medical science is showing great interest in the mechanism that can see things that the naked eye nor hand is conscious of. A case in point was that of a young girl who for years had been in a highly nervous state brought on by a bolt of lightning. Mr. Watson was asked to take a picture of the girl. The screening of it showed twitchings and turning on certain muscles of her body which nobody had ever before seen. The picture was shown before a medical conference and the newly discovered symptom, which, for lack of a better name, was called "muscle wave," was discust. As a result a new course of treatment was suggested and the girl, it is stated, has greatly improved.
>
> As a training medium for medical students, the machine has vast possibilities. The dexterity of hand in a surgical operation can not be explained. Very

often the surgeon himself does not know exactly what his hand automatically does. The pictures tell him, as well as his students, what it is.

Right now the Novagraph is being employed in an interesting legal case concerned with an industrial scientific experiment. The defendant must prove that something chemical actually does occur when he adds a certain acid. A vast fortune hangs on the result of this experiment.

An equally interesting problem in which the Novagraph was called in was that of a company making machine parts. Its machinery which, when in action, moved at a speed too great for the eye to see, was out of gear. The engineers couldn't tell what was wrong. They couldn't watch the parts in motion. The slow-moving pictures disclosed the trouble. Adequate parts were substituted for those that couldn't stand the strain, and no further trouble was experienced.

Making a science out of sports is something else that this invention is doing. How does Tilden hit a tennis ball, how does Sarazen follow through, how does Helen Wainwright take her dive? Ask Tilden, Sarazen and Miss Wainwright about this, and they'll tell you to watch them. Yet watching doesn't help much. It all happens so quickly. Put these people before a camera that works at a rapid speed and for every second of action you'll get scores of pictures.

"What do you know about what I do when I close my hand?" says Mr. Watson. "You see the *one motion.* I'm probably making thirty motions. Your eye won't get them, and in all probability I am not aware of it. But take a picture of myself closing my hand and it's a mighty complex motion.

"Taking Novagraph pictures of jugglers and men who do sleight-of-hand tricks is fun. More valuable, however, is the motion-picture taken of handicraft work. Expert textile workers are hard to get. A weaver's knot, for instance, is something that a novice can't get. A motion-picture of it shows that it's not a knot at all but a special twist.

"Testing the effect of a sudden stop on an automobile, seeing where the jar comes, what happens to the brakes, to the tires, to the chassis, these are some of the things that Novagraph tells. Many old theories have to be scrapped because of what the picture shows."

Five hundred pictures to the second, or, as Mr. Watson puts it, at some portion of the second the machine is working at the rate of 500 pictures to the second! We asked to see the *machine.* It *looked* exceedingly innocuous, much the same as any other camera mounted on a tripod. Its compactness, declared Mr. Watson, is one of the points in its favor.

"England," he says, "is boasting of the fact of having invented a camera which takes 5,000 pictures to the second. I haven't seen it yet. What I know is that the camera weighs eight tons and has fifty-six lenses. Not a very easy thing to move about, you see. As I understand it, they have shifts of cameras which take turns in taking the picture. I don't know how satisfactory it is. There certainly are possibilities in more rapid analysis of motion. The subject is new and fascinating."

Nobody in the United States save the Government and Mr. Watson owns a Novagraph. Mr. Watson refuses to manufacture them for sale. If a project interests him, he'll go and investigate it with his staff; otherwise he drops it. Some

Firefoam, from Foamite *equipment, instantly smothers fire under millions of bubbles that shut out air. Cross-section shows thickness of this clinging, fire-killing blanket—harmless to property.*

Now you can protect yourself against any kind of fire

FOR many years the remarkable *Foamite* method of protection has guarded great industrial plants against every kind of fire.

Now—adapted to every type and size of risk—for factories and office buildings—for schools, hospitals and theatres—for the home and garage—

Here at last is the one sure safeguard for your property

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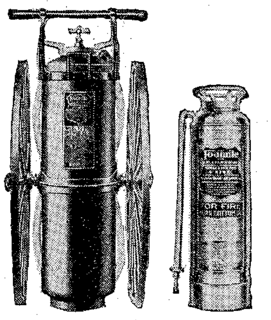

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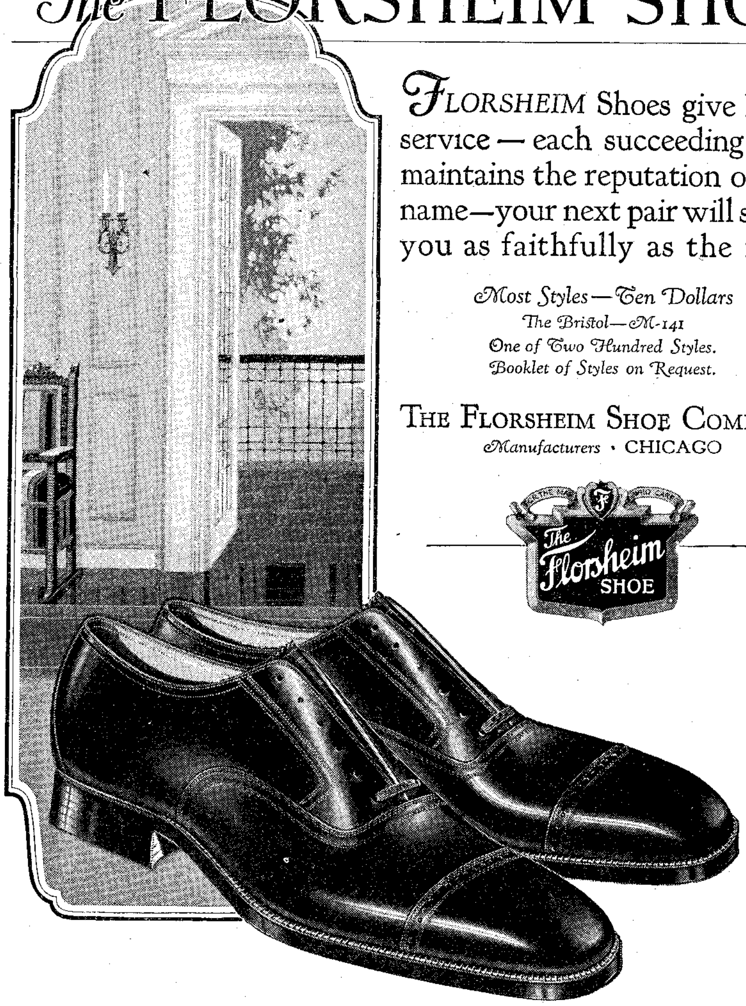

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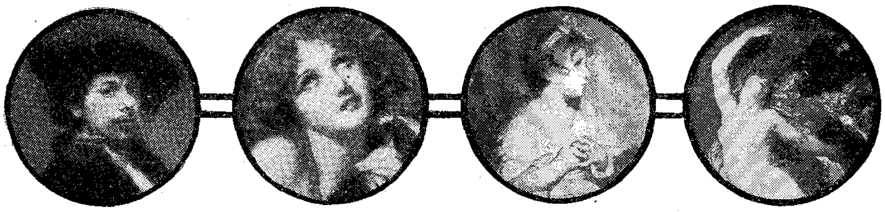

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of his work in the analysis of motion is shown on the regular motion-picture screen. Right now he is playing with some comedy ideas in which slow motion-pictures are inserted into the ordinary reel.

COLORING ORANGES ORANGE-COLOR

ORANGES and lemons that are still greenish in spots when picked are now made to assume their characteristic "ripe" tint by treatment with gas, the preferred agent at present being ethylene. It is explained that this substance merely acts as a stimulant and that the color is developed by the fruit in the natural way. Green or unripe fruit is not so treated, but only the ripened product that has failed to develop the normal color. The process is described by E. M. Chace and F. E. Denny, of the Bureau of Chemistry at Los Angeles, writing in *Industrial and Engineering Chemistry* (New York). Coloring, these authors remind us, can be legitimate or illegitimate, depending upon its use. To color an immature fruit in such a way as to give the impression that it is mature is unlawful, but there seems to be no sound reason why mature fruit, desirable in every way except as to color, should not be colored, if its food value is not lowered by the process. He continues:

> In citrus fruits, color is by no means a reliable indication of maturity. Thus, the California Valencia orange, which matures during the summer about fifteen months after its blossoming time, is often better colored in December, when it is immature, than in the following August, when it is fully matured. Both this orange and grapefruit, when subjected to the heat of the second summer will take on a greenish tinge which is quite pronounced at the stem and blossom-ends. A lemon colored on the tree has no advantage in eating quality over one colored artificially, and has a decided disadvantage both as to color and keeping quality, so that there seems to be no objection to the artificial coloring.
>
> Purchasers pay more attention to appearance than to the more desirable qualities, and naturally the producer makes every effort to render his product pleasing in this respect. It is well enough to theorize about educating the consumer to use green-colored fruit, but no grower, or association of growers, dares risk his profits on the theory.
>
> It has been known for a long time that when citrus fruit was stored in rooms or under tents containing oil-burners of any type the greenish color would disappear. For some time it was thought that this change was brought about by heat, and several coloring-rooms were heated by steam, but without success. Later Sievers and True found that the products of combustion were necessary for coloring. It then became customary to build the coloring-rooms as tightly as possible and to impede the combustion of the kerosene stoves so as to produce as evil-smelling by-products as possible. Within the past few years this idea has been abandoned by some packers, and where stoves are used frequent ventilation is resorted to, and no effort is

made to bring about partial combustion. Under these conditions coloring is somewhat slower, but texture and other conditions are better.

The coloring or sweat-rooms, as they are commonly called, usually have a capacity of from one to two car-loads of packed fruit, or from 750 to 1,500 field boxes. They are constructed of hollow tile, cement, wood, or even plaster-board, and in some cases the walls are packed with sawdust. The rooms are situated on the ground floor or in the basement, and are usually provided with adequate means for ventilation.

In the rooms of the older type, blue-flame kerosene stoves are placed directly in the room or in the basement beneath it. In the more modern installation the stoves are placed outside of the main packing-house in a small cement or tile building. The gas is forced by a fan into the conduit that runs to the coloring-rooms.

These methods of coloring have several disadvantages. Fires occur frequently, and even where no damage is done to the building the fruit is usually so covered with soot that it has to be removed and washed.

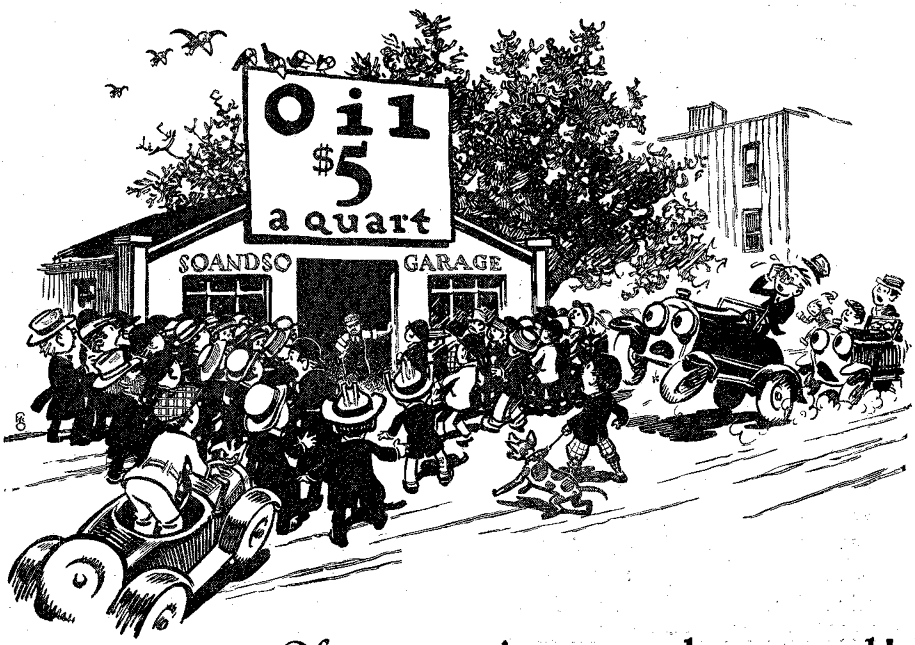
The stoves must be kept lighted night and day. They are hard to regulate. The atmosphere in the rooms is extremely disagreeable, and at times a slight odor is imparted to the fruit. As a whole, the old coloring methods were about the most uncertain and disagreeable part of citrus-fruit marketing.

Experiments showed ethylene to be very effective in bringing about the desired change in color. It is not believed that the ethylene enters into any special chemical combination with the green coloring matter of the fruit. The ethylene stimulates the fruit to renewed life activity, and as a result the fruit itself brings about the decoloration of the green pigment.

One part by volume of ethylene in one million parts of air was found to color fruit in about the time required by the older kerosene-stove method. Even one part in five million produced a satisfactory result, tho it required a longer time. When mixed with air in any of the proportions recommended for coloring fruit, ethylene is non-explosive, and the fire risk under such conditions is practically zero.

Fortunately for the success of the method, it was found that a readily available commercial supply of the pure gas was obtainable at reasonable rates. Each ethylene cylinder contains sufficient gas to color from ten to thirty car-loads of fruit, the cost per car-load ranging from about 25 cents to $1.00. Much depends upon the original color of the fruit and upon the temperature maintained.

The high temperatures that were formerly thought to be necessary for the coloring process are now known not only to be unnecessary, but positively injurious. Ethylene will color lemons with sufficient rapidity for commercial purposes when the temperature is 60 degrees to 70 degrees F., and will color oranges at 70 degrees to 80 degrees F. It is possible to obtain coloration at lower temperatures if a longer time is allowed. It was found that good results could be obtained by using tents, instead of rooms, in which to place the fruit. The fruit was placed in boxes, covered with one or two thicknesses of fumigation tent, and the ethylene gas was released under the tent. More gas was used, but the fruit remained firm and the coloration was perfect. This plan not only reduced labor and expense, but increased several-fold the space that could be devoted to fruit-coloring.



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INVESTMENTS - AND - FINANCE

THE DAWES REPORT AND THE REPARATIONS TOTAL

THE CHIEF CRITICISM that has been made of the Dawes Report is that while it showed how much Germany can pay annually, it did not fix any total sum, or put any limit to the number of annual payments. This uncertainty is considered "unfortunate" by so keen a student of world finance as Irving T. Bush. "It is unthinkable," writes George W. Hinman in the New York *American*, "that a debtor will go to work in earnest to pay a debt as long as he is refused a statement of how much he must pay before he can go free." Or, as the Baltimore *Sun* puts it: "it is good to tell a man in debt that he will not be required to pay instalments that will deprive his wife and children of food; but he is likely to remain in bad humor if he suspects that the instalments will be required of his son, his grandson and possibly of his great grandson." The Springfield *Republican* reminds us that in Germany there have been mutterings against "shouldering obligations stretching endlessly into the future," and this newspaper thinks that "until this point is cleared up it is likely to make trouble." Here Mr. Norman Thomas, writing for the League for Industrial Democracy, concurs. Unless the total sum is fixt, he argues, "you have a nation condemned to the perpetual slavery of paying $650,000,000 a year, world without end." In other words, there is in the Dawes plan "no incentive to pay off the indemnity and be done with it."

But we are not without authoritative explanation of this omission. In the first place, the experts were not empowered to decide on a total, but merely to estimate how much and in what manner Germany could pay year by year. This was the answer made by one of the experts, not a Frenchman, to the question on this point put to him by Edwin L. James, Paris correspondent for the New York *Times*. This expert personally believes, that it was not wise to make an attempt to revise the reparations total at this stage of the game. And he is quoted as giving these reasons:

> In the first place, the total which the Allies are asking may now be considered as 70,000,000,000 gold marks, present value. That means seventeen and a half billion dollars. Were Germany to shoulder the equivalent of that burden in the form of a domestic debt, she would face a war cost smaller than France, England or the United States. Therefore, there can be no question that the total is fair.
>
> The question then remaining to be considered is whether or not Germany can pay this amount as a foreign debt. The answer is: No one knows. If Germany can pay 70,000,000,000 marks, she should. It will take some years to ascertain. Some say she can, some say she can not; but I am sure no one knows.
>
> Considering payment by Germany at the rate of five per cent. interest plus one per cent. sinking fund charge, it would take annual payments of 4,200,000,000 gold marks to care for a capital debt of 70,000,000,000 marks. The experts' plan fixes the normal minimum payment at two and a half billion gold marks, which is to be increased in proportion to German prosperity. Some experts believe in time our plan would bring three and a half billion gold marks, while one or two thought it might go higher.
>
> If Germany can be gotten to pay 4,200,000,000 marks, she can shoulder the present total. If she can be made to pay only three billion, she can shoulder but fifty billion. In considering these figures one must bear in mind that if the fall of the mark had not wiped out her interior war debt she would have to raise 5,000,000,000 marks yearly to pay interest on it. Also, if she bore a debt commensurate with that of France she would pay 6,000,000,000 marks.
>
> This calculation leaves aside the delicate question of the transfer from Germany to the Allies of German money paid for reparations, but that scarcely affects the logic of the argument.
>
> That is why I believe nothing is to be gained by reassessment of the reparations total. I was told in Berlin by Germans that they wanted to know how much they owed so they would not die and leave their children a debt to pay. My answer is: Many Frenchmen of this generation will die leaving war debts to be paid by their children.

A Washington correspondent of *The Times* reports opinion in the capital as leaning toward the view that the omission of a total sum is extremely wise, and that it has averted a reopening of an old dispute. As the matter is left—

> At the end of the five-year period for which the amounts Germany must pay are specifically stipulated, it was pointed out in a responsible quarter, knowledge will have been gained as to Germany's real condition and capacity to pay. By means of the index of prosperity provision the additional payments can then be determined, it was suggested, and the question of total payment considered.

Or, as the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* sums up the situation editorially:

> Forget for a time the question of total debt. In any event it could not be paid all at once, but would have to be in instalments through a series of years. Let us provide for the restoration of Germany's finance and industry, make it possible for Germany to pay a definite sum annually with no greater hardship than France or Great Britain is enduring in taxation, a sum adjusted to Germany's prosperity but not preventing her prosperity. With that sum known, and the resources and means of revenue established, Germany can pay it without disaster to herself, which it is as necessary to avoid as it is to secure payment. In the course of a few years, as the nations recover their normal condition, the political difficulties now surrounding agreement upon the total sum will disappear, and the governments, relieved of the tremendous pressure resulting from the war, can come to a fair and equitable understanding as to the amount, giving due credit for the annual payments already made. No doubt the League of Nations and the United States will be important influences in reaching such an understanding, and certainly the operations of the plan would tend to make a just settlement a matter of immediate concern to a number of nations not now directly involved in it, and thereby to insure a fair conclusion ultimately.

But there are writers who think that the sum is pretty well hinted at in the report. President Charles E. Mitchell of the National City Bank of New York, has been quoted in the New York papers as reading into the report a contemplated scaling of the reparations bill from the thirty-three billion dollars, determined on two years ago, to around twelve billion or thirteen billion dollars. And in the financial columns of the New York papers it is pointed out that press dispatches from Paris indicate that the French Government may be willing to reduce the total to seventy billion gold marks or seventeen and a half billion dollars. In its editorial columns, the New York *Times* says "that General Dawes's recommendations furnish us with a fairly plain indication of what, in the rough, the committee believes Germany ought to pay":

> The Dawes report has fixt upon the sum of two and a half billion marks as Germany's normal annual contribution in settlement of her obligations. What capital debt does an annual charge of two and a half billion marks suggest? In discussing the proposed issue of eleven billions of marks of railway bonds, the Dawes committee arrives at the conclusion that, beginning in 1927-28, an annual charge of 660,000,000 marks should take care of the eleven billions at five per cent. interest and one per cent. sinking-fund. In discussing the five billions of industrial debentures the committee again speaks of five per cent. interest and one per cent. sinking-fund. It is reasonable to assume, therefore, that if the committee were dealing with the total of Germany's debt it would have specified the same rates of interest and amortization.
>
> If, then, 660,000,000 marks annually is the service for a railway debt of eleven billion marks, an annual charge of 2,500,000,000 marks for reparations as a whole suggests that the total of

reparations which the committee may have had in mind would give us forty-two billion marks, or ten and a half billion dollars. This would be the lower limit of what Germany should be prepared to pay.

The higher limit would be nominally represented by the one hundred and thirty-two billion marks, or thirty-three billion dollars, of the London ultimatum of May, 1921. But the London figures were not a statement of present value. They represented the total of a series of annuities extending over forty-two years. The present actuarial value would be far below thirty-three billion dollars. In any case, the London figures have very little significance to-day. Nearly two-thirds of the London indemnity, represented by the famous C bonds, have been pretty generally accepted as having no other value than to supply France with a bargaining point.

Another basis for estimating the Allied claim upon Germany exists. Great Britain is on record as willing to accept fourteen billion marks from Germany or France, or both, in full settlement. France is on record as willing to accept twenty-six billion marks for reconstruction plus her own debts—which, with Great Britain calling quits, means France's debt to this country, now amounting to about four billion dollars, or sixteen billion marks. Belgian and Italian claims amount to five billion marks. This makes a total of sixty-one billion marks as the higher limit of what Germany need expect to pay.

Between the presumptive Dawes idea of forty-two billions and the Allied claim of sixty-one billions there is a stretch of nineteen billion marks, or five billion dollars. That gap would be partly closed up by what Germany has already paid. Estimates of this amount differ greatly, but two and a half billion dollars would be approximately correct. This would leave another two and a half billion dollars as debatable ground. It is a considerable sum, but it does not suggest the enormous uncertainties about which Germany complains.

"The most able bankers' economist which the present generation has produced"—as the Boston *Transcript* characterizes Prof. Allyn A. Young of Harvard—is quoted as coming to the conclusion that the annual payments schedule in the Dawes report would amortize a $12,000,000,000 reparations total "in little more than thirty years—say from thirty-two to thirty-four—at the same rates which the report sets up for the service amortization of the railroad bonds, namely, 5 per cent. interest, and 1 per cent. for sinking-fund." Professor Young, as quoted in *The Transcript*, insists that nobody in authority anywhere now takes seriously the supposedly official thirty-three-billion-dollar reparations total, that none of them have in mind a higher sum than twelve billions. And Professor Young is inclined to think that the Allied Governments will soon get together and agree definitely on a new reparations total which will not be far from the twelve-billion-dollar sum.

On the other hand, Albert W. Fox, after talking with government officials at Washington for the Washington *Post*, hears of no hint that the experts look for any new figure, and he insists that "the total figure of German indebtedness for German

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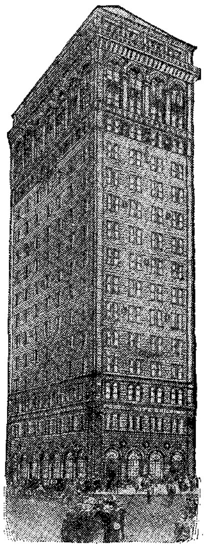

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INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE

Continued

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> It evidences the progressively increasing prosperity of the Southern Railway itself. It will serve as a text for much comment about the growing industrial activity and increasing well-being of the South. It permits, finally, the participation at last of the owner of Southern Railway common stock in the prosperity of the railroad, the stock of which he holds.

From the statement issued after the directors' meeting by President Fairfax Harrison of the Southern, the following sentences are quoted:

> Unanimous action of the board initiating a dividend on the common stock is a ground of pride to the management, for it is the achievement of an ambition toward which we have worked steadily through many vicissitudes and disappointments. For nearly thirty years the stockholders have waited while the property has been built up and the capital account has been secured.

And *The Railway Age* adds this editorial comment:

> It is not difficult to realize how pleased the Southern Railway management must feel about a step which measures the successful outcome of its labors over many years during which time it met and solved many perplexing problems. For years the Southern Railway has put back into its property enormous sums for improvement to the physical plant with resulting benefit to the territory served and the people and industries therein. The common stockholders have been the last to benefit. It is plainly Mr. Harrison's regret that they should not have benefited sooner. The fact is, that with bettering conditions of the past two or three years, several railroads have now been able to commence or increase disbursements on their common shares, witness notably the Pere Marquette, the Baltimore & Ohio, the Nickel Plate, the New York Central, the New Orleans, Texas & Mexico, and now, finally, the Southern. The drawback in railway financing for years has been the necessity of securing new funds through borrowing rather than through the issuance of stock. The remedy, of course, will be to make stock more attractive by rates of return thereon that will sufficiently enhance its value. The railways have made substantial progress to this end and will make more as they see the desirability of giving, and are favored with the ability to give greater heed to the needs of their stockholders.

CURRENT EVENTS

FOREIGN

April 16.—Since the Washington Disarmament Treaty was signed, Great Britain has laid down but one submarine, as compared, so far as is known, with six light cruisers, seventeen destroyers and thirteen submarines by Japan, the Parliamentary Secretary to the Admiralty informs the House of Commons.

Germany accepts the international experts' suggestion of methods for reparations payments as a "practical basis for rapid solution of the reparations problem."

Prime Minister MacDonald announces in the House of Commons that he is prepared to call a disarmament conference whenever there seems to be possibility of the proposal's acceptance.

Premier Kiyoura tells American newspaper men in Tokyo that it is right that the United States should arrange her own immigration, but regrets that a further act of consideration was not added to several that the United States has already shown to Japan.

April 17.—The Reparations Commission asks the Allies for an official statement of their willingness to abandon present methods of obtaining reparations from Germany, which would require them to quit economic exploitation of the occupied territory.

April 18.—Premier Kiyoura tells American correspondents that the recall of Ambassador Hanihara from Washington is not contemplated by the Japanese Government, and says that the Ambassador's recent letter to Secretary Hughes protesting against the Johnson immigration bill could not properly be interpreted as a threat.

In a public address at York, Prime Minister MacDonald urges that the Dawes plan for German reparations be put into effect at once in its entirety, so that peace and security to Europe may ensue.

April 21.—Gen. Marcial Cavazos, rebel leader who had been menacing rail communications north of Mexico City, and Gen. Lorenzo Alaniz are surrounded near Pachuca and killed by forces under Gen. Daniel Rios Zertuche.

War with the United States over the immigration problem is impossible, says Count Gombei Yamamota, former Premier of Japan, in an interview with the Associated Press. But it will take years, he adds, for Japan to forget the "insult" imposed in the Johnson immigration bill.

Premier Poincaré notifies the Reparations Commission that he is not yet prepared to say whether the French Government is ready to abandon its present methods of obtaining reparations from Germany by collecting revenues from the Ruhr, as suggested in the Dawes report.

Marie Corelli, famous British novelist, dies at her home at Stratford-on-Avon. She was born in 1864.

April 22.—The Federation of the Chambers of Commerce of Japan at their annual meeting pass resolutions regretting the passage by Congress of the Japanese exclusion bill.

DOMESTIC

April 16.—In a reconsideration of the vote on the Japanese exclusion amendment the Senate votes 71 to 4 in favor of exclusion. Reconsideration was in

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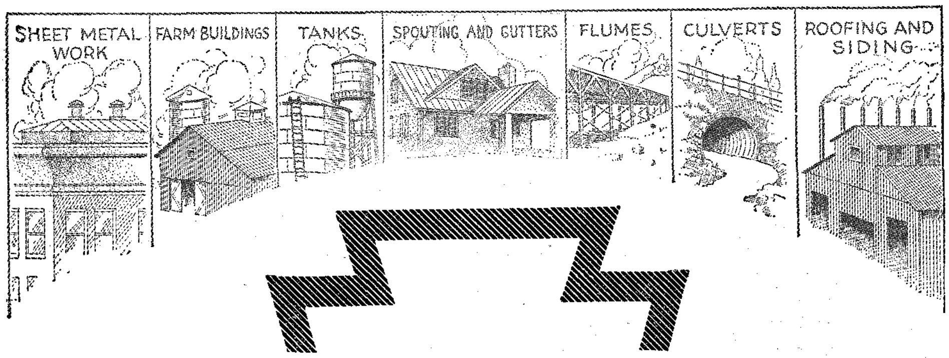

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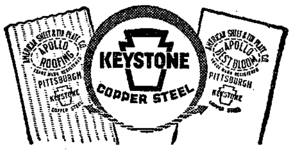

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CURRENT EVENTS

Continued

deference to Senator Colt, absent when the first vote was taken.

Charles R. Forbes, formerly director of the Veterans' Bureau, is indicted by a Federal Grand Jury at Baltimore on a charge of conspiring to defraud the Government in connection with the sale of Army supplies alleged to be worth $3,000,000 to the Thomson-Kelly Company of New York and Boston, for a price said to be $600,000.

The cost of the World War was $80,680,000,000 in gold, estimates the Bankers Trust Company of New York. Of the total cost, it is estimated that 69.64 per cent. was met by the Allies and Associated nations; and 30.36 per cent. by the Central Powers.

April 17.—The Senate amends the immigration bill so as to provide for admission of eligible aliens at the rate of 2 per cent. on the basis of their number resident in the United States in 1890. The limitation is the same as that contained in the Johnson bill, passed by the House.

The Save-a-life League, with headquarters in New York, announces that there were 12,948 suicides in the United States during 1923, of which 8,632 were men and 4,316 women.

April 18.—Judge A. S. Wells sustains demurrers of J. C. Walton, deposed Governor of Oklahoma, on five charges of misusing public funds, and frees him of all charges.

The Senate passes the immigration bill by a vote of 62 to 6, and the bill now goes to conference.

The Senate Foreign Relations Committee decides to have a subcommittee conduct public hearings on the resolution to have the United States adhere to the World Court, beginning April 30.

April 19.—Charges of collusion and fraud in making the lease of the Teapot Dome naval oil reserve, as named in the Government's bill of equity, are denied by the Mammoth Oil Company, of which H. F. Sinclair is the head, in its answer filed in the Federal Court of Chicago to the Government's suit to annul the lease.

Senator Burton K. Wheeler furnishes $1,000 bail for his appearance May 5 at Great Falls, Montana, to answer the indictment charging him with accepting money illegally for appearing before the Interior Department in land cases.

The Committee on Naval Affairs asks for an appropriation of $110,560,000 for an addition to the Navy of eight scout cruisers and six river gunboats and the modernization of six battle-ships.

April 20.—The Federal Trade Commission announces the issuance of an order against the Eastman Kodak Company of Rochester, New York, charging it with monopoly and unfair competition in the film industry, and requiring it to cease extending the alleged monopoly in the distribution and sale of film stock in interstate and foreign commerce.

April 21.—Eleanora Duse, famous Italian actress, who was in this country on a farewell tour, dies in Pittsburgh. She was born October 3, 1859.

Chairman Albert Johnson of the House Immigration Committee declares that the abrogation of the "gentlemen's agreement" with Japan is not due to Ambassador Hanihara's protest, as the

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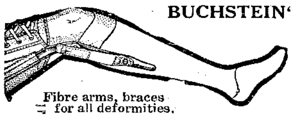

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House voted against the agreement by more than four to one before the letter appeared. The agreement, he says, failed to accomplish the purpose for which it was made.

Representatives Harold Knutson, of Minnesota, and Emrey M. Hull, of Washington, are indicted on serious charges by a Grand Jury at Arlington, Virginia.

April 22.—In an address before the Associated Press in New York, President Coolidge demands economy in government, asserts that he is in favor of another disarmament conference, pledges himself to continue to root out graft and punish the corrupt, and commends the Dawes report.

Senator Jones, Democrat, of New Mexico, files a minority report of the Finance Committee, characterizing the committee bill, containing the Mellon rates, as "fundamentally defective and unscientific" and proposing the Simmons plan calling for a maximum surtax of 40 per cent., applicable on incomes of $500,000.

Where the Worst Was Best.—A young magazine editor of New York took a trip to California and happened in upon Hollywood. He was invited to a motion-picture party and decided to put off his usual reserve and diffidence and enter fully into the spirit of the occasion. He devoted his attention throughout the evening to a young film actress.

"I will be wild," he determined. "I will be rowdy. I will behave with all the abandon for which Hollywood is famous."

He did his best, but suddenly, as he was playing the rôle to the limit of his capacity, the young woman broke down and wept.

The editor asked the cause of her distress, and with tears in her eyes she looked up and said: "I've been here almost a year now and you're the first fellow that's acted to me like a gentleman."—*Heywood Broun in the New York World.*

Tragedies

To Father—A drop in mining shares.

To Mother—The ink spilled on the dining-room rug.

To Brother Dick—Having to attend the local college instead of the one of his choice.

To Sister Alice—That she can't have a car.

To Aunt Kate—That her knight has never come riding.

To Grandma—That Willie wriggled during prayers.

To Sister's Fiancé—Their first quarrel.

To the Cook—That the policeman ate pie in the house next door the other night and she hasn't seen him since.

To Baby—The tooth he's cutting.—*Judge.*

Going to the Devil.—One of the members of a colored church in Alabama was talking to the pastor about the temptations Satan places in one's path, when the old preacher grunted and replied: "Folks make me tired representin' Satan as runnin' after dem to tempt dem. De truth is, my friend, dere is so many people pullin' at de debbil's coattails dat he ain't got much time to chase anybody."—*Boston Transcript.*

All Straight.—Doctor—"Did that medicine straighten your husband out all right?"

Wife—"Yes, we buried him yesterday."—*College of the Pacific Weekly.*

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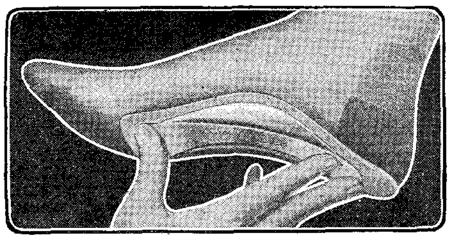

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To decide questions concerning the correct use of words for this column, the Funk & Wagnalls New Standard Dictionary is consulted as arbiter.

Readers will please bear in mind that no notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

abundance, plenty.—"D. T.," Brooklyn, N. Y.: There is a marked difference between *abundance* and *plenty*. *Abundance* implies more than enough and a considerable quantity over; *plenty*, enough and a little to spare. A contented man is satisfied even tho he fall short of *plenty*, while an avaricious one grasps for more altho he enjoys *abundance*.

accent, emphasis, strain, stress.—"S. A. E.," Corona, L. I.: The distinction noted in the words *accent*, *emphasis*, *strain*, and *stress* may be described as follows: *Accent* connotes modulation or *stress* of voice or mode of utterance. *Emphasis* relates to the manner in which words are spoken. He who *emphasizes* a word brings its full force out clearly and distinctly that it may be understood. *Strain* is a violent effort, such as one who stutters may make in uttering a word. *Stress* is the relative force placed upon a sound. *Stress* applies to accentuation, but should not proceed to a *strain*, for then it becomes an extreme *stress*.

accept, receive, take.—"M. C.," Hastings, N. Y.: *Accept* always implies consent and approbation. We *accept* that which is offered to us. *Receive* is mechanical acceptance—done merely for the sake of form. We *receive* civilities or that which is delivered, as a parcel, etc.; *take* implies deliberate action. We *take* that which we need or that which is given to us because we require it. We *accept* favors or courtesies due to one's station; *receive* goods; *take* money or that which belongs to us.

accost, address, approach.—"J. S.," Stamford, Conn.: The relation of *accost*, *address*, and *approach* to each other is clear. To *accost* is to *approach* with the intention of speaking to; to *address* is to speak to. But we often *approach* without any intention of *addressing*. The word *accost* always implies the first to speak to, and in this respect differs from *address*. Culture leads us to *address* ladies with civility and to *approach* them with respect.

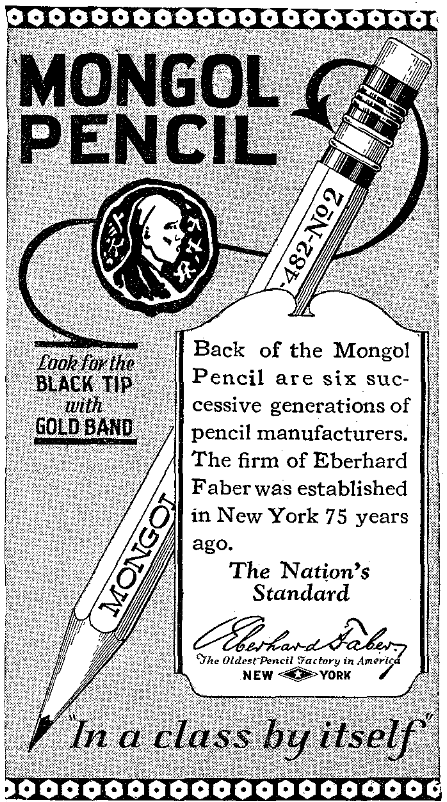
acknowledgment, confession.—"C. N.," Hyde Park, Ill.: *Acknowledgment* admits of truth and thus implies a question asked. *Confession* is an open declaration of fault and thus is self-accusation. We *acknowledge* that which we were inclined to conceal, but *confess* to the doing of that for which we may be blamed. We *acknowledge* an error without knowing if the *acknowledgment* will be accepted as a satisfactory explanation of our fault, but *confess* our sins before God, hopeful of their remission. Playfully, we *confess* to a weakness for the sweets of life.

acquaintance, familiarity, intimacy.—"H. E. V.," Detroit, Mich.: *Acquaintance* implies slight knowledge of; *familiarity* intimate *acquaintance*; and *intimacy*, close friendship. To speak of an *intimate acquaintance* is erroneous, for one can not have close friendship with slight knowledge of a person. Those who are apt to be *familiar* on slight *acquaintance* seldom attain any degree of *intimacy*, for their boldness is resented as impertinent. We may, however, have a casual *acquaintance*, a *familiar* friend, or an *intimate relative*.

acquiesce, agree, consent.—"W. W. B.," Montclair, N. J.: *Acquiesce*, *agree*, and *consent* are related. To *acquiesce* is to *consent* tacitly to; submit quietly or rest apparently satisfied. We *acquiesce* in an opinion, to a proposal, or to a course of action. To *agree* is to be in harmony with. Science *agrees* with common sense. When two persons live in concord, they are said to *agree*. But *agree* implies also to come to one mind or opinion; arrive at an understanding; reach a settlement. When nations can not *agree*, they appeal to arms. To *consent* is to give assent to, or to allow by yielding a right or a power, which one has the authority to exercise. We *acquiesce* in a proposal by submitting, *agree* to it by approval, and *consent* by allowing. We oppose that which we do not *consent* to, dispute that with which we can not *agree*, and discourage a course in which we can not *acquiesce*. Well-bred persons *agree* in common among themselves; litigants *acquiesce* in a judicial decree, and parents *consent* to the marriage of their children.

adjacent, adjoining, contiguous.—"A. A. C.," Edgewater, N. J.: That which lies near to something else may be *adjacent*—a meaning derived from the Latin *ad*, near, and *jaceo*, lie. That which is *adjoining* lies in closer contact (from the Latin *ad*, to, and *jungo*, join). The word *contiguous*, from the Latin *con*, together, and *tango*, touch, signifies a contact closer still—that is an abutting on, a joining, at the edge or boundary. A dwelling is *contiguous* to another when it touches it; it *adjoins* a highway when it lies next to it, and is *adjacent* to a church if there be one in the vicinity. We speak of an *adjacent* town, an *adjoining* meadow, a *contiguous* house. That which is *adjacent* may be separated completely by the intervention of a third object.

"As he happens to have no estate *adjoining* equal to his own, his oppressions are often borne without resistance."—Johnson.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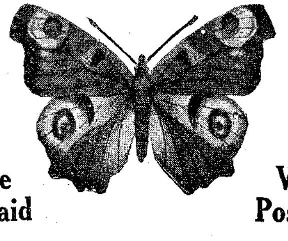

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adjust, reconcile.—"E. D. F.," Bergenfield, N. J.: The words *adjust* and *reconcile* have something in common, for *adjust*, in its variety of meanings, implies to arrange in order, harmonize, settle, regulate. It supposes disagreement, disorder, or dispute. *Reconcile* implies the existence of difference. We *adjust* a clock that it may indicate correct time, or the focal distance of an optical instrument that we may observe an object clearly; we also *adjust* matters of opinion when opposed, but *reconcile* statements that seem to contradict each other. A woman of tact is an adept at *adjusting* affairs as an expert accountant is in *adjusting* accounts. To *reconcile* persons who have disagreed is an act of friendship. *Reconcile* implies the taking of the initiative in a particular course.

"M. L. P.," Bridgeport, Conn.—"Please explain the meaning of the expressions (1) 'cove oysters' and (2) 'mule-foot.'"

(1) A *cove oyster* is one of a variety of oysters that is cultivated in a nook along the shore in any body of water. The south coast of England has a number of these bay-like recesses, especially on the southeastern coast where the largest oyster-beds in England are situated.

(2) The hoof of a mule is as solid as that of a horse. Hence, the expression "mule-foot" means "solid-foot" as distinguished from "cloven-footed."

admonition, advice, counsel.—"F. X. H.," Baltimore, Md.: Altho *admonition* is the same as *advice*, the first connotes mild reproof or gentle warning as from a parent to a child; the second recommends a course as worthy to be followed without implying superiority or qualification to do more than offer the opinion as a prudent or wise one to adopt. *Counsel* is the result of the deliberate consideration of matters relating to the subject with which it is concerned, and implies close consultation of the persons affected by it or giving it. The patient received an *admonition* to be more careful in his diet: the tardy pupil an *admonition* to be more punctual in future. The *advice* given to the convalescent related to the character of his daily fare; the *counsel* imparted by the expert led to long litigation.

advantageous, beneficial, profitable.—"H. D.," Valley Cottage, N. Y.: The question which you ask involves a fine point. That which is *advantageous* tends to one's profit or serves as furnishing an opportunity for good; that is *beneficial* which proves helpful, as by conferring favors or promoting the welfare of. *Profitable* implies the yielding of gain; hence, remunerative. We speak of *advantageous* situations; *beneficial* interests in an estate; *profitable* investments in a personal estate.

"I. R.," Desloge, Mo.—The name of Poland's president is spelled variously, but the preferable form appears to be *Wojciechowski;* it is pronounced *voi''tse-hof'ski*—*oi* as in *noise*, *e* as in *prey*, *o* as in *not*, *i* as in *habit*.

Venizelos is pronounced *ve''ni-ze'los*—both *e's* as in *prey*, *i* as in *hit*, *o* as in *not*.

Yoshihito is pronounced *yo''shi-hi'to*—first *o* as in *go*, *sh* as in *ship*, both *i's* as in *police*, final *o* as in *obey*.

affairs, business.—"H. D. G.," Hastings, N. Y.: In its meaning, *affairs* ranges from matters of great moment, as the *affairs* of State, to simple concerns of common or private interest; as, our neighbor's *affairs* are his own concern. Hence, *affairs* are objects of concern, matters of importance, national, industrial, individual.

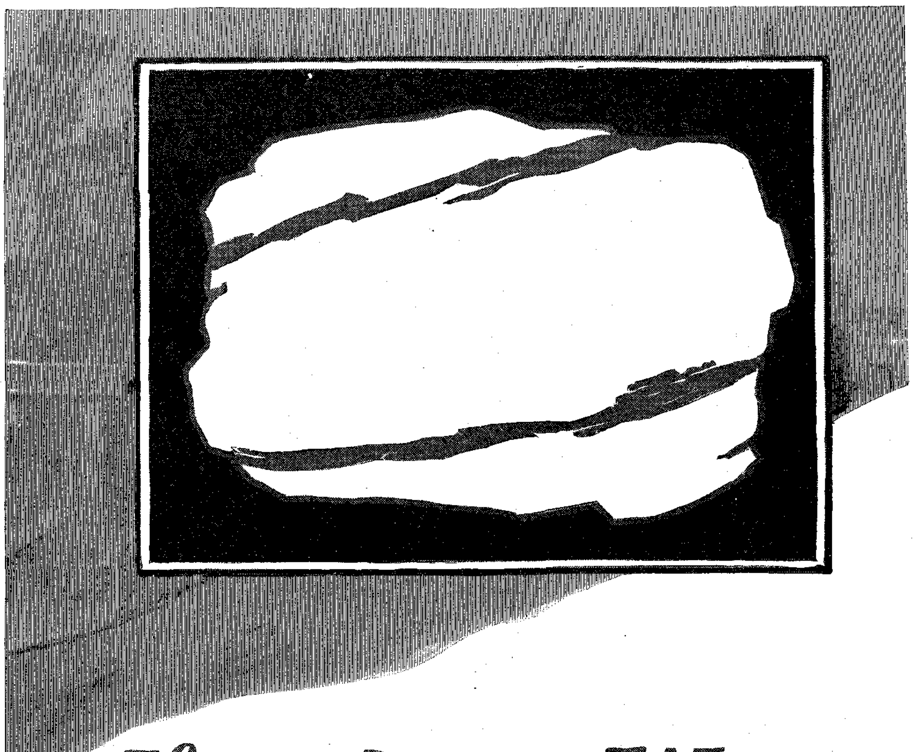
Affairs engage the mind; *business* both the mind and the hands. *Business* is employment in which one engages for profit, and when conducted on a large scale is spoken of more strictly as "commercial *affairs*." Do not interfere with the *business* of others, lest you neglect your own *affairs*. We will administer the *affairs* of the estate even as you transact your *business*. Used in the singular, *affair* frequently connotes an event of importance (as, the opening of the flower show proved an interesting *affair*) and *business* a cause for anxiety, worry, or grave concern—an *affair* of serious consequence as, a sorry *business*.

"M. E. A.," Seymour, Conn.—"Which are the preferred forms *22d* or *22nd; 23d* or *23rd?*"

Modern practise eliminates the *n* and the *r* before *22d* and *23d*. The *n* and the *r* are superfluous, and their retention is simply a reversion to a practise based upon the fact that *st* and *th* are used in other combinations, as *1st*, *5th*, etc.

affection, love.—"N. K. V.," London, England: *Affection* is the attachment which arises from natural ties or from a long-continued term of friendship. *Love* is that attachment between the sexes which is implanted in them for mutual happiness in a conjugal state. *Affection* unites a man to his child or to his friend; *love* binds him to the woman who is most dear to him. The union of normal beings begins with *love* and ends with *affection*.

Love attaches itself to few; *affection* may be had for many. *Love* is not a craving or insatiable desire for the object of its *affection*, for that is mere animal passion; it is, rather, an emotion that finds delight in the presence of or association with the person who inspires it. In simple terms, *love* is devoted *affection*—such an affection as the poets have taught is everlasting—so strong that it "can not die"; yet selfishness has been known to kill it.



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THE SPICE OF LIFE

Happy Thought.—"There's something in the world besides money."

"Yes, there's the poorhouse."—*Boston Transcript.*

Needed Reform.—Sir Harry Brittain, M. P., thinks that something might be done to improve railway sandwiches. If they could only give them a coat of varnish after they leave the sandwich foundry they would be much easier to dust each week.—*Punch* (*London*).

Rembrandts à la Carte.—"This is the only Rembrandt for sale in Europe."

"But you told me you had two—"

"Yes. The other isn't quite ready yet."—*Sondags Nisse* (*Stockholm*).

Well Enclosed Foundation.—Life insurance is an anchor that reaches deep into the heart of the American social fabric and holds it firm against storm and adversities. The deeper down it goes with the years, the stronger the American foundation. Is that not so?—*From an editorial in the Rocky Mountain News* (*Denver*).

Naturally.—The inquisitive old lady was bending over the bed of a wounded soldier whose head was swathed with cotton and linen.

"Were you wounded in the head, my boy?" she asked.

"No'm," replied a faint voice. "I was shot in the foot and the bandage has slipt up."—*The American Legion Weekly.*

An Unselfish Idea.—A motorist speeding through a country neighborhood killed a hen. He stopt and prest a two-dollar bill into the hand of little Edna, who was on her way to neighbor Reed's. Edna ran and told her mama of her good fortune.

"Well," said her thrifty mother, "put the money in your bank and I will cut the hen's head off so we can eat her."

"Perhaps, mama," said Edna thoughtfully, "as long as we have the money we had better let the Reeds eat the hen. It was their hen."—*Boston Transcript.*

No Show for Bad Nerves.—The road being narrow and dangerous, the guest was overjoyed to find his host a careful driver. As they gingerly climbed a treacherous incline another car shot by. The guest shivered.

"How foolish that man was to pass us on this precipice."

"Wasn't he?"

"Why did he risk his life like that?"

"Just wanted to show us he had a fast car," responded the careful driver. "But I'll show him."

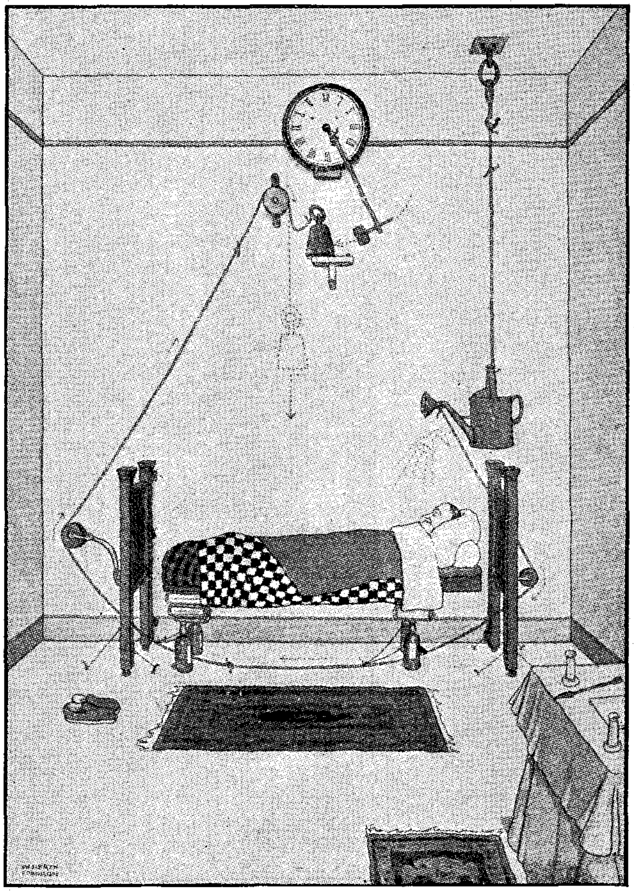
And he proceeded to step on it.—*Pittsburgh Sun.*

Purely Pro Tem.—Lily—"So yo' done mortgaged our li'l home?"

Mose—"Jes' temp-rarily, honey, till de mortgage am fo'closed."—*The American Legion Weekly.*

Signs of Old Times.—"Do you believe in evolution?"

"Well, I'm open to conviction, but whenever I travel on the subway I'm convinced that it hasn't started yet."—*Life.*



A MATTER OF THE MOMENT

Simple expedient to accustom oneself to earlier rising in view of the near approach of summer-time.

—*The Bystander* (London).

The Duffer's Epitaph

Under the wide and starry sky,
Dig the grave and let me lie;
Glad I've lived, and gladly die
Far from this world of strife.

These be the lines you grave for me:
Here he lies where he wants to be,
Here he lies by the nineteenth tee,
Where he's lied all through his life.

—*New York Herald Tribune.*

Everything All Right.—Bumping into a pedestrian, a tourist slightly dented a fender.

Instantly stopping the car, the occupant climbed out and proceeded to examine the machine with deep concern. He then turned to the pedestrian and asked: "Are you insured?"

"Yes."

"Good. So is the car."—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

Worse.—"Did the speaker electrify his audience?"

"No, he merely gassed it."—*Willamette Collegian.*

The Personal Touch.—An interesting advertisement which appeared in the college paper:

"If the gentleman who took my psychology notes from the cloak-rack will return them before exams, no questions will go unanswered."—*Colorado Dodo.*

Not So Slow.—"Huh!" sneered the city comedian to the rural audience. "I suppose you'd laugh at that one next summer."

"No," replied a voice in the audience, "it was last summer."—*Farm Life.*

Celestial Harmony.—"The verra best music I ever heard whateffer was doon at Jamie Maclauchlan's. There was fifteen o' us pipers in the wee back parlor, all playin' different chunes. I thocht I was floatin' aboot in heaven."—*From "Wee Bits o' Scotch Humor." Selected by Elizabeth McCreath. Quoted in the Passing Show* (*London*).

Fair Warning.—She was a dainty young thing, drest in the latest fashion, and as she tript up the stairs the office boy gasped, then grinned, as she came to a standstill before him.

"Yes, miss?" he asked, rather impertinently.

"Could you tell me if Mr. Jenks is in?" she asked.

The boy nodded and pointed vaguely over his shoulder at the open door.

The girl hesitated for a moment.

"Do you know if he is engaged?" she inquired.

The boy looked astonished.

"Engaged?" he almost shouted. "Engaged! Why, he's married and got two kids!"—*Pittsburgh Post.*

Bringing Up Baby.—Six-year-old Walter's patience was at an end. "Mother," he demanded, "don't you want baby sister to be a good wife when she grows up?"

"Of course, I do, dear."

"Well, then, why don't you start her right? You keep giving her my playthings just because she's a girl an' littler'n me, but you're a lot littler'n daddy, an' yet every night when he comes home you jump up out of the armchair an' get his slippers an' his magazine an' everything."

Before his surprized mother could frame a reply Walter swooped down and tore his favorite toy from the hands of the screaming baby.

"She'll be a turrible wife if we don't begin to train her," was his parting shot as he strode from the room, his treasure under his arm.—*Boston Transcript.*